SAMPLE COPIES
Sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Circulation Last Week, 115,000.

VOLUME LIV. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1886. NUMBER 30.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

SING-SONG.

BY LOUISE HOUGHTON.

Love is light, love is bright;
You can bind him,
If you find him,
Lurking sprite.

Love is kind, love is blind;
If he saw you,
He could draw you,
To his mind.

Love is gay, so they say;
If you seek him,
You can keep him,
While you may.

Death draws near, every year;
Better heed him,
You will need him,
Never fear.

Warsaw, N. Y.

O DULCIS VIRGO MARIA.

BY ALBERT H. HARDY.

Out in the dark, and mist and cold,
I heard a voice in the city street,
Chanting low, as from flute of gold,
Notes so strangely sad and sweet;
Sobbing and singing, singing and sobbing:
"Maria, mother hear thy child,
Shield and keep her undefiled;
Look, O look from heaven, I pray;
Light and guide her on her way.
O dulcis Virgo Maria!"

Into the darkness the singer goes,
And like a bird in its airy flight
The music trembles, then swells and flows,
Until it echoes upon the night;
Sobbing and singing, singing and sobbing:
"Maria, mother, hear thy child,
Shield and keep her undefiled;
Look, O look from heaven, I pray;
Light and guide her on her way,
O dulcis Virgo Maria!"

Afar in the distance the music floats,
Till it dies away in the mist and rain.
I have but a dream of the solemn notes,
And I watch and wait for the voice in vain;
Sobbing and singing, singing and sobbing;
"Maria, mother, hear thy child,
Shield and keep her undefiled;
Look, O look from heaven, I pray;
Light and guide her on her way,
O dulcis Virgo Maria!"

A HAMMOCK SONG.

BY E. M. M.

Swaying, swaying, softly swaying in the sea-weed scented breeze,
Gazing at the sunlight, flinging golden glances through the trees,
Listening to the drowsy droning of the never-tired bees;

There's some music in the motion, some strange spell we do not know,
A weird power it has to conjure visions up from long ago,
By its swinging cradle motion, slowly, softly to and fro.

All the world of work and wisdom fades behind us, it is naught,
Clear before our charmed vision, Spanish castles rise unsought,
And the shadow-land is 'round us, and the realm of dreamy thought.

What is this strange power that holds us? 'Tis some silent, subtle spell,
Born of swaying, ever swaying, like the tolling of a bell,
Or the rocking of the ocean, and the salty sea-weed smell.

Lying lazily, we linger in the land of day dreams bright,
Drinking deep from fancy's fountain, draughts of quiet, calm delight,
Till the eastward lengthening shadows warns us of the coming night.

Shall we linger scarcely heeding how the happy moments go,
What care we for time that passes? We are swinging to and fro,
With that magic cradle motion, swaying, swaying soft and slow.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

BY FRANK P. RENO.

"Yes-sir-ee! See the man with the yaller mustache and Panerma hat a-walkin' this way? That's him. I'd know him anywhurs."

The foregoing remarks were jerked out of a short, wiry individual with an abridged, sallow face, small, round head covered with dark, close-cropped hair, restless, good-natured gray eyes, and the faintest suspicion of a scattering mustache on his thin-cut lip. To that part of the world in which he daily moved and had his being he was known as Krane Hackett.

The gentleman to whom Krane had alluded in his more vigorous than graceful English, at that moment turned to look at a lady passing in a carriage. He was struck with her marvelous beauty. Their eyes met for an instant, and to him she seemed like the enchanting vision of a dream.

Two minutes later the gentleman gave a friendly nod to Krane Hackett, who was leaning against the fence near the front gate, entered the vine-trellised porch on the sunrise side of a neat, two-storied brick boarding-house standing back some 40 feet from the street, and bowed politely to the middle-aged landlady and her pretty daughter.

"Mrs. Capstone, I presume," said the stranger, addressing the elder of the two females.

Mrs. Capstone made an affirmative courtesy. "I suppose I address Mr. Lakeman?" she returned.

The gentleman inclined his head and passed some references into her hand. "I observe you have seen my card left this morning during your absence. If you please, I will look at the room advertised in yesterday's paper."

"Krane, show No. 5 to Mr. Lakeman," said the affable hostess, showing a sample of her patent smile.

Hackett took the ring of brass keys from Mrs. Capstone's plump, white hand with the air of an officer who has received an injunction from his superior, and, knowing his work, is resolved to perform it, at the risk of his own life if need be.

"You will be kind enough to ascend this pair of stairs," said Krane with a liberal bow as his eyes danced with an admixture of friendliness and business. "Mr.—beg your pardon—your name is Poolman?"

"Lakeman," corrected the other, smiling at the odd mistake of his temporary guide, notwithstanding the slight affront his dignity had received resultant from mistaken identity. In such cases one feels as if a part of his personality were slipping from him, and, very naturally, retaliates by a tacit protest. As a rule one takes stock largely in one's own name.

"Lakeman! I knowed it was some kind of water-man. Pools are generally small beer. But a lake, now, that's more comprehensive. I can see this moment, in my mind's eye, a purty sheet of clear water stretchin' far away and losin' of itself around the bend of a high hill kivered with trees. The green grass slopes down to the very aige of the water, and pond lilies are bloomin' for nigh onto a hundred yards from the shore. A farmer with his little boy behind 'im, and his sweet little girl before 'im, and his wife a standin' in the door and a lookin' at 'em, is a ridin' Bob, the big white horse, down to water 'im at the lake. Yes, Lakeman's a better name than Poolman, easy enough. I wa'n't brought up in the midst of rural sights and sounds. On the contrary I've always been cooped up in the city the most o' the time. But I'm a true bird of the country. Of course I've got none of your real feathery wings, but I've got some'at of an imagination, and I can spread them kind o' wings and skim along like a blue bird any day in the year. This is the room, sir. Nicely carpeted. Two chairs, one cane-bottomed, the other a cushioned rocker. A colored picture of the battle of Hastings on the wall. A wash-stand, a large looking-glass, and a good bed. You'd have a purty view of the river from this winder if it wa'n't for that bank o' clay out there. You will observe the bank is covered with little pieces of tin all over, from some tinnery. When the sun shines the tin glitters the allfiredest. To a person of a speculative mind like yourself the clay bank will loom up like a rich diamond field. What you'd lose in the view of the river you'd gain in the clay bank. My name is Hackett, sir, Krane Hackett, and, without braggin', purty well known in the town."

Late that evening Mr. Lakeman occupied his new quarters in full view of the diamond field.

"Well," he mused, "I've scored one point since arriving in this enterprising city. Witty Dr. Holmes says that the world may afford a million roosts for a man, but only one nest. This cozy little room will certainly make a very comfortable roost. Five hundred dollars ought to secure my title to this roost and pay other expenditures until I can establish a paying practice in my profession."

Four blocks away, at the foot of a flight of stairs that opened into the street, hung a metal plate with this inscription:

> PAXTON S. LAKEMAN,
>
> Attorney at Law.

The rain pattered on the shingles all night long, and the young lawyer lay in his bed, oblivious to the outside world, blissfully dreaming of courts of justice scenes, rich clients, and the fair, sweet face he had seen in the passing carriage.

"Is this yourn?" inquired Krane Hackett, advancing with a long pocket-book in his hand to where Mr. Lakeman was cleaning the mud from his boots as a preliminary to running up to his office.

"It looks like my property," said Mr. Lakeman with surprise, as he took the pocket-book.

"I seed yourslip up and fall as you was walkin' up the street just now. It tumbled out of your pocket, and as you didn't seem to know it, I picked it up as I come along. I thought you mightn't object to takin' it back again, seein' it has a heft of old United States in it."

"This is indeed a kindness. It contains what constitutes the sum total of my wealth in the way of dollars and cents. But here is something more substantial than thanks," handing out a ten-dollar bill.

"Yours very truly," responded Krane, with an impatient gesture of offended dignity. "With 'umble respects for ever'body's feelins', returnin' the money to its rightful owner wan't an investment. From a business point of view I hope I shan't gain any benefit out of it. Maybe I hain't been shrewd enough to gain a dishonest penny yet. If so, I'm just that much ahead."

"Where did you learn such tactics?" inquired Mr. Lakeman, with some astonishment and much admiration.

"I didn't learn it from the ordinary business circles. With 'umble respect for ever'body's feelins', shrewdness is the first letter in the alphabet of trade; and *I*, the pronoun, first person, sing'lar number, for *Self*, is the trade-mark current accordin' to my way o' thinkin', sir."

"Your way of thinking is certainly an ingenious one," said Mr. Lakeman, with a grave smile.

Mr. Lakeman ascended to his office, there to await developments. Like most lawyers, he found, much as people like to take advantage of each other and to break one another's heads, his legal sanctum was not speedily besieged by eager clients clamoring for justice. Many days passed and still the outlook seemed dull. Days merged into weeks and weeks into months, yet no one had required his services. He endeavored to fortify his courage by remembering that Sir William Blackstone waited seven years without satisfactory results, and was afterwards eminently successful. Possibly Paxton S. Lakeman purposely ignored the fact that Blackstones are, at least in one sense, like the proverbial angels' visits. His was a strong, decisive character, and, although the shell had not yet pipped, Mr. Lakeman had resolved to brood over the egg of jurisprudence with commendable perseverence and patience.

Late in the afternoon of a pleasant day toward the fag-end of September, Mr. Lakeman was seated with his back to the battle of Hastings and his face in the direction of the diamond field. The young attorney's legal egg was hatching beyond the possibility of a doubt. He had established a fair practice, and the future, in consequence, was not without its promises. He had, moreover, found a warm welcome to the houses of many of the best families in the city and had scored a series of social triumphs very creditable to himself.

Mr. Lakeman was gazing steadily at the diamond field without really seeing it. He was evidently in a thoughtful mood.

On the table at his elbow was a printed invitation to a reception to be given on the following Thursday night at one of the most aristocratic mansions in the city. Considering his rather brief acquaintance with this fashionable family, very friendly social relations had been established between them.

Bryant Olcott, many years before, had come West with a handsome fortune. He had invested the greater part of his wealth in a western town. When land could be bought at very moderate prices, he purchased several of the most "sightly" tracts, and at once erecting a large business structure, engaged in an extensive mercantile trade. The business prospered beyond his most sanguine expectations. In a few years there were marked changes in the river-side town. Where but a few years previously an old sun-browned trapper, an Indian agent, had sat lazily smoking his pipe on the banks of a clear brook that meandered its way from a rich valley on the north and wound between two high ranges of hills through the town and emptied its cool waters into the turbid Missouri, there now towered imposing brick and stone business houses five and six stories high, scores of glittering steeples and massive domes, and magnificent dwellings. Lots that Bryant Olcott bought for twenty dollars he afterward sold for twenty thousand. Thus it had happened that at fifty years of age he found himself residing in a stately mansion in the heart of a prosperous city, and counting his possessions by the millions.

It was a reception to be given for Bethine Olcott, the daughter of this millionaire, and the beautiful girl of Mr. Lakeman's dreams, to which the clever young attorney had received a card of invitation.

Bethine Olcott seemed the especial protege of fortune. All the refining and ennobling influences that wealth, travel, education, social prestige and culture could offer were at her disposal. And, be it said with reverence, all these forces had not succeeded in turning her head or poisoning her heart, but had given her a mind rich in knowledge and wisdom, and a woman's soul susceptible to all the tender sympathies and exalted aims of a typically true life.

This noble girl was the subject of Mr. Lakeman's thoughts as he sat staring at the Diamond Field.

On Thursday evening at ten minutes after eight by Mr. Lakeman's watch he was taking a full length view of himself in his mirror. The mirror was rather an inferior reflector, but, as is the case with ordinary mortals, he was in the possession of a sufficient share of vanity, and so between the looking-glass and his own conceit he managed to arrive at a very fair estimate of his personal appearance.

Mr. Lakeman must have been on the most amicable terms with himself. His countenance wore a most self-satisfied smile when he stepped from before the mirror and turned off the gas. He was smiling when he closed the door behind him. As he closed his carriage door and leaned back among the soft cushions, his was a face apparently at peace with all the world.

Shortly afterward this same face for some good reason, doubtless, was overshadowed by a cloud.

Twenty minutes later Mr. Lakeman ascended the wide marble steps of the Olcott mansion which was brilliantly illuminated from the turret to the ground floors. At the door he received a cordial greeting from the hostess, and, passing into the parlor, he was soon a recognized influence among the numerous aesthetic and intelligent guests. Bethine, who was radiant in pale-blue satin, wore diamonds on her perfect arms and snowy throat. She moved among her guests with peerless grace, stopping here to send out an arrow of keen-pointed wit, there to give spice to some humorous discussion, anon to offer some well-timed compliment, or to make some sage observation in more serious discourse. With consummate skill she gave zest and edge to the general conversation, and succeeded in getting everybody at perfect ease.

Erelong, Berthine and a tall, dignified young gentleman led up the dance. To the enlivening strains of music the swift feet of the merry dancers were keeping accurate time in the breezy evolutions and mazes of the exciting waltz.

Mr. Lakeman was standing somewhat apart, behind the broad leaves of a luxuriant tropical plant, his enraptured eyes fixed on the lovely figure in pale-blue satin, following her in her every movement as with superior ease and grace her lissom form glided through the varied and complex movements of the wild dance. The white rose in her hair was not purer in its tint than her smooth, white forehead. The warm, rich color in her cheeks was heightened by excitement and exercise. Every line in her averted face manifested the exuberance of her spirits and her keen enjoyment. In and out she went among the dancers, her various attitudes suggesting her unequaled symmetry. It was what Margaret Fuller would have called the "poetry of motion."

In those impassioned moments, Mr. Lakeman forgot the music, the brilliant lights, the rich tapestries of the room, the groups of animated talkers, the gay waltzers. Bethine Olcott was the one thought of his heart. The dancing came to an abrupt end, the music ceased.

Swift as the shooting of a crystal the whole truth flashed upon him. He became conscious of outward surroundings. For a moment his face was of ashen paleness. Then a rush of deep crimson overspread his features, disappearing almost instantly and leaving him paler than was his wont.

When he had gained complete mastery over his feelings, outwardly at least, he approached Bethine and said with the utmost composure:

"Miss Olcott, am I too late for the honor of your hand in the next dance?"

"Not too late," she returned, throwing upon him an arch, friendly smile that brought the faintest suggestion of color to his face.

At the conclusion of the dancing he led her to an arbored retreat in the conservatory. They seated themselves beneath a clustering heap of vines and creeping ivy. The full moon was pouring a flood of amber glory into the stilly outside world, and shimmered and sparkled in the clear waters of a fountain, where a boy and a girl in the center of the spacious courtyard, by the aid of a dripping umbrella, were shielding themselves from the unceasing miniature shower.

On leaving the ball-room, from an out-of-the-way nook, Bethine had snatched up her harp, an antique instrument with fantastic carvings illustrative of some strange legend of the middle ages.

"What shall I play for you?" she asked, as she carelessly thrummed the strings of the harp.

"Something with a dash of knight-errantry in it," he answered, as he glanced at the queer carving on the instrument she held in her shapely hands.

When she had played a prelude in a low, soft key, in full, rich, clear tones she sang of the mediaeval days, when gay cavaliers in shining coats of mail and riding splendidly caparisoned steeds were supposed to accomplish all manner of heroic and impossible feats in order to win the ravishing smiles of their dulcineas.

Joined to her inner graces Bethine Olcott possessed a physique that might have served a model for a Greek sculptor. She was tall, agile, graceful, in her every movement, and as symmetrical as Atalanta. Broad, intellectual brow, round head crowned with meshes of long, yellow hair, great dreamy brown eyes full of spiritual light, transparent complexion with rose-tints in her lips and cheeks, and a nose and mouth perfect in their classic outlines. Hers was a face once seen was never to be wholly forgotten; and as Paxton S. Lakeman feasted his enthralled vision on the bewildering beauty of the singer, while the passionate words of the song rose and fell, and the soft moonlight sifted through the tangled vines and fell in wavering flecks on her bare and rounded arms and on her majestic head and features, his whole heart went down in absolute homage at her satin-slippered, dainty little feet.

It must not be forgotten, however, that Lakeman was a young gentleman of mental resources. Many times in the case then pending had he argued his doubtful suit before the tribunal of his better judgment. The advocate had pleaded with remarkable enthusiasm and energy in behalf of the client; but the preponderance of evidence was persistently against the client. He loved Bethine Olcott with all the manly passion and strength of his soul; but he knew that an impassable barrier called caste stood, sphinx-like, between him and the consummation of his dearest hopes. Therefore, being a reasoning person, he had resolved to do the most sensible thing he could under the existing circumstances, bury deep his secret love forever from the knowledge of the world. His one absorbing thought, like Enoch Arden's, was

"Not to tell her—not to let her know."

In the utter loneliness and bitterness of his heart he resolved to seek other scenes, go farther West to some enterprising town and try to establish a new practice among new people, and, so far as was in his power, endeavor to forget the fatal arrow then quivering in his heart.

The last sounds of the harp and of the singer's voice died away on the quiet airs of night. Bethine dropped her instrument on the seat as if she had been wearied by her efforts. Mr. Lakeman was turning a pretty and well-deserved compliment on her recent performance. There was something in her face that checked his utterance in the middle of his sentence. He had never seen her look that way before. He sprang to his feet.

"What is it?" he inquired. "You are not well, Miss Olcott?"

"I feel strangely," she said in faint tones. "Please call mamma."

He immediately complied with her wish; but before her mother could reach her, the fair girl sank back among the tangled vines and remained motionless.

"Bethine! Bethine!" said her mother, putting her arm under her and gently shaking her.

"She's dead!" screamed Mrs. Olcott, and she fell insensible on the still form of her child.

The wildest confusion followed. Everybody was in the utmost excitement and commotion. They carried Bethine in and placed her on a couch. All efforts at restoring her were unavailing. She lay with her brown eyes wide open, as if she were looking at them, but there was no word, no motion, no sign of life from the quiet form before them.

The following morning Bethine's harp was missing. Search was made, but it was nowhere to be found; nor was aught known of the manner of its mysterious disappearance.

In the forenoon of the third day succeeding, Mr. Lakeman called at the Olcott residence. It was draped in mourning, and a deep hush was on all the house. He was shown into the chamber of death, and the door closed behind him. He was alone with the dead. He gazed into the burial casket, and saw her, beautiful as in life, but a trifle paler. She held in her right hand a delicate bouquet of half-blown roses, a gift of his own selection. Her lustrous eyes were still unclosed, and seemed as if she were endeavoring to speak to him. But no voice came from those calm, beautiful lips. He clasped his hands with a gesture of despair. "Bethine! Bethine!" he groaned in his agony. The quiet sleeper heeded not his grief. With a bitter pang at his heart he turned and left the house.

That afternoon he was aboard a western-bound train flying with swift speed for the slopes of the far Pacific; and at the same hour a large funeral train was following the slow-moving, black-plumed hearse which bore all that was mortal of Bethine Olcott toward the green, silent cemetery.

* * * * * * * *

"Well, he's dead. There's no doubt about that. There's a bullet-hole in his head—that's clear. Looks as if it's been a suicide, sure."

The foregoing remarks were ventured by the irrepressible Krane Hackett. Some ten feet from where he was standing, on the bare floor in one corner of an old, one-storied log house of a single room lay the dead body of a man. The ghastly corpse was surrounded by pools of dark-clotted blood, and a revolver with one chamber empty lay near his head. The body had been discovered that morning by Krane Hackett, who chanced to be passing. A jury was speedily impaneled, and an inquest held. Turning the body on its back, the repulsive and distorted face revealed the features of a man in whom low cunning had been the leading point in character. In his pockets were found a long dirk, a gold watch, and a small roll of money. In an inside pocket was found a small memorandum with the name, Clabe Snawley, written in ink. A few of the leaves bore in pencil some writing in hieroglyphics and a number of peculiar designs. Nothing farther was ascertained.

The little house in which the dead man had been found was oddly situated. It stood back against the base of a high hill on the extreme western outskirts of the city. A large elm spread its long, swaying branches over the roof as if nature and art had entered into a solemn compact that the tree should remain the cabin's protector against the inclemencies of the weather. Some twenty yards in front, a dense mass of trees lined the banks of a deep-cut but narrow creek. The place had all the stillness and seclusion of the country; but two minutes' walk took you across the creek on a narrow foot bridge and landed you in the center of one of the busiest streets in the city. This cabin was constructed of hewed logs with stick-and-clay "chinking" between them, and with the primitive clapboard roof. The low chimney was composed of sticks and mud, and huge unpolished stones answered the purpose of a hearth. The floor was made of thick "puncheons." The ceiling overhead was of rough sawed boards. A crude door painted a dull red with a wooden latch and string, and fastened on heavy wooden hinges, opened to the south. A "two-by-four" window admitted the struggling light on the north. The cabin had been erected by one of the earliest settlers, and for many years had furnished, probably, a very snug, if not aristocratic, home for himself and family. For many months this settler's cabin had been untenanted. Its worm-eaten logs and black clapboard roof were fast crumbling in decay. The solitude of the place seemed intensified because of its proximity to the rush and jargon of the busy city. The rough wooden door seemed to have an air of saying to the passer-by, "I'm on guard! You don't know what's in there!" The little window appeared to blink its square, sightless eyes as if it would say, "Better not peep in! If you do, you'll rue it!" When the wind blew from a certain direction it wailed around the corners and gables of the house in the most dismal tones conceivable. After night-fall, and especially if the moon shone and the wavering, spectral shadows were flitting about it, the observer shuddered, and the very superstitious imagined they sometimes heard weird, mysterious noises, and half expected to see some frightful apparition thrust its face through the little window. Indeed, so uninviting was this cabin that, even in broad daylight, among juveniles only the most daring and fool-hardy boy could be induced to pass it without the presence of a companion to screw up his courage.

The night was bright with moonshine, and a moderate breeze was crooning about the cabin. Krane Hackett, in passing, kept his eye suspiciously fastened on the window. All within was still. Suddenly he heard wild, thrilling music. He listened attentively for full two minutes. The strange notes seemed to rise and fall in a kind of vague harmony with the crooning wind. He stepped to the door and pushed it back on its loud-creaking hinges. The music ceased instantly. The room was empty. There were some clots of blood in the corner where the dead man had lain. He stood in the door and listened. Presently there came a loud thrum from a stringed instrument. He thought it had proceeded from the ground beneath the floor. Krane Hackett's hair stood up. Krane Hackett ran. He ran fast. He ran very fast. He flew at the top of his speed, nor stopped to look back till he had planted his foot firmly and safely on *terra firma* at the opposite end of the narrow foot bridge. Embellishing it with sundry ingenious inventions he related his adventure in the presence of a number of attentive and astonished listeners. Afterward different persons declared they had heard the same music. Some even stated that they had heard boisterous dancing in the old house. Others declared that on divers occasions they had seen unearthly forms and faces dodging across the window-panes. These stories were noised abroad, and erelong the settler's cabin was invariably referred to as the Haunted House.

* * * * * * * * *

Two years later Paxton S. Lakeman was on his way to his old home in Boston. He had accumulated a large fortune in California, as many successful men before him had done, and had determined to return to the city of his boyhood, there to spend the remainder of his life in the practice of his profession merely as a diversion to himself and as a means of good to his fellow men.

Arriving at mid-day at the city where he had first engaged in the practice of his profession, and finding that he could not make immediate connection with an eastward-bound train, he decided to pass the afternoon in rambling about the outskirts of the city. He had no desire to meet any of his former acquaintances where so many vivid and painful recollections were connected with the past. He was walking aimlessly along near the Hounted House. The old cabin struck him as a novelty, a kind of reminiscence as it were, so he concluded he would reconnoiter a little. He opened the creaking, swagging door, and walked in. In one corner of the ceiling overhead he observed a broad, loose plank slightly warped, and, for want of something better to do, with a stick he shoved the board aside. The action produced a queer noise. He shoved the board again. This time there was no mistaking the sound. It was some kind of a musical instrument. Knocking out the "chinking" between the logs he climbed into the loft. Lighting a match he discovered the instrument covered with dust. As he was descending, an old, musty envelope dropped to the floor. With his handkerchief he brushed away the thick dust. *It was Bethine Olcott's harp!* Like an overwhelming torrent the past rushed through the chambers of his brain. It was with difficulty in that one moment of surprise and pain that he could keep his feet. It was like receiving an unexpected blow. Quick as a flash of lightning the truth that time had not healed the old wound was forced upon his consciousness. He found that he still loved with all the fervor and devotion of the olden days. He picked up the musty envelope and read, "Clabe Snawley." That was all. He could make nothing out of it.

Seating himself on an empty box near the window, with many sad and bitter memories in his heart he began to play. For more than an hour he sat there looking out at the door and playing the harp and dreaming of vanished scenes till he seemed to have forgotten that he any longer had anything in common with this nether existence.

Suddenly a shadow fell across the threshold and a form appeared in the doorway.

"Bethine!" he exclaimed with intense excitement, passionately reaching out his arms toward what he deemed an apparition. "Vain fancy. Wild delusion," he continued in abstracted tones. "Oh, that you were flesh and blood!"

"I *am* flesh and blood," said the supposed apparition, advancing.

He started back with a face as pale as a real ghost's, and staggered against the wall for support.

She approached and took his hand. He looked at her in a dazed way, and doubted the evidence of his own senses; but surely the warm hand that rested light on his was "of earth, earthy."

"Impossible!" he said with quick breath, while his face continued an ashen hue.

"I see I shall have to explain," said Bethine Olcott, with the old, sweet smile on her fair features, and the old, familiar look in her eyes. "I am surprised that you have not heard of it. You are to know, then, that I had a cataleptic trance. On the way to the cemetery," she continued with a shudder, "the jolting of the hearse caused a reaction whereby I was enabled to move and afterward to call for help. I had remained conscious from the beginning, and knew what was going on around me. I could see their movements and hear their conversation." Here she blushed deeply, and looked at him with an expression anything but ghost-like. "I was unable to give any sign that I was about to be inhumed alive. No mortal can ever know what my sensations were when they put me in the coffin, and when I knew they were on the way to the cemetery to bury me. Heaven forbid that any one should suffer as I did. But we will not talk about it. It's too horrible. As I was passing in my carriage a few minutes ago I heard the sound of music in here. The tones were so much like those of my own harp that was stolen on that night, I was tempted to stop and investigate. And it is mine," she said, lifting the instrument from the floor. "It has been in the family for hundreds of years. I'm so thankful you found it."

By this time Mr. Lakeman had fully regained his senses. He took her hand in his, looking straight into her eyes, said: "Bethine, you have come back as from the grave. On that fatal night I buried my love for you deep down in my heart. It is there yet. It will remain there forever."

"No, Paxton, we will exhume it," said Bethine, looking through her tears of joy into his animated face. "We will wake it from its cataleptic trance."

"How You Must Have Suffered."

An incident occurred at the time of my rescue which has never been in print, and which I have not mentioned but once or twice: When the rescuing squadron came, Chief Engineer Melville, who served with DeLong on the Lena Delta, came, and on a scrap of paper which we picked up around some of the articles left by the ship-wrecked crew we obtained the information that DeLong was dead. We thought the entire party had perished, and we spoke of it many a time. Melville came to the tent with us and we were in such a condition that the rescuing party were unwilling to move us for fear we should die before we got on shipboard. Melville told the story of DeLong and the Lena Delta and the suffering they had gone through, and this man, listening, lying there without hands or feet, starved for ten months, looked up at Melville and said to him: "How you poor fellows must have suffered!"—*Lieut. Greely's Woodstock Address.*

Humor.

UNCLE REMUS RETURNS.

The Old Man's Disinterested Vote on the Prohibition Question in Georgia.

There were many exclamations of astonishment yesterday when Uncle Remus walked into the office. He had not made his appearance in some time, and there were various rumors as to his whereabouts. It had been reported that he had gone back to Putnam county, that he was farming in the neighborhood of Decatur, and that he was raising watermelons on the Sand Down Road. The result of this uncertainty was a vague feeling of uneasiness in the editorial department, and when he made his appearance yesterday he was heartily welcomed—indeed, he was greeted with such effusion that it caused him some degree of embarrassment. His broad smile, however, showed that he was pleased, and he inquired with affectionate familiarity in regard to the health of each one of the young men. Time had dealt very gently with him. His hair seemed to be a little whiter, but his frame was as stalwart as ever, and his good humor as prominent.

"Where in the round world have you been?" one of the young men asked.

"Well, sir," the old man replied with a chuckle. "I des bin hangin' 'roun' 'twixt livin' and dyin', en dat's 'bout much ez anybody kin do deze days. My health bin po'ly, but my appertite bin mighty good. I bin sorter scratchin' roun' for my rashins, but I ain't bin so fur but w'at I kin smell dat big dinner pot w'at hang in Miss Sally's kitchen, mo' speshually on Sundays. Kaze w'en Sunday come I'm right dar."

Uncle Remus had a bag slung across his shoulder, and as he put it down he turned to the political reporter and said:

"Boss, w'at all dish yer talk I year 'bout pobation?"

"Probation? I haven't heard any talk about probation."

"He means prohibition," said the temperance reporter, with a sigh.

"Yassir, dat zackly hit. W'at all dish yer talk 'bout probation?"

"Well, you know as much about it as we do," said the sporting editor. "It means that all the barrooms are closed, and that you can't get on a spree."

"Den w'at I tuck,n fotch dat ar jug fer?" said the old man, kicking something in the bag. "How come somebody aint tell me 'bout dis long 'fo now?"

"Well, I can't say. Haven't you heard about prohibition before?"

"Co'se I up'n year Mars John en Miss Sally quollin' 'bout pobation, but dey done get me so mixt up dat I aint know head from tail."

"How did they get you mixed up?"

"Well, sir, long at fust Mars John he talk up fer p'obation, en Miss Sally she 'low dat she uz ag'in' it. Dey had it up en down. Mars John 'low dat all de licker ought to be o'd out on de groun', en Miss Sally she 'low dat Mars John 'd feel mighty bad ef some er his his po' 'kin ud come 'long en dey ain't no sperrets in the house fer ter put in de pies en fixin's. Den, after dat, hit seem like Mars John change he' min', en no sooner is he do dat dan Miss Sally she up,n change her'n, en dar dey had it. Mars John say de town gwine ter be tetotally ruint, en Miss Sally 'low dat ef it kin be ruint liker would a ruint it long time ago."

"And what do you think about it?"

"Bless yo' soul, honey! Don't ax me. W'en de w'ite folks git crossways nigger better lay low."

"Well, how do you vote?"

"Who, me? Well, sir, 'fo' voting time come, Miss Sally she vow I got to vote her way, en she gimme a big dram, en den Mars John 'low I got ter vote 'zactly de way he do, en den he tuck'n gimme anudder big dram. Den, time I come downtown n'er man gimme a dram. I speck I gittin' sorter ole and fibble-minded, kase dem ar drams, arter dey got huddled up terge'er, dey make me so sleepy dat I can't walk straight, en by de time I wake up dey want no mo' votin' gwine on. Yassir, dat's des 'zactly de way I voted dat day."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Preacher's Mistake.

"What's become o' Parson Jenks, who came out here to preach?" asked a friend of a Dakota man.

"Well, you see, he made a sort of a bad break, and we just firmly passed him along to some other community. We didn't like his style, somehow."

"Why, I am surprised at that; he was considered a very able and earnest worker down in our country."

"Don't know anything about that, but we found it necessary to help him out of the neighborhood on a rail."

"I am astonished! You did a great injustice to a worthy man, I am certain. What were the charges against him?"

"Why, in his sermon one Sunday he got goin' on about the Holy Land and said they could raise bigger wheat over there than we could in Dakota and then went on to quote something that I don't believe was ever in the bible about the seed falling in some particular kind of sile and increasing a hundred fold. Just as soon as he said it I and Deacon Penny rose right up and went out and got a rail and Deacon Jones and the members of the choir brought the reverend gentleman out and set him on. I tell you no man can preach to us who goes to reflecting on Dakota's wheat raising.—*Estelline Bell.*

The Small Boy and the Minister.

Little Johnny Jordan was a passenger on a suburban train yesterday. Beside him sat a tall, solemn-looking man with side-whiskers. In front were Johnny's pa and ma, and behind him his aunt Hetty. The whole party had been to church, and the man sitting beside Johnny was the minister, going out to spend the afternoon with the Jordans.

"My little man," said the minister to Johnny, "did you pay close attention to the sermon?"

"Yessir."

"Do you remember that I said something about miracles?"

"Yessir."

"Well, Johnny, do you know what a miracle is?"

"Yessir."

"Tell me, please."

"Well, all I know about it is ma she said this morning that it would be a miracle if we could go to church once without havin' the minister taggin' home with us to dinner. So I guess this hain't no mir——"

"Johnny Jordan!" [from the front seat.] Will you come here this minute?"

"Yes'm."—*Chicago Herald.*

Where They Put In Their Best Licks.

There was a political discussion in the smoking car. The Democrat in the case was an excitable man, and he swore at the Republican party, and Jim Blaine, and the corrupt office holders, and lots of other things. But his Republican antagonist was as cool as the inside of an ice-wagon. With a self-satisfied smile on his lips he bore all the taunts of his antagonist, and never once permitted the placid surface of his spirits to be disturbed by the waves of anger.

"Oh, that's all right," said he, with a smile broader than before; "that's all right. I'm an officeholder myself—a postmaster up the country here—but I ain't going to get mad at what you say. I don't have to. That's all right."

"But we licked you in 1884, and we're going to do it again in 1888," exclaimed the Democrat.

"Oh, that's all right," said the prosperous, happy-looking postmaster, with a complacent look on his face that fairly maddened the Democrat; "true, you licked us two years ago, and may do it years from now, but that's all right. As long as we continue to lick the country's postage stamps, we don't care who licks at the polls. That's all right."—*Chicago Herald.*

More Polite About It in America.

"Yes, I've been in Yurrip," said an elderly passenger, "and they have some curious customs over there—some that seem purty strange to us Americans. An' then agin' they have some that have evidently been borrowed from this country. For instance, I was taking a trip by stage-coach in Italy one day—me an' some more tourists—when a parcel of ugly looking men, wearing masks over their faces, stopped the kerridge an' put up a few guns an' said we had to give 'em a lot of money 'fore we could travel any further on that road.

"'But we've paid for our passage already,' said the man sittin' next to me.

"'No matter,' replied the swarthy man with the gun, '50 lire all around, please.'

"And we had to whack up, too. Didn't mind the money so much as I did the insolence of the cusses. Just compare their brutal way to the delicate politeness of our sleeping car porters in America. Of course the furriners borrowed that idea from the Pullman porters, but just see how the loafers bungle it up when they try to play it. It takes an American for true politeness, after all."—*Chicago Herald.*

A CHEERFUL DAKOTA LIAR.

Samples of What an Average Dakotan Can Do at the Expense of the Truth.

In the East thousands of people plant and sow "in the moon" to insure rapid growth, but in Dakota it is dangerous to plant in the prolific phase of the moon, so they are careful to plant at such a time that the moon will exert its influence in holding the crop back. I have known several disasters to result from neglect of this precaution. One day last January I got lost out in the country, and while I was toiling through the tall new grass, I saw a man with nothing on but his suspenders tearing along like mad. He stopped just long enough to tell me what was up, and off he went for the Iowa side of the Sioux river, which he cleared at a bound, and fell on all fours into a snow-drift four feet deep. He said he and his wife had looked up the moon business and had planted their garden the evening before, but happened to get hold of a last year's almanac and missed it about four days. The result was that when he woke up that morning the beets that he planted 40 feet from the house had crushed in his cellar walls, and a squash vine had taken the door off its hinges and was just mopping the floor with all there was left of the hired man, whom it had snatched out of bed in the attic. He didn't know where his wife was, but he saw some shreds of a nightgown and several agate buttons in the front yard as he fled. He said there were pea vines after him with pods on 'em large enough for phantom boats; and one could see by the way he was dressed that if he was a liar at all, he was not a regular thorough-bred Dakota sample. If I really thought I would ever become an average Dakota liar I would want to die. This territory must be divided some time before the day of judgment; for how could the Almighty ever audit its accounts with only one set of clerical angels at work at a time?

About two weeks ago I saw a farmer out behind a straw stack gathering into a heap, a lot of old bones and pieces of hides, and sprinkling salt on them. Yesterday I saw this same man selling a fine pair of steers to a butcher up town. They were so fat and had filled up so fast that he had pieced out their hides with an old buffalo robe. This granger was a Sunday school superintendent before he came to Dakota, but he swore these were the cattle I had seen him kicking together behind the straw stack. He said all they had eaten was some wild grass that had sprung up in his door yard, where the women folks had thrown a few tubs of warm soap suds on wash days. He said that he had learned that the best way to winter stock in Dakota was to knock them to pieces in the fall and set them up again as wanted, otherwise, unless we get a blizzard every week, they were liable to get too fat and round on the native grass.

Last fall I stopped at a house to borrow a match to light my pipe with. The man told me to go right out in the garden and pick all I wanted. I did not know what he meant, at first; but he went out with me, and—I'm almost afraid you'll think I'm a liar for telling it—there was about half an acre growing the finest parlor matches I ever saw. They were as thick as hairs on a blind mole. He said he had a poor crop the year before, because the seed was too good for such soil. This year he had mixed his seed matches with about one-third toothpicks, and got a splendid yield.

I went out after breakfast and saw the man blowing up Hubbard squashes with gunpowder. They were too large to be moved, and the farmer wanted the ground.

I noticed that one of his wife's legs was about eight inches longer than the other, and the man explained it thus: He said when they first came to Dakota they lived in a "dugout," with nothing but the ground for a floor, from which they had to mow the grass once a day to find the baby. He said his wife had a habit of sitting with one leg over the other knee, and the leg that remained in contact with the soil got such a start that the other never could catch up.

Christening the Baby.

James Watt fell in love with Jane Smith and as a consequence, united themselves in holy matrimony; and—as is generally the case—after a certain time, are blessed with the birth of a baby girl.

They were so elated that they decided to spend the following Sunday in searching for a name for this wonderful baby.

But an ordinary name would not do, so they said they would have a scripture name.

Sunday came, and they spent the morning in going through the Old Testament, but could not find a name good enough.

They decided to spend the afternoon in searching for a name for their baby in the New Testament and they had not proceeded in their work far when he cried out, "I've got it, I've got it!"

"What is it?" asks his wife.

"Oh, it's a beauty!!"

"Do tell me what it is."

"It's Beelzebub."

Yes, and we will not tell anybody about it for fear we shall not be the first."

"Of course we will not."

"And it is the name of an angel too."

"Yes, that is the reason I like it so well."

She Brought Her Husband Out.

"Do you see that woman crossing the street?" said Poots to his friend.

"Yes, I see her; what of her?"

"That woman," said Poots, with enthusiasm, "enjoys the proud distinction of having brought her husband out."

"Indeed! Then he wouldn't have amounted to anything without her?"

"Very little. She emancipated him, as it were—gave him freer atmosphere to breathe."

"Did she bring him out in the world of letters?"

"No."

"The arts?"

"No."

"Political advancement?"

"No."

"In what way did she bring her husband out, then?"

"She brought him out of jail—got bail for him," and Poots scudded rapidly around a corner.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Wonderful Resemblance.

Guibollard takes a promenade in the salon, in company with a young painter who has a picture on exhibition, which has been commended by the committee.

"Show me," said the former, "your picture that has secured honorable mention."

"There it is," said the artist—"portrait of a woman."

"Very, very fine as to execution," said Guibollard, "but how the devil did you come to choose such an ugly model?"

"Indeed, sir, this is my mother," replied the artist, coloring quickly.

"Your mother!" exclaimed Guibollard, with confusion. "Pardon, monsieur, I am stupid. I ought to have perceived it at a glance. You are as alike as two peas.—*From the French.*

Got the Job.

"Can any of you tell me why Gottfried Muller is not at school?" said a teacher to her scholars a few weeks ago. Up went a little hand like a jumping jack. "Well," was the interrogative response. "Please, ma'am," answered a little boy, with a rapidity that almost took away his breath, "his father's dead, and Uncle Pete's got the job." It is not perhaps necessary to say that the relative referred to was an undertaker.

A Blast from Pittsburg.

"Miss Spriggins wears such hideous clothes. I wonder where she gets them?" said a matron at Long Branch.

"Why, don't you know?" exclaimed Miss Pourke, of Cincinnati. "Her clothes are made at home. She's some of that Chicago dressed meat you read of."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

An Unexpected Result.

First New York girl—Why do you marry Lord Symperson? Do you love him?

Second New York girl—No.

First New York girl—I can't understand your motives.

Second New York girl—It will make me a lady.

First New York girl—That's so. Strange I never looked at it in that light.—*Tid-Bits.*

Not Commercial.

Guest (to hotel clerk)—That gentleman who just registered is a commercial traveler, is he not?

Clerk—I think not.

Guest—Why?

Clerk—Because he didn't damn the pen and ask me where in——we raised such ink.

Water Did Not Agree With Him.

"I am perfectly at home in the water," remarked a hard drinker. "Yes, but not outside of it," remarked another gentleman, the color of whose nose betrayed his fondness for the prohibitory ticket.

SALLY ANN JONES.

The Glorious Fourth in Jonesville—An Old-Time Celebration That Was, However, Attended With Numerous Difficulties.

We don't have a celebration at Jonesville every Fourth of July, but we had one this year, and when we do anything in Jonesville, we make it count. So we determined that we wouldn't have one of your basket dinners, with family parties grouped around in an unsociable sort of a way, but we would have a regular barbecue, roast our beef and pigs on the ground, and set a long table, loaded with plenty of provisions for everybody. We engaged a brass band, erected a greased pole, and made arrangements for sack races, foot races, and other attractions too numerous to mention.

We did intend to send off and get a No. 1 speaker, but the Republicans wouldn't help pay for a Democrat speaker, and the Democrats wouldn't help pay for a Republican, so, the Republicans got contrary, like they always do when they can't have things their own way, and nearly all went over to the Slocum celebration, and left the Jonesville celebration in the hands of the Democrats. Jeremiah was on the committee of arrangements, and he proposed to the other members that Bill Jenkins should be engaged for orator of the day, because Bill would be glad of the chance to do the talking, and wouldn't have to be paid, and for all most of folks cared about a speech, Bill would do as well as anybody. So Bill was engaged.

As the Fourth came on Sunday, we celebrated on Monday. The morning was warm, and the sky was clear. There was no appearances of rain, and Jeremiah grumbled because I would put our waterproof cloaks and two umbrellas into the express. He said I never could go a quarter of a mile from home to be gone a quarter of an hour without loading up like as if I was starting on the old overland route to California. But I paid no attention to his grumbling, and did as I pleased. When we arrived on the ground we handed over our eatables to the committee, and they proceeded to set the table. The table was made by fixing planks onto stakes driven into the ground, and as each family brought a white table cloth and plenty of provisions, the table was soon a tempting sight.

Next we made our way to the speakers' stand, where the band was just commencing to toot that grand and patriotic old tune, "Yankee Doodle." When the music ceased, Jeremiah read the Declaration of Independence. Then the band gave us "Star Spangled Banner," after which Bill Jenkins arose, scratched his head, removed a chew of tobacco from his mouth, took a drink of water, bowed, and commenced his speech. Says he:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Citizens and Friends: I feel proud of the honor that is laid to my charge in being called upon to speak to you on this momentous occasion. I have set up for three nights till midnight, on purpose to prepare this extemporary speech, and when I look around on the intelligent looking faces in my audience, I feel that my Herculean efforts will be appreciated.

"One hundred and ten years and one day have passed away since our fathers got up that there paper that my friend and colleague, Jeremiah Jones, has just read in your hearing. When our forefathers agreed to stand together as one man and stick up for that paper, the American Eagle spread her wings and screamed for joy, and the British lion shook his mane and roared with rage. The scream of the eagle pierced the ears of Washington and he sprang to his feet and declared himself her champion. The roar of the lion shook the throne of George the Third to its foundations, and the armies of England poured forth to the rescue."

Of course I can't give all Bill's speech, for it would take too long, but he told us, how, for twenty years, the Republican party had deprived us of liberties that our fathers had by the war of the Revolution procured for themselves and their posterity, and how it was our duty now that we had the reins of government in our own hands, to see that our glorious bird wasn't imposed upon by the British lion, Republican sharpshooters, nor anybody else, says he.

"Democrats, do your duty; maybe you won't get all the postoffices, but stick together, anyway. 'United we stand, Divided we fall.'"

"That's so," says old Joe Duncan, who was so drunk that he couldn't stand alone, and was holding to old Jack Simpson who was as drunk as himself. "That's so, Jack. If we was to let go of each other, we'd both fall down, certain. Bill's right, on that pint, ain't he, now?"

At that, everybody in hearing laughed, some of the boys cheered, and Bill had to raise his voice to a yell to be heard at all. Says he, "yes, keep together; don't lay down your arms; die on the field of battle, and your graves shall 'be strewn with fragrant flowers, fanned by the gentle zephyrs, and watered with fair maidens' tears.'"

"Boo-hoo! Don't take on so, Bill, it makes me feel sorry," says a voice that I recognized at once, as belonging to our Jacob, and a crowd of boys around him yelled and cheered till for a minute or so, we couldn't hear Bill's voice at all.

I caught Jacob's eye and shook my head at him, and he slunk away out of sight. But, Oh, dear! it would have been better if I had let him alone. Sometimes I am really afraid that boy is possessed.

It had been thundering for some time, and just as I was shaking my head at Jacob there came a terrific clap that caused a universal shriek among the women, and a universal squall among the babies, and we all realized that a severe thunder storm would be upon us in a few minutes. But that clap of thunder had only just ceased to reverberate in the distance, when my attention was again called to Jacob.

Bill Jenkins was still screaming at the top of his voice to try to make himself heard above the thunder and all the other racket, when I heard a tremendous popping and yelping and laughing and hooting. Looking in the direction of the noise, I nearly fainted when I saw a yellow dog with a bunch of lighted firecrackers tied to his tail coming full tilt towards the speaker's stand, and tearing along behind the dog was a crowd of boys, headed by Jacob, waving their hats over their heads and hurrahing and laughing like demons.

The poor scared dog ran right between old Joe Duncan and Jack Simpson and knocked them both down, and Joe fell against one of the posts that supported the speaker's platform, and the speaker came down with a crash. Just as the dog rushed between the two drunkards, I heard Bill screaming: "Whenever division enters its ranks, Democracy falls to the ground."

Just as the platform fell there came another awful clap of thunder that seemed to shake the earth to its foundations, and before we could catch our breath the rain came down in torrents, and our beautiful dinner was ruined without being tasted.

After all his grumbling, Jeremiah was mighty glad to draw on his waterproof and take shelter under one of the umbrellas.

SALLY ANN JONES.

P. S.—I have not yet had a settlement with Jacob.

Origin of the Word Texas.

In a recent article published in the *North American Review*, Gov. Ireland, of Texas, asserts that the word Texas means "welcome," and that on the landing of the first white man on the coast of Texas the Indians greeted them with the exclamation of "Texas," or "welcome." This theory, according to a correspondent in the *Texas Voerwaertz*, is not correct. In the ancient Spanish archives, stored away in the land office at Austin, it appears that certain lands were situated *en el pais de los Tejas*, or in the country of Texas or Tejas Indians, x and j being pronounced alike. It is well known that the Texas or Tejas Indians were a tribe of Indians living in the valley of the Rio Grande, who were exterminated or driven off by a more savage tribe. The word Texas or Tejas is the root of the names of all the Indian tribes in Texas and Mexico. The prefix indicated the locality of the tribe. The As-Tejas, or Astecs, dwelt on the high lands of Anahuac. The Tol-Tejas, or Toltecs, lived as far south as Yucatan. The Huas-Tejas lived on the Gulf coast, between Matamoras and Vera Cruz, and the Teal-Tejas were situated in the state of Coahuila.

She Was Right.

Lulu's grandma, becoming impatient with her noise, said to her: "Lulu, you are a mistake; you should have been a boy." Lulu was very thoughtful for a few minutes, then gravely answered: "Grandma, God don't make mistakes."

Something New at Last.

When a man bores you, don't say, "You make me tired," but observe politely, "I'd give anything for a chair."

Miscellany.

A "CRACKER" DANCE

Votaries of Terpsichore Among the Georgia "Crackers."

Finally a deliberate pizzicato movement reveals the fact that the fiddle is in proper condition, and an audible and visible excitement is seem among the young people.

"Git your partners!" screams "Fiddlin' Jim," drawing three violent strokes of the bow, and uttering the command with a marked rhythmic accent on each word.

The "fiddle" and the terpsichorean temptation have put all bashfulness to flight; the most awkward rustic can ask a girl to dance under the effect of such inspiration; and "hands across and down the middle" shake the cabin to its foundations. The fiddler plays, and looks like one in a sort of ecstacy. His foot keeps time to the measure of the rollicking tune, while his eyes seem fixed upon the blue space which peers through the cracks of the roof, as if his soul were floating out, borne aloft by his own harmonious strains. To the cultivated ear it is execrable, it is torture; but "Fiddlin'" Jim has passed beyond the regions of criticism into the unalloyed bliss of one who sees and knows no discord.

By and by the reel is finished, and only the champion dancers remain on the floor. Then begins the tug of war. The true Greek is well known, and each contestant has his or her bevy of admirers.

"Now for who lasts the longest!" screams "Fiddlin' Jim." "Who keers if the river is up?"

This last defiant interrogatory is perfectly intelligible to the company, who fully appreciate the serious inconvenience which enters into their lives when the river is up. Burning Rome and swollen rivers, however, do not interrupt enthusiastic fiddlers and dancers. After startling feats of agility on the part of the men and many graceful evolutions on the part of the girls, most of the dancers, are exhausted and take their seats, leaving one couple in possession of the floor. These two are to do honor to the occasion. The fiddler is now brought back from his divine ecstasy to the realities around him, and himself becomes an ardent partisan, espousing the cause of the girl, of course, who perhaps in her dancing career has slain her hundreds.

"Dance up, Kitty, and don't be afeer'd," says "Fiddlin' Jim" encouragingly.

"Brace up, Sam, or she'll flag you, old feller," mutters one of Sam's companions, whose friendship gets the better of his gallantry.

Old and young gaze at the rival dancers with intense interest and curiosity. The dancers grow more and more excited. Each astonishing feat performed by one suggests one still more astonishing on the part of the other. Sam's friends applaud and Kitty's friends applaud more loudly.

"Make his head swim, Kitty," suggests "Fiddlin Jim," who sees Sam's enthusiasm beginning to flag. This Kitty proceeds to do by turning rapidly 'round and round, which series of evolutions Sam is bound to follow. This, perhaps, brings the dance to a conclusion, as Kitty is able to revolve longer and more rapidly than Sam.—*Brooklyn Magazine.*

APOSTROPHE TO RUM.

Private Dalzell Tears the Destroying Demon to Pieces.

In a recent lecture on temperance Private Dalzell, who years ago felt the curse himself, thus closed with an address to Rum:

"O, issue of Hell! red with the fiery wrath and curse of Jehovah, stand back and answer the indictment I bring against you to-night. It is found on the inquest of every pure heart under the whole Heaven, and is signed a true bill by God as Foreman of the grand inquest. Serpent and adder, fiend and fury, enemy of God and man, move thyself aright in the cup and blush crimson with shame, but answer me to-night. What innocence and purity have you bitten with your serpent fang? What hearts of love and devotion have you stung to the death with your scorpion sting? What lives have you not withered with your foul touch, what hopes crushed under the loathsome pressure of your hideous and relentless coil?

"Listen to the cry of the orphan, whose father you have murdered by your slow, deadly poison. Listen to the heart-broken lamentation. Visit the happy homes which your loathsome and polluting presence has changed to dissolution, drunkenness and despair, and hear the cry that rolls up through the sulphurous flames of hell! From every gallows tree and dungeon of darkness; from every roof-tree and hearth-stone, blackened and blistered by your infernal power, accursing voices come to brand you as the worst enemy of the human race.

"O, listen to the clanking chains in the maniac's cell, the shriek of violated innocence, the dying moan of the victim of the drunken assassin to-night, and tell me, O, tell it in the ears of all, what reason or apology have you, an hour, or a minute, or a second longer, for corrupting the world with your poisonous breath or polluting presence?

Blessings wait upon all other creatures under the shining sun but you, while only curses follow you in this world and the next. Good there is in all things else but you, even in the meanest insect that crawls upon the earth or the smallest island builder of the sea, or tiniest speck that floats in the illimitable and all embracing azure fields of space, all the countless worlds between, but for you, in you, from you, by you, through you, there is, there never was any good. Evil and only evil—born of the devil, coming from the devil, leading to the devil, damned of God, damned of man, an evil and a curse forever and forevermore! I curse you, I curse you last to-night! Murderer and assassin, liar and villain, thief and robber, slanderer and blasphemer, seducer and vagabond, flee from the earth and resume your station in your native hell. Without you, O how happy this world might be, and how it would blossom again with the beauty and peace of the Eden of God!

"War would cease, murder be unknown. Poverty would be only remembered as a horrid dream of your reign on earte, and O, how many men now bound in your toil would fall on their knees and lift their faces to God in thanksgiving for their deliverance! O, how many mothers, mourning all the weary weakness of the night, while their deluded sons wander with you in the darkness now; how many wives and trembling little children in rags and hovels, too, would fill the whole canopy of heaven with their acclamations and rejoicing if you—the enemy of their all and all they have—would only descend into hell and their remain, spitted and roasting forever for the unpardonable wrongs you have done the world in the long thousands of years that you have tormented and cursed the human race."

A Story of Gen. Steedman.

The New York *Tribune* tells this story o Gen. James B. Steedman, "Old Chicamauga:"

Steedman had gone into one of the counties in the northwestern part of Ohio to make a political speech. The meeting was held in the court house. Among his audience was a half-drunken man with a tendency to create a disturbance. In fact, he was spoiling for a fight. The general could scarcely utter a sentence without being interrupted. He grew tired of the repeated interruptions, and, stopping in the midst of his speech, pushing his coat sleeves away from his wrists, and doubling up his fists, he said: "There ought to be enough old soldiers in this audience to see that I get a fair hearing and protection from insult, but if it is necessary I shall come down there and throw that big brute out myself." The words were no sooner out of his mouth than from half a dozen directions, near the disturber, fists shot out at his head and hands were reached to grapple him. One big fist struck the fellow directly under the chin and raised him off his feet, and the blows were rained on him so rapidly that he was soon outside the door.

An Extravagant Woman.

Mrs. Col. Yerger has a dreadful tongue. A few nights ago she and her daughter retired at an early hour, the latter being in an adjoining room, Col Yerger having gone to the lodge. Mrs. Yerger was in a bad humor, and gave her daughter a fearful tongue-lashing. Miss Yerger stood it for a while, but at last she called out:

"Mother, for Heaven's sake give yourself a rest. If you keep this up much longer you will not have anything left over for pa when he comes home from the lodge. Don't be so extravagant, ma."—*Texas Siftings.*

Recent Literature.

Count Lyof N. Tolstoi is a Russian writer who has only lately come to be very much known in the United States, but recently he has grown to be a familiar and interesting personality among American readers. Born a nobleman he has, all of his life, been deeply interested in the common people, and during the agitations in connection with the serfs, he became more than ever identified with the questions connected with their welfare, and especially with that of schools for the peasants, which did not then exist. To study into the subject he made two trips abroad between 1855 and 1861. His ideas were somewhat peculiar, and have challenged much criticism. He believed that progress was fitted only for a small and the least occupied portion of society, but that it was a distinct evil for the majority. Against the blessings of culture he set the blessings of nature, of forest, of wild creatures and of rivers; physical development, purity of morals, etc. The present work issued by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, is entitled "Childhood, Boyhood, Youth," is really a sort of personal memoirs, given in the form of a story which contains many of the reminiscences and traditions of his family. It was destined in the beginning to be a great novel, but the original plan was not carried out. Yet the reader will find this work to be full of fascination, and it will prove especially so to those who are interested in Russia and its characteristics, and while many of the incidents are true, the author has also used his powers of invention.

"Taras Bulba" is another translation from the Russian by the same translator, Isabel F. Hapgood, and issued by the same house. The writer is one not so well known to American readers, Nicholas V. Gogol, but he has a facility of expression that is very pleasant. The story is an interesting one, though some of the incidents described make a strange impression in this country because of the difference in the customs. The principal character is an old Cossack who believes there is nothing in life but drinking and fighting, and his two sons whom he tries to make like himself, but fails. The plot moves on briskly. There are love and tragedy, cruel servitude, fighting for freedom, martyrdom and triumph before the story closes.

"A Fallen Idol," by F. Anstey, is a very well written story, in which the author has made use of the Theosophical ideas about the supernatural, which challenges so large a degree of interest at the present time. The story is made to hinge upon the evil influences exerted by the "shell" of a Jain adept who obtained canonization two or three centuries ago under false pretenses and then died a sudden and violent death. The "shell" used its occult powers to obtain respect for the image of the adept which was placed in the temple, and when the latter was overthrown, it followed the idol in its journeyings after it was dug up, and made trouble for everybody into whose hands it fell. Mr. Anstey has made a very ingenious plot of this material, and has managed it so cleverly that, except in one instance, the reader may think the strange happenings were due to natural causes, or were the work of the mysterious influence attending the image. The general impression apparent, even through what sometimes appears like ridicule, is that there is some ground of possibility that things of that character do really occur. It is published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia.

Funk & Wagnalls, New York, issue "The Death of Hewfik Pasha," which claims to be a statement of a fact in history placed in fictitious form. It contains the alleged "confession" of the person who assassinated the ex-prime minister of the Sultan, and narrates the circumstances leading up to the tragedy. Whatever credit may be given the alleged incidents as facts, they are certainly arranged and described in duly sensational style. It is probably no more than a clever piece of "journalism," but it is cleverly designed, and written with a knowledge of Turkish affairs.

Another of the books which discusses the labor questions of the day, is one made up principally of articles which originally appeared in the columns of the *Age of Steel*, St. Louis. These have been revised and edited by William E. Barns, under the title of "The Labor Problem. Plain Questions and Practical Answers." There is an introduction by Richard T. Ely, and also special contributions by James A. Waterworth and Fred. Woodrow. The articles are all full of interest, being the expression of opinion of those who have given thought to the matter. Especially is this true of one chapter, which is "A Symposium on several Phases of the Labor Question." A good deal of information is compressed in the pages of this little book, which is issued by Harper & Brothers, New York.

The same house issues in pretty form "The Story of Music and Musicians for Young Readers," by Lucy C. Lillie, who is a well known writer for the young and a successful one. The object of the book is not pretentious, being, the author says, simply to interest young students in music "in the technique of their art, and in the associations amid which great masters have worked." The rules of harmony which are given are such as have a direct bearing upon the subject or composition under discussion, and they are given in as simple a fashion as possible. The simple story, it is hoped, will give some impetus and enthusiasm to the young student in the art of music. It is certainly very interesting.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York, comes "The Rear-Guard of the Revolution," by the well-known writer, Edmund Kirke. In this volume he has depicted the part borne by three historical characters, John Sevier, Isaac Shelby, and James Robertson, all of them strong, almost heroic characters, whose lives and deeds read like a romance. It was not that the battles which they fought were more than insignificant skirmishes, but they were pregnant with far-reaching consequences. These three men really planted civilization beyond the Alleghenies, and exerted an important influence in shaping the destinies of this country. They are therefore worthy subjects for the pen of the author. The book is well-written, and cannot fail to interest readers of history. It is brought out in good style.

The BLADE has received the first number of the "Bulletin of the American Geographical Society" of New York, and if the succeeding numbers are to be judged by the first, it will be a journal well worth the reading. The first article is "Mountaineering in British Columbia," by Ernest Ingersoll. A second is "Persia and the Persians" by S. G. W. Benjamin, ex minister to Persia. The Geographical Notes are by Geo. C. Hurlbut and are full, and what in anything of that kind is most necessary, reliable, showing a large familiarity with geographical matters. The "Bulletin" is a very creditable one.

From Cassell & Co., New York, comes four volumes belonging to their National Library, Nos. 19, 20, 21 and 22. They are entitled respectively, "Thoughts on the Present Discontents and Speeches;" "The Battle of the Books and Other Short Speeches," "Poems," and "Egypt and Scythia Described by Herodotus."

With the July number of "the Magazine of American History" begins the sixteenth volume of this monthly periodical. With the May number it entered upon its fourth year under the present editorial management. Its contributions are from the pens of the ablest and most accomplished and agreeable writers. Its readers have multiplied until it now has the largest circulation of any magazine of its character in the world. It goes into the schools, colleges and libraries of the country, and is recognized as an educating power. This magazine holds the highest rank in the current literature of the time. The monthly numbers, gathered into handsomely bound volumes, form a unique and valuable library in themselves of the history of the country. Illustrated: $5 a year. Published at 30 Lafayette place, New York.

Among the articles contained in Littell's Living Age for the weeks ending July 3 and 10 are the following: "An Original of the Last Century," *Belgravia*; Mr. Ruskin's "May Day," *Leisure Hour*; "Good Friday Among the Mexican Penitentes" and "King Louis of Bavaria," *Spectator*; "A Russian Experiment in Home Rule," *St. James's*; "The U. S. Geological Survey," *Nature*; "A Last Century Letter," *Academy*; "The Currents of the Atlantic Ocean;" *Le Genie Civil*; with instalments of "Black Crows," "Doctor Edith," and "A Sicilian Doctor," and poetry. The number for July 3 begins a new volume. Littell & Co., Boston. $8 a year, fortnightly.

The July *Scientific American* issues a building edition, which has two elegant plates in colors, of two different dwellings of moderate cost, given in prospective, with large sheet of details and specifications. In addion to the above attractive features, the number contains a variety of fine engravings of cottages, dwellings and plans, with various other interesting subjects, all richly illustrated. The cheapness of this elegant work is surprising—only 15 cents a number, $1.50 a year. Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, New York.

That excellent household magazine, the *Caterer*, for July, comes to hand with its usual feast of good things. With this issue the rate of subscription is reduced to $1 per year, while there will be no change in the size and form of the magazine, thus making it one of the cheapest periodicals in the world. Caterer Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

The July number of *Outing* has for a frontispiece an engraving entitled "Memorial Services," taken from "The Last Voyage of the Surprise." The serials continue to maintain their interest. A very amusing story is "Mars and Mammon," by Daniel Buxton. The illustrated articles are excellent, and the whole number is a good one. Outing Publishing company, New York, $3 a year.

The following articles are to be found in the *Andover Review* for July: "Is Christian Union To Be Organized"? "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; "A Political Positivist"; "Some Thoughts About Capital and Labor." The regular departments are full and interesting. "Sociological Notes" by Rev Samuel W. Dike, contain some very valuable statistics. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, $4 a year.

The portrait of the celebrated archaeologist, Dr. Henry Schlieman, forms the frontispiece of the July number of *Book Buyer*. A sketch of his life is given in the body of the magazine. The "English Notes" are very interesting. A portrait of Bartholdi is one of the illustrations of the issue. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; $1 a year.

The *Phrenological Journal* for July contains a portrait of Prof. James B. Richards, with a sketch of his life and character. "The Use of Phrenology in Business" is one of the topics discussed in the number; also "The Progressive Faculties." The Editorial Departments are full, as usual. Fowler & Wells, New York; $2 a year.

The July number of *St. Louis Magazine* has for a frontispiece "Ye Earl's Sonne in ye Summer Woods." The opening article is "George Eliot as a Woman," by Julia A. Flisch, and will be read with interest. There are several good short stories and poems, making up an interesting number. St. Louis Magazine Co., St. Louis; $1.50 a year.

The July number of *The Student's Journal* is at hand, containing its usual complement of good things for those to whose interest it is devoted. The student of phonography will find this magazine very useful. Published by Andrew J. Graham, New York.

Queries, published by C. L. Sherrill & Co., Buffalo, N. Y., gives in the July number its usual amount of interesting matter, conveyed in a short, pithy way that puts much in little. The Question and Answer department is unique as ever. $1 a year.

No one is ever tired of seeing the beautiful little magazine, *Our Little Ones*, the July number of which is now upon the BLADE Book Table. Its illustrations are fine as usual. Russell Publishing Co., Boston. $1.50 a year.

Ridley's Fashion Magazine for the summer of 1886 has made its appearance, containing stories, hints for housekeepers, fashions for small folks, hints about needlework, beside showing styles of dress that are very pretty. C. Ridley & Sons, New York. 50 cents a year.

The July number of the *Argosy*, an English magazine, edited by the well-known writer of fashion, Mrs. Henry Wood, has a place upon the BLADE book table. It contains some very good stories, one of the best of which is "A Quixotic Requital," by E. M. Davy. Its principal charm is its rapid movement from the opening to the close, a rapidity which, increased in the slightest, might almost be called a fault, the plot containing possibilities untouched, and yet of which tantalizing glimpses are afforded to the story-loving reader.

Book Chat is a new magazine by Brentano Bros., New York, at $1 a year, and contains notes upon the new books and magazines published each month. The June number is a very good one.

Literary Notes.

Mr. A. P. Sinnett's forthcoming story, devoted to the mysteries of Theosophy, will be entitled "United."

Longmans, Green & Co. have in the press a volume of reminiscences by Hobart Pasha. It will be entitled "Sketches of My Life."

Rev. T. P. Hughes, at present located at Lebanon Springs, N. Y., is the author of "Ruhainah," and "A Dictionary of Islam."

William Blackwood & Sons announce "Haifa, or Life in Modern Palestine," by Mr. Laurence Oliphant, with numerous illustrations and diagrams.

C. A. Montgomery & Co. have presented Mrs. Grover Cleveland with a copy of their Goodholmes's "Domestic Cyclopaedia," richly bound in full crushed levant by B. W. Smith.

Macmillian & Co., will publish, under the title of "India under British rule," a continuation of Mr. J. Talboys Wheeler's "History of India from the Earliest Ages."

Mrs. Gordon L. Ford, the granddaughter of Noah Webster, has nearly completed a biography of the lexicographer which, it is expected, will contain much of his interesting private correspondence.

Mr. Heman W. Chaplin, of Boston, says the New York *Tribune*, is the author of "The Village Convict," "In Maderia Lane," and other magazine stories published over the signature of "C. H. White."

The vest-pocket edition of "Don't" has been received with much favor, and the sales of this edition has already run the aggregate number circulated in this country up to 80,000. We learn that a translation of "Don't" into Russian is on the eve of publication in St. Petersburg.

"M. Zola's next novel, on which he has already begun to work, is to be a study of French peasant life," says the *St. James's Gazette*. In "Terre," as he purposes calling it, he will portray the peasant as he conceives him, bringing out more particularly the fierce earth-hunger which is at the bottom of his nature, and which too often brings his worst and most savage instincts into play.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne is reported as being "sorry to say" that three new books of his will probably be published during the summer and autumn. The first is a short novel entitled "John Parmelee;" the second a volume of critical essays written since 1883, and the third a volume of two short stories written some years ago.

Mrs. Arthur H. Noyes ("Toler King"), whose death was recorded in our last issue, was not the author, we are informed, of any volume in the *No Name* series, or of any other book published by Roberts Brothers. The same is also true of a Mrs. Emily Fox, who claimed to be the author of "Gemini" and "Will Denbigh." We have no means of determining whether the two names stand for the same person.

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 per year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. J. Gilmour, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Groom Was Left.

"One day, several years ago, when I was running on the Union Pacific, I had a bridal couple in my car. We had stopped at a small siding on the prairie, and the newly married groom left the car to gather thistles and prairie flowers for his bride. He wandered too far, and the train pulled out without him. The bride was distracted, but the groom was frantic. He rushed to the engineer of a freight engine which stood on the siding and begged him to pursue the fast disappearing train. He was referred to the telegraph office, and was soon in communication with headquarters, with the result that the freight engineer was instructed to take him to his bride on payment of $40. The sum was paid and the race began. Fifty miles were traversed before the passenger train stopped, and for the last few miles of the distance the engine was only a few rods behind the train. The young husband stood at the door of the cab, waving his hat frantically, while his bride stood on the platform of the sleeper waving her handkerchief. The meeting, when the train stopped, brought tears to the eyes of the most callous passengers."

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Beware of fraudulent imitators.

ON THEIR TRAVELS.

Amusing Incidents of Self-Conceit, Ingratitude, and Selfishness.

Charleston (S. C.) News.

In the Tennessee mountains a few summers ago we saw in the hotel dining-room a lady who seemed to excite a certain amount of amused interest. She had a way of hurrying out of the room after meals, and gathering her children round her like a hen guarding her chicks from the approaching hawks. The little family party spoke to no one and flocked by themselves in corners. When she saw us she hastened up: "Oh! how glad I am to meet some other Charlestonian. These barbarians here," a semitone lower, "nearly kill me. What a mistake for any of *us* to come here." She forgot the delightful air, fare, and scenery of the place; also that no coercion was used to keep her there, and finally that she was inspiring those around her with anything but affection for her native place. That afternoon we heard her telling a new arrival, a foreigner traveling on a scientific errand, "that he should really go out of his way to visit F——, in Carolina. You would meet our best people there in the summer," she assured him. "That would be pleasant," said the foreigner, bowing politely. We learned incidentally that this gentleman was a habitue of a very brilliant literary circle in Vienna.

Again, in Virginia, a party was once made up to cross the lake and dine at a neighboring hotel. An elderly fellow-citizen, staying at our inn, went over also, but in a smaller boat belonging to the friend at whose house he was to dine. It was understood by himself and friend that he was to return with us at night, but not knowing this, we set out on the return trip and were half way across before his son, a pleasant lad who was with us, wondered why the friend had not yet rowed his father over. We immediately turned and found the old gentleman at the landing in a state of unappeasably offended dignity. Our explanation was received in implacable silence, his only remark on the way being a sarcastic one to his son: "I understand. A De Brown was forgotten!" His wife was almost tearful on hearing of the incident, and told her son she could not forgive the gentlemen of our party, who "well knew Mr. De Brown's position at home." They both absented themselves from the evening meal, though it did not seem to interfere with the general gayety.

It was only the other day that a Northern friend told us of a meeting in a sleeping car going somewhere in his region a lady who insisted on having a section not previously telegraphed for. She kept repeating to the distracted conductor: "Perhaps you do not know that I am Mrs. John Smith, of Charleston, South Carolina," while he endeavored to make her understand that "all the blood of all the Howards" could not procure for her in that crowded sleeper berths which she had not secured beforehand.

One more illustration to conclude: A youth among us recently returned with his family party from a Western tour. They had received, through an accidental introduction, some kindly civilities from a gentleman there of high position, intellectually and socially. This young man, describing the trip, spoke of the circumstance, saying the "Mr. —— was so pleased to meet his family. Put himself out in every way for them. Was evidently glad to get the opportunity. He knew, of course, who we were. One of his hearers observed that the gentleman in question was known to him by reputation. "He has been very well spoken of," replied the youth, condescendingly. "He really deserves" pulling up his collar with a fatuous air, "great credit. Has worked himself up wonderfully. Very low origin, I hear. Carpenters or something of that sort." His much amused listeners neglected to inform him that Mr. —— was of antecedents, position and education infinitely superior to his own. Certainly, modesty and gratitude for kindness received are attributes of the highest form of breeding.

It would be harrowing to think of all being judged by these exceptional cases, but it is consoling to know that we have quite another class of travelers to represent us creditably—persons of liberal culture and true good breeding.

A LUMP OF COAL.

The Wonderful Things Produced From Our Bituminous Coal.

Few persons have any idea of the wonderful products from a lump of coal—a lump of coal that is placed in the retort of a gas manufactory. Ordinarily burned, the combustion of a lump of coal results in carbonic acid smoke (which is merely soot, or rather the visible portion of smoke is soot), and the ash, in which are found silica, alumina, oxide of iron, phosphoric acid, potash, sodium, combined sulphur, sometimes traces of chlorine, titanic acid and other substances. In the gas retort a variety of products are obtained. The gas as it is carried through the hydraulic main to the purifying rooms takes with it tar and ammonia, the latter evolved from the nitrogen. The ammonia has to be washed out with water, in an arrangement by which the ammonia is gathered and saved. Tons and tons of sulphate of ammonia are thus made, and becomes an article of commerce. The sulphur is removed by caustic lime or oxide of iron. The carbonic acid is also removed by lime, but the carbonic acid cannot be removed, and with several others remain in the gas after all efforts to remove it. The others give the gas its smell.

By distillation naphtha and asphaltum are obtained. Asphaltum is a dead oil, very useful to preserve wood. From this, too, carbolic acid is obtained, very important in surgical operations as being the most valuable antiseptic known. From naphtha, benzole, cumol, teluol and cymol are obtained. Naphtha, as is well known, is used as a burning fluid. Benzole is a solvent for grease and oils, very useful in cleaning kid gloves and things of that kind.

Benzole treated with nitric acid produces nitro-benzole. This, singularly enough, is used as a flavoring extract by confectioners and for perfuming soap. When used for this purpose it is known in commerce as the essence of myrrhbane, which it is not, although it smells and tastes something like essence of myrrhbane or oil of bitter almonds. Nitro-benzole is terribly poisonous, but not more so than some other adulterants used by confectioners.

From nitro-benzole aniline is obtained. This, when first obtained, is a perfectly colorless liquid, but darkens as it grows older. From aniline are obtained the coal-tar colors, which are so very brilliant. The colors are of all hues. The one known as "turkey red" is exactly similar to the red that used to be made from the madder root. Since the discovery of this analine it has almost completely broken up the raising of madder in Holland. There thousands of acres were devoted to the raising of madder root to get the turkey-red dye. It can be made much cheaper from the product of a gas factory.

—The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equaled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Let the English that is Taught be English.

Educators should be reminded that there is a sense in which English is as dead a language as Latin, Greek or Sanscrit. In standing for the thorough training in the vernacular we do not defend a dry, historical course in grammatical English. Much that passes for instruction in English in colleges is mere learned rubbish. For all practical purposes a boy had better be studying the perfect Greek forms than pottering among the discarded case endings and the crude, coarse thoughts in Anglo-Saxon literature.

The English language, as we know it, is a modern product. It dates no further back than Spenser, and really begins with the Elizabethan epoch. Earlier English should be classed with French or German, which cognate tongues it resembles more closely than it does the English of Tennyson, Thackeray and Hawthorne. In insisting, therefore, that "our own tongue should have first and last place" in university culture, we insist that the English thus taught shall be our own tongue in reality, not the obsolete tongue of remote ancestors who wrote when the language was in its elemental chaos.

Restful Nights, Days Free from Torture Await the rheumatic sufferer who resorts to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. That this benignant cordial and depurent is a far more reliable remedy than colchicum and other poisons used to expel the rheumatic virus from the blood, is a fact that experience has satisfactorily demonstrated. It also enjoys the advantage of being—unlike them—perfectly safe. With many persons a certain predisposition to rheumatism exists, which renders them liable to its attacks after exposure in wet weather, to currents of air, changes of temperature, or to cold when the body is hot. Such persons should take a wine glass or two of the Bitters as soon as possible after incurring risk from the above causes, as this superb protective effectually nullifies the hurtful influence. For the functional derangements which accompany rheumatism, such as colic, spasms in the stomach, palpitation of the heart, imperfect digestion, etc., the Bitters is also a most useful remedy. It is only necessary in obstinate cases to use it with persistency.

CAPT. EADS AS A WHITE HOUSE BORE.

Mrs. Cleveland's Pets—Her Photographs, Her Boudoir and Its Glorious View—Garfield's Chamber.

There is an apparent disturbance in the social atmosphere at the White House which only goes to show how a little cloud, no bigger at first than a man's hand, can make a great deal of trouble. A few evenings ago the President and Mrs. Cleveland attended a performance of the Black Hussar at the National theater. They occupied a box at the left of the stage, and would have enjoyed the entertainment immensely had it not been for an incident which has made the President feel extremely uncomfortable ever since.

The President and his wife had no more than fairly seated themselves when in popped Captain James B. Eads, of ship railway fame. The captain is a little man, with a white beard and livid, bloodless complexion. A fringe of white hair fences in a bald head. When Mr. Eads opened the door the President's face had an unmistakable look of mingled surprise and disgust. This did not effect the captain in the slightest. He was as effusive as a schoolgirl on graduation day and as polite as a French dancing master. Mr. Cleveland didn't even rise to greet the intruding and self-appointed guest. He sat lazily back in his chair, and with the slightest turn of the head extended his right hand in a very listless fashion, which Eads grabbed and shook heartily. Mr. Eads remained for some time, time, but the President took but little notice of him. This was the entering wedge of Eads's prominence at the White House.

The next day Mrs. Cleveland went up to the Capitol for the first time to see Congress make laws. Mr. Eads was on hand again. He took the party, consisting of the President's wife, Mrs. Vilas and Mrs. Lamont, under his guidance and escorted them down in the basement, where the model of his marine railway is on exhibition. Then he explained its workings at great detail while his emissaries were rushing through the Capitol telling everybody how Mrs. Cleveland was being entertained. Afterward he escorted the party to the President's gallery in the House and sat by Mrs. Cleveland's side chatting with her for a full half hour. The performance was repeated in the Senate, after which the party, with Mr. Eads left out, drove back to the White House. Whether Mrs. Cleveland gave Mr. Eads to understand that he would always be welcome at the White House or not is, of course, not known, but he is evidently under the impression that the social side of the White House is not able to get along without him, for he sticks to it like a leech."

At each of Mrs. Cleveland's reception Capt. Eads has been present in as prominent a place as he could get. It is known that his forwardness is the cause of a great deal of embarassment at the executive mansion, but neither the President nor the versatile Lamont has as yet found a way out of the dilemna. He is not invited there, but whenever any affair is on hand to which the public is invited Eads is sure to be there, and a member of the cabinet couldn't be more officious and important than he assumes to be. The President cannot give him to understand that he is not welcome at the White House when everybody else is admitted, but it is very probable that he will be given a hint before long that he is making himself altogether too prominent and that a dash of bashfulness would make his presence more acceptable. Mrs. Cleveland can be depended on to do this, as she is a woman of infinite tact in such matters. The President's wife is in love with life at the White House, and this incident is the first she has encountered of a disagreeable nature. Lately she has been busy sitting for a local photographer. The pictures were all taken in the White House conservatory, and most of them are unsatisfactory to both her and the President. The reason is that the shadows on the face are altogether too dark. This is due to the fact that it was impossible to produce any reflected light in the conservatory.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S PETS.

Mrs. Cleveland is very fond of pets. She has several canines and a dog to which she gives her personal attention. The latest addition to the White House menagerie is a mocking bird, of which she is very fond. Her sitting room is next to the library, on the south front of the mansion, and overlooks the beautiful lawn which fades away to the broad Potomac, with the majestic Washington Monument in full view. On the other side of the Potomac is Arlington, the famous home of Robert E. Lee, where thousands of Union dead are peacefully sleeping. Down the river in the mists is the old city of Alexandria, where Ellsworth died. The view is not excelled by any in Washington. The young wife's room is the scene of continual gayety during the hours when the President is attending to affairs of state. How different the apartment which adjoins it on the west. Visitors have often noticed that this room is never opened. The curtains are tightly drawn, and no one ever thinks of crossing its threshold. It was in this room that Mr. Garfield lay for months, tortured by assassin Guiteau's bullet, while a nation hoped and prayed for the recovery that never came. The room is almost precisely as it was the day that Mr. Garfield was taken from it and carried to Elberon, where he breathed his last. Pres. Arthur had a horror of the place. He gave orders that it should remain untouched as long as he was in the White House, and these orders were strictly obeyed. Pres. Cleveland has said nothing upon the topic as yet, but it is understood that he, too, is loth to break the silence of that room which witnessed so much suffering during the long and wearisome summer months in 1881. The contrast between the two rooms is a most notable one—life and death could furnish no stronger.—*New York Telegram.*

COMPLEXION-PRESERVERS.

Valuable Hints to Young Ladies Going Into the Country.

"It is well enough to go into the country and play tennis and croquet, go on fishing excursions and picnics, and sit in the hot sun half of the day; but what shall one do with her complexion?" lamented a fashionable young lady the other day.

Some one suggested that it was fashionable to return home as brown as an Indian.

"But I do not get brown," she exclaimed; I turn a horrid red, and then my skin begins to come off, and my face gets rough and does not look at all pretty."

For the benefit of such young ladies the following items were given by an old lady of 60, who is still considered a beauty, and who retains a complexion noted for its delicacy of coloring:

Wear a large white sun hat when outdoors in the daytime, even if sitting in the shade.

The neck should never be permitted to be sun-burned; and to avoid this wear thin flannel underwear, with a lawn or muslin dress, and tie a silk handkerchief about the throat when out boating.

A cheap toilet water is made out of a half pint of water, a small cup of cider-vinegar, and the same amount of milk. Put into a jar or bottle and apply to the face with a soft sponge. Let it remain over night or until perfectly dry, and then wash it off with warm water. It will remove tan.

A shining face may be avoided by ladies who do not use powder, if it is bathed over night with warm water, and the eyes only sponged in the morning.

A pomade for the face, to remove tan and whiten the skin, is made out of an ounce of almond paste, the juice of two lemons, and a little eau de cologne. It is to be applied at bed-time and left on the face until morning.

Gloves should be worn constantly to prevent the hands from tanning. The most serviceable are large ones of dog-skin of a dull tan shade, and these are suitable for most country pleasures.

Rain water is best for toilet purposes, and keeps the skin soft and smooth. Boiled rain water is considered as effective as a Turkish bath in removing tan.

Masks of white cloth dampened with warm water are worn at night by ladies who have the courage to stand their unpleasantness, and are considered most effective for beautifying the complexion.

Dark-colored veils of heavy gauze are a protection against the sun when driving or riding.

How He Struck a Job.

On a Northwestern train was a sallow-faced, red-haired man with a pair of spectacles on his nose and an annual pass in his pocket. In the west seat was a smooth-faced young man who said he was looking for a job.

"I want a young man to clerk in my office," said the sallow-faced man, "and if you can fill the bill I'll take you. I am an editor up in Wisconsin. Now, s'pose I was sitting at my desk and a big man with his fists all doubled up and a wild look in his eyes should come up the stairs and inquire for the editor. What would you tell him?"

"I'd tell him the editor wasn't in," replied the young man; "but that if he'd sit down and wait a few minutes you'd probably be back from the gun store where you had gone to get a new seven-shooter and a knife thirteen inches long to cut up rollers and things with."

"Consider yourself engaged. Salary $4 a week and board, with one-third of all the big water-melons that come into the office."—*Chicago Herald.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

MY STRANGE ROOM-MATE.

His Every Action Fraught with Dire Promises of Tragic Evil.

"Don't call me for breakfast in the morning." This instruction was given to a servant in the hall who had just showed the speaker into the room which I occupied on the third floor of the hotel.

The new comer closed and secured the door, deposited his valise and overcoat on the floor and turned up the gas, while I, who had been awakened by his entrance, lay blinking at the light which glared in my face. As the clerk had told me they were crowded and he would probably have to put some one else in my room when the 12:40 express arrived, I was not surprised or alarmed at this midnight intrusion.

The stranger was a man perhaps 30 years of age. He was above medium height, of athletic build, clean-shaved, except a light blonde mustache, and had the manner and appearance which would lead a casual observer to denominate him as one of that variegated class commonly known as commercial tourists.

Having completed my mental criticism of him I was about to close my eyes and endeavor to resume my much needed repose—as I had to take the train at 4 a. m.—when, catching for the first time a good view of his face in the light, I noticed a gloomy and troubled look upon his countenance. It was evident a great weight of sorrow, some galling burden of grief, rested upon his mind.

His was not the weary and jaded look of one who was worn out with long travel. No; it was sad, gloomy and despondent, yet fierce, determined and desperate. It was calculated to arouse the curiosity and sympathy, but at the same time to overawe the prying scrutiny and to repel the proffered sympathy of the beholder.

Though at first, somewhat vexed at being abruptly aroused and kept awake at this hour of the night by this uninvited guest and room-mate, my impatience had now given way to curiosity, and I lay in silent wonder, eyeing the strange man, who had not yet taken any notice of me or seemed to be aware of my presence. Nothing but excessive mental torture and great travail of spirit could produce on the countenance an expression so pitiably sad and yet so frightfully desperate.

As in gloomy and meditative silence he undressed himself, with considerable effort drew off his trim, narrow-toed gaiters and prepared to retire, I wondered what mighty grief it was that had fastened itself upon him. What wrongs had he suffered, what disappointment encountered, or what crime had he committed that now arose like a giant specter before him and wrung his soul in torture? He at last seemed ready to retire, but instead of doing so opened his valise, which lay at his feet, and, after rummaging over its contents awhile, took out a razor and began strapping it on the palm of his hand.

As I looked at his face, now darker and more determined than ever, at the bright blade that glittered in the light, and at his neck, now bared to his breast, an appalling probability flashed to my mind: Is he about to end his sufferings—to quiet the pangs of remorse with the horrible and cowardly crime of self-murder? Is he about to thrust his blackened soul into the presence of his Maker with this crowning act of wickedness? Am I to witness a horrible and bloody deed?

I could scarcely restrain myself from springing up and crying out, yet I almost feared to breathe lest I should attract his attention. Transfixed with terror and alarm, I lay, convulsively clutching the butt of my revolver beneath my pillow and watching his every motion, as with demoniacal deliberation he continued whipping his razor upon the palm of his hand, now drawing it across his thumb-nail, now holding it toward the light to inspect the keenness of its edge. He soon laid the razor upon the table, again turned to his valise, and, after a moment's search, took out a slender vial containing some dark liquid.

It was now clearly evident that he was bent upon self-destruction, yet it was with some relief that I saw that he had chosen a milder method of taking his life. I was seized with an impulse to spring forward and snatch the razor from his reach and, if possible, to thwart him in his fell designs upon his own life. I would reason and plead with him; I would tell him to meet the trials and hardships of life bravely—to brace up and be a man.

But no; perhaps he would turn upon me in his desperation and frenzy. I was physically no match for this man; there might be two dead men in the room next morning instead of one. I shuddered at the thought.

He had not changed his position in the room, so that I could no longer see him unless he should raise up in bed, and this would attract his attention to me. Fearing for my own safety, and undecided as to what I should do, I waited and listened for some moments—wretched moments they were of terrible suspense.

Now and then I heard a muttered blasphemy. I was sure I could smell some powerful drug, but could not tell what it was. At last, unable longer to endure the torture of suspense, I arose to a sitting posture. At the same instant he turned out the light, and with an oath of fiendish exultation sprang into his bed.

I don't know how long I sat there, bewildered and stupefied, staring at the impenetrable darkness around me. I vainly endeavored to reconcile and account for the mysterious conduct and appearance of the strange man.

For awhile I heard him rolling uneasily upon his bed, and then all was still. The air, now laden with the odor of some strong drug, seemed close and stifling, the darkness was oppressive, the deathlike stillness was painful. At last I heard breathing—faint and low at first then more distinct, then labored and heavy. The powerful narcotic had begun its fatal task! The victim of his own mad deed now slept the sleep that would end in death!

Reproaching myself for my stupid inaction, I sprang from the bed and hurriedly lit the gas. Upon the table lay the razor, half-opened, its bright blade gleaming in the light. Near it lay the vial, partly emptied. I picked it up, nervously raised it in the light, and read on the label: "Dr. Squedunk's Corn Cure."

No, I didn't kill him as he slept; neither did I draw the razor across my own throat; but I must admit that, as I crawled back into bed with a disgust bigger than a bay steer, I seriously contemplated both.

But how about the razor? I didn't ask him, but suppose it was ignominously misused to pare his corns.

Beauty's Market on the Beach.

There is just about as much bathing here as there ever was in proportion to the number of persons on the beach. Bathing is not a remarkably popular pastime. Few women care to brave the criticism of male eyes and the sarcasm of female tongues by exhibiting their defects in bathing suits. Those who have human forms divine do not hesitate to show them in bathing suits constructed for the purpose of displaying as much of the girl to the square inch as can be done without arousing the police to action. This exhibition of those female charms which are supposed to be sacred from vulgar gaze, is carried on to an alarming extent here. White jerseys, made to fit skin tight, low lace yokes, lace sleeves, and corsages cut so low as to be merely the mockery of a waist, are very common. And they are not worn only by women. They are worn by young girls, who are for sale in the matrimonial market, of which this is one of the chief booths. It looks very much as if men were called upon to select their brides as they would their horses—by points. The mothers are to blame for this sort of thing. They encourage it, and they seem determined to exhibit as much of their daughters as they can. Gerome painted a picture called the "Slave Market," with which most art lovers are familiar. The artist would not have been compelled to make any material changes in his work if he had painted it on the piazza of a Long Branch hotel.—*Long Branch Letter.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

Estimated Yield of Wheat, Corn, Oats, Barley and Rye.

NEW YORK, July 10—Following is a summary of the *Rural New Yorker's* annual crop report:

From over 4,000 crop reports from all parts of the country, the *Rural New Yorker* concludes that the winter wheat crop is upon the whole good, the probable yield being 295,000,000 bushels, against 212,000,000 in in 1885, with a slight increase in acreage. Spring wheat has been considerably injured by drought and blight; the yield will probably be 140,000,000 bushels, against 145,000,000 last year. The total wheat crop will probably be 435,000,000 bushels, against 357,000,000 bushels last year.

In oats there has been a slight increase in acreage; the crop has been considerably injured by drought and insect pests, and will probably yield 600,000,000 bushels, against 629,000,000 bushels in 1885.

Of rye and barley there will be excellent crops, on a slightly increased area.

There is a good stand of corn, and the outlook is excellent for a fine crop.

Of early potatoes the crop will be heavy, and the late potatoes are promising, especially in the West.

The Camp Fire.

For the Camp Fire.

A FLOWER FROM AN UNKNOWN GRAVE.

BY N. MOLINE.

Sweet flower, I press thee to my breast
And breathe a prayer for him at rest,
Beneath the grassy sod,
Unknown, unloved, save by his God;
And then, sweet flower, that late hast shed
The dewy tears o'er his lonely bed,
Above a heart perchance once true,
And warm and loving. If we only knew
The mother at whose knee he bent
Ere to the battlefield he went.

How sweet 'twould be to softly tell
How bravely, gallantly he fell;
Murmuring her name ere death did close
His eyelids in their last repose;
Lying there in the damp and dew
Perchance he thought of another too.

My words are wild, sweet flower, dost wonder
That in the twilight thus I ponder?
But I had once a friend, a soldier lad,
Brave, free-hearted and always glad.
On the eve of battle he went away,
Kissing my cheek and bidding me say
A prayer for him at even's light
And never forget him, that last sad rite
I promised him there with tearful eyes
Looking up in the summer skies.

But the years went by and we never heard,
Sweet flower, sweet flower, a single word
From our soldier boy, the light and joy
Of a widowed mother and orphan I.
On an unknown grave he is lying low;
Is it far or near? Could we but know;
Sweet flower I press thee to my breast,
Perchance thou hast bloomed o'er his place of
rest.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

There prostrate lies thy stricken foe,
His changing face now heavenward turns,
And docile as the wounded doe,
His thirsty soul for comfort yearns.

Quick side by side both weapons lie;
Thy tender heart and robe are His.
"Good-by, my new found friend good-by,
We have no time for aught but this."

The Bay State boy in tears stoops low,
The conquered Southron gently smiles;
A kiss imprints the pallid brow,
The heavenly kiss of sympathy.

O, wrap them both, our precious Lord,
In thy cleansing, spotless dress.
To such, for aye, thy grace afford
The North, the South, rejoined to bless.

—*The Continent.*

A Collection of Chips.

The number of pension certificates issued during fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, was as follows: Original, 40,852; increase, 28,579; re-issue, 4,830; restoration, 2,134; duplicate, 842; accrued, 2,237; act of March 3, 1883, 281; order April 3, 1884, 796; act of March 3, 1885, 417; order October 7, 1885, 181; arrears, 91; total 81,422.

Mrs. S. P. Loomis sends an account of a pleasant little anniversary gathering at the Soldiers' Home at Chelsea, Mass., July 1, but it is too long to admit of publication. There are 50 soldiers in the home, of which twenty are in the hospital. The work is all done by the soldiers, and well done. Last year the Ladies' Aid association held a carnival at Boston in aid of the home and $83,542.66 was realized, a munificent sum.

Attached to the Fourth Corps, and in camp near it, was the pontoon train of the Army of the Cumberland, in charge of the 35th Indiana. Father Cooney, for many years at Notre Dame university, South Bend, was the chaplain, and Lieut. William Flynn was the quartermaster. Headquarters consisted of seven wall tents in line. Flynn's was on the right, and the chaplain's was next to it. A party of five of us had ridden into Nashville one evening, and Flynn was with us. After attending the theatre we mounted our horses and started for camp. By preconcerted arrangement, two of us rode ahead rapidly (while the other two detained Flynn) and took down his tent, removing every vestige, even to the pins. When Flynn arrived, being a devoted Catholic and a great admirer of the chaplain, who he knew disapproved of late hours, he determined to creep into his tent quietly so as not to disturb Father Cooney. Imagine his surprise to find another man in his cot. In his rage he forgot all about his desire to avoid detection, and seizing the intruder rudely began pulling him out of bed, when to his horror he recognized the protesting voice of Father Cooney.

Cornelius Smith has the contract for sawing into lumber a large number of logs cut from trees standing on the battlefield of Antietam, Md., at the time of the battle. He says that all sorts of missiles, from cannon balls to buckshot, are almost daily met with, imbedded in the timber, and that it is really dangerous to stand near the saws in his mill when such lumber is being cut. A number of saws have been snapped into fragments when running at a high rate of speed by striking iron shot imbedded in the logs. A large, angular piece of shell was struck by a saw a few days ago, and a perfect shower of sparks rained about the mill from the contact of the metals, the saw being finally snapped in several pieces. In another instance a grape-shot was cut through by a saw, leaving a bright, polished surface on each hemisphere of the missile. Many leaden bullets, which offer little or no resistance to the saws, are revealed in boards and planks.—*Philadelphia News.*

He Was There.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I saw a communication in the BLADE of June 17 from Comrade Mills of Co. I, 57th Ind. Reg. He says that he has not seen any of the boys since the battle of Franklin. As I was a member of that regiment, I was glad to hear from him. I was in the same battle, and he is right; we had a big job. Our flag was captured that day and was returned to us at Kokomo, Ind., at the reunion last September. Our reunion this year is at Knightstown, Henry county, Ind., on Tuesday and Wednesday of the third week in September. We will also have a reunion of the G. A. R. post at Hartford City, Blackford county, Ind., August 11, 12 and 13. Chip in comrades.—HIRAM H. ROBERTS, late of Co. G, 57th Ind., Hartford City, Ind.

Good Treatment.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I was at Appomattox on that bright April day, 1865, and was in the house where Grant and Lee met and ended the most uncalled-for war that was ever waged. I was a witness to the most liberal terms that ever were given to the vanquished, and to the goodness of Grant in ordering his own mens' rations to be given to Lee's men, because they were hungry. They were treated as equals, not as enemies. Whenever I hear a man say that Gen. Grant was anything but a great and good man, and not the best general of his age, I feel like saying: "He knows not what he says." I want some of the CAMP FIRE contributors to tell me what regiment was on duty on the day that Lee's men stacked arms, and under what commander? It was on the highway leading to Appomattox C. H., and was the only Union regiment present on duty. As Lee's men marched up, regiment by regiment, stacked arms, about-faced and marched back for others to do likewise, until every gun was stacked, there was not a taunt or a cheer on the part of the Union soldiers. We were well treated. H. C. MOORHEAD, 41st Alabama Infantry.

Time Brings Changes.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I am pleased to see so many of the old soldiers bringing their logs to the CAMP FIRE, and, with your permission, will bring mine. I served in the late war four years and six months. The latter part of my service was in the 7th Michigan Cavalry, and many a wild night ride did we have, over this table land, in quest of guerrillas, who, claiming allegiance to the Confederate flag, plundered friend and foe alike. How different is this region now! Many old soldiers have settled here, and exchanged the musket and the sabre for the scythe and plow, and to-day, this country is strongly Republican, for the soldier generally thinks it right "to vote as he shot." We have some hope of electing our governor this fall, as great dissatisfaction exists in the Democratic ranks.—J. M. TODD, late Sergeant Co. C., 7th Michigan Cavalry, Wartburg, Tenn.

In Sigel's Defense.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In the BLADE CAMP FIRE of May 20, "Old Soldier" tries to brand the gallant Sigel with disobedience to orders. I do not know how he knows so much as to where Curtis desired to fight the battle if Sigel had come up on time, and yet does not know that the 36th Illinois was within 200 miles of the battle field. He does not know that Peter Pelican, of the 36th Illinois, shot and killed Gen. McCulloch (rebel) in that fight. I was on picket myself that night in Sigel's division, and was rear guard the next day when we were attacked between Bentonville and Sugar Creek. We began to obey the order about 10 o'clock, but the night being intensely dark, and Gen. Sigel had so much artillery, and the roads were so bad, that we had to move slowly. This I know, for I was on rear guard myself in Gen. Sigel's division, and belonged to the 36th Illinois regiment. "Old Soldier" says that but few Illinois troops participated in that battle.

Well, the 35th 36th, 37th and 59th Illinois, and a battalion of the 15th Illinois cavalry, and a Peoria battery, besides, I think, others, took part in the engagement. I think Illinois had as many troops in that battle as any other state. The 13th Illinois was on the road from Rolla and got there two days after the fight; and Gen. Carr, of whom "Old Soldier" brags so much about, is an Illinois man, and a brother of Clark E. Carr, who was postmaster at Galesburg, Illinois, for 24 years, and the general's father died in Galesburg a few years ago. I know what I am talking about. Now "Old Soldier" is the first man I know of who ever dared to say a word against Sigel's generalship at Wilson's Creek. The fact was, I was always as glad to see Sigel during the three days' fight as I afterwards was to see the glorious Phil Sheridan at Perryville, Ky., and many other places in Dixie. Now, Gen. Sigel was a grand, good general in the West. No matter whether on the retreat or advance, he always knocked thunder out of the rebels. Up to this time nothing can be said against his generalship, and any reverses he may have had afterward in the Army of the Potomac, was due to the fact that through jealousy, a western commander was not heartily supported by subordinate officers; hence the present trouble with Gen. Fitz John Porter.—SCOTT BROWNLEE, 36th Ill., Atkinson, Neb.

How Stanton Was Saved.

Hudson Taylor, who at that time kept a bookstore in Washington, and who was a warm friend of Sec. Stanton, says: "The morning after the assassination of Lincoln it was stated in newspaper articles that two gentlemen who were walking leisurely along near Mr. Stanton's house at 8 o'clock the night of the tragedy, the hour fixed for the attack on Seward and Johnson, saw a tall man with a high hat hurry off Stanton's stoop, and though they remarked it as singular, gave it only a passing notice. The next morning, when I made my usual call on Stanton, he said, after reading the article referred to: 'I was tired out last night and went home early, and was in the back room playing with the children when those gentlemen saw the man hurry off my stoop. If the door-bell had rung it would have been answered and the man admitted, and I, no doubt, would have been attacked, but the bell-wire was broken a day or two before, and though we had endeavored to have it repaired, the bell-hanger had put us off because of a pressure of orders.' When I went back to my store after this interview with Mr. Stanton," said Mr. Taylor, "I mentioned the matter to one of my clerks, who exclaimed, quickly: 'That is so, I know, because at 7 o'clock last night I went to Mr. Stanton's house with a book and pulled and pulled the bell-knob, but got no response. I stepped into the vestibule, and looking up saw the broken bell-wire and reaching up pulled it, when the butler answered and asked: "How did you ring that bell?" and expressed surprise and added: "It has been broken a day or two and has annoyed us much."' We all agreed, including Mr. Stanton," said Mr. Taylor, "that if that bell-wire had been in working order Mr. Stanton would have been assassinated, for the man had evidently pulled on the bell-knob several times, and getting no response became frightened and fled."—*Chicago Herald.*

Gen. Wise's Perilous Trip.

Gen. Henry A. Wise was interviewed by a New York *Mail and Express* reporter some time ago, as to his last work during the rebellion. In April, 1865, he was sent to communicate with Gen. Lee, who was supposed to be near Burkeville, Va. The general was only 18 years of age at the time, but he undertook the case and succeeded in reaching Lee, only after some very narrow escapes from capture and death. The following bit is taken from the general's thrilling account:

"I learned that Gen. Lee's army was near Rice's station on the Southside Railroad. I urged my horse as fast as possible, and came upon the army early in the evening. It took me until 1 o'clock the next morning to find Gen. Lee's headquarters. He was standing alone looking into the smouldering embers of a log fire. His face was wearing an expression of inexpressible dignity and sadness I shall never forget. Col. Walter Taylor, who was up in an ambulance with a lap-desk stretched across his knees writing a dispatch by a flickering light, received my report. Gen. Lee, after he had heard the report, explained to me that the information Pres. Davis wanted would take him some little time to prepare, and that I must meet him that morning at 7 o'clock. I then told him that I was the son of Gen. Wise, and asked him if he could give me any information about him. He looked at me in a sad way and said: 'My boy, I am afraid that I cannot give you much encouragement. Your father, when last heard from at sundown, was at Sailor's creek, fighting desperately and surrounded. Let us hope that he is alive, even if captured.' This made me resolve to find out about my father that night. After several hours' search I discovered him asleep in a little grove, with the remnant of his brigade. He had been surrounded, but fought his way out, losing all but 300 men. I remember distinctly how he appeared, lying there asleep, little dreaming that I was near. He was enveloped in a large army blanket, and what struck my youthful fancy forcibly was an immense safety pin that held it together under his chin. When he got up with the blanket falling in pristine and unclassical folds about his stalwart form he looked like an Indian chief on the reservation. He saluted me warmly, and together we started to see Gen. Lee. We found him washing his face on the portico of a farm-house at Farmerville. As soon as my father arrived within ten yards he said:

"Gen. Lee, my men shall never go into action again under Bushrod Johnson." He then began to denounce the poor generalship of Johnson, interlarding his speech with great oaths. Gen. Lee endeavored to check the denunciations, and finally spoke of my father's tall swearing.

"My father replied: 'Gen. Lee, you can do all the praying and I'll do all the swearing for the army.'

"We then went into the house, and I never shall forget the conversation that ensued between them. Gen. Lee asked:

"'Gen. Wise, what do you think of our situation now?'

"He replied: 'It is simply murder to fire another shot. The Confederacy is dead, and the best thing you can do is to put your poor men upon your poor mules and send them home to plow. These are the bravest men that ever fought, and the blood of every man who is killed from this time forth is on your shoulders.'

"Gen. Lee protested, saying: 'Ah! General, you ought not to say that. It is cruel to charge me with their blood. You know if it would do any good I would yield my life for the humblest of them.'

"After a pause of sadness he said: 'What will the country say of us, if we surrender here without further effort?'

"'You are the country, you are the army, and whatever you do will be sanctioned,' replied my father.

"They discussed a little while longer, when Gen. Lee called me to him and gave me his message to Mr. Davis. The purport of the message was that he had no plans and could only await developments.

A Good War Story.

"The last day of the fight I was badly wounded. A ball shattered my left leg. I lay on the ground not far from Cemetery Ridge, and as Gen. Lee ordered his last retreat he and his officers rode near me. As they came along I recognized him, and though faint from exposure and loss of blood, I rose upon my hands, looked Gen. Lee in the face and shouted as loud as I could: 'Hurrah for the Union!' The general heard me, looked, stopped his horse, dismounted, and came toward me. I confess that I first thought he meant to kill me. But as he came up he looked down at me with such a sad expression upon his face that all fear left me and I wondered what he was about. He extended his hand to me, and grasping mine firmly and looking right into my eyes, he said:

"'My son, I hope you will soon be well.'

"If I live a thousand years I shall never forget the expression in Gen. Lee's face. There he was defeated, retiring from a field that had cost him and his cause almost their last hope, and yet he stopped to say words like those to a wounded soldier of the opposition who had taunted him as he passed by. As soon as the general had left me I cried myself to sleep on the bloody ground."—*Chicago Ledger.*

What Is Evidence?

Capt. J. H. Johnson, of Ohioville, Pa., writes that he served in the army four years and two and one-half months. During that time he was constantly at the front, was taken prisoner, and was wounded in the neck. In 1880 he forwarded papers for pension to Washington. His physicians gave positive evidence as to his gunshot wounds, and also as to his being troubled with lumbago, rheumatism and kidney disease, contracted in service, making him a confirmed invalid. The result of this was that he got $4 per month pension, which was afterward increased to $6. Capt. Johnson wrote to the department, inquiring why he did not get more. The reply was as follows:

"SIR—So much thereof as relates to rheumatist and gunshot wound of neck was rejected on the ground that you had not been disabled thereby since date of discharge, as shown by the evidence on file in the case."

Capt. Johnson concludes:

"Now if all the evidence on file fails to show to these high dignitaries at Washington any disability, what, in the name of humanity, would constitute a disability? If we were of the Fitz John Porter stripe, we would these days be O. K. Oh, yes, our pension laws are liberal enough to grant pensions to all deserving claims! Then I must conclude mine is not deserving."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled.
MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

SEA LEVIATHANS FIGHT.

A Great Combat Witnessed Off Brazil.

The officers of the British steamship Humboldt, from Rio de Janeiro to New Orleans, relate an account of a marine combat witnessed by them on the morning of June 10. The vessel was plowing ahead in latitude 13:25 south, longitude 36:16 west, off San Salvador, Brazil, when the attention of the officers and crew was attracted by a furious commotion of the waters a short distance ahead. As they neared the spot they saw that a terrible combat was going on between monsters of the deep. The sea was lashed into a seething foam. It fairly boiled within a circumference of 100 yards, and myriads of mad whitecaps floated away beyond the circle. Moving closely up and slowing down they stopped to watch the battle. It was one to the death. A swordfish and a thrasher had attacked a tremendous sperm-whale. The strength, size and force were with the broad-backed sperm, that, wheeling round and round as if working on a swivel, swung its huge tail with mighty power. It would raise itself aloft, clear out of the water, blow spray through its nostrils and make frantic efforts to annihilate its foes; but science, skill and maneuvering were on the side of its enemies. The thresher is supplied with a "sucker" that enables it to stick to whatever its attacks. The tactics adopted by the pair were successful. The thrasher, springing upon the back of the whale, clung there, at the same time lashing the unfortunate creature with its tail, actually whipping it to death. The great sea animal, with its most gigantic efforts, was not able to cast it off. There it held and lashed, while the swordfish drove its sword time after time into the side of their big antagonist. The waters were dyed with the blood of the leviathan, and in the course of a short time he had succumbed to the effects of the beating and the stabbing, and floated upon the sea a lifeless mass. The vessel, at the termination of the conflict, steamed on its way.

Jerseys, Jersey Waists, and Skirts.

The skirt is kilt plaited so as to have the black outside, with stylish drapery of the same material showing the two colors.

Jersey waists are favored for lawn tennis, and skirts to match in color and combination make a most attractive toilet for such parties.

A blue and gray striped wool skirt is very handsome in its plain, blue drapery, and a jersey waist of the same tint of blue can be worn with it.

Jersey waists have become so popular that skirts are now sold to wear with them, draped stylishly, of various materials, at very moderate prices.

Dove gray and bronze brown is a novel combination likely to be a favorite. It makes no difference which here is principal, the result with either being equally pleasant.

Very pretty jerseys are made of silk tricotine, with a row of jet beads between each rit of the tricotine. This is to be had not only in black, but also in bronze, garnet, navy blue, and other colors, with the beads to match.

One pretty style has a skirt of plain blue (light) flannel, with blue and white striped drapery. A blue jersey waist has the vest of white. Another style shows the red jersey trimmed in Hussar style, with black braid, worn with a black and red striped sateen skirt.

Jerseys have become so very fashionable and desirable that they are made in every color and in the most dressy designs. Some of them have vests of a contrasting tint and others are embroidered with jet or braid, and they come as high as $40 each, while very pretty ones can be secured as low as $2.90, and these are not the lowest figures, either.

Thousands in the Coal-Pile.

Chestnut, pea and buckwheat coals, formerly allowed to go to waste in the huge piles of "culm" which accumulate near every mine, have, within the last fifteen years, been successfully separated from the worthless material by processes that have been invented to meet the need. The *ne plus ultra* seems to have been reached in an air blast, which not only transports the waste from the breaker to the refuse heap at one-sixth the cost of the old method by mule carts, but, before depositing it in its final resting place, by means of a graded series of screens, takes from it and sorts out into the different sizes all the fuel. The "buckwheat" is found to be just the thing for making steam on the Hudson river boats. The cost of carrying the "culm" from the breaker to the dumps, has heretofore been, at a low estimate, $20,000 per day in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
Valuable in Indigestion.

DR. DANIEL T. NELSON, Chicago, says: "I find it a pleasant and valuable remedy in indigestion, particularly in overworked men."

Mrs. Cleveland's Deaf and Blind Bug.

The White House bride has not exactly started a curious fashion, but she has revived an old one. Among the many odd trinkets that formed part of her trousseau was a live bug about an inch and a half in length, looking like a bit of light speckled wood. Around the insect's body is a gold harness, to which is attached a fine chain. The lady fastens this chain to her left shoulder and the bug wanders about at its own sweet will. This species of bug is called the "Machette," and is imported from Yucatan. They were a fashionable ornament some twenty or thirty years ago, and now that Mrs. Cleveland wears one they have once more sprung into popularity. Several of our leading jewelers are selling the "Machettes" as fast as they can import them at the rate of $6 apiece. They are said to be deaf, dumb and blind, and subsist on scraps of dead wood.

The Fresh Fragrance

Of SOZODONT, renders it the most agreeable article ever used as a tooth wash. It has none of the acrid properties of the astringent tooth powders, and instead of contracting the gums it renders them firm and elastic.

An Awful Child.

"I hate kids," he said.

"Why?"

"I think they ought to be locked up in asylums till they're old enough to take care of themselves. If it hadn't been for a kid—well—it might have been—"

"What?"

"I loved this kid's mother. She was a rich and beautiful widow, and I was madly in love with her. I was actually contemplating—in fact, I had just got to the point of putting the delicate question. We were in the drawing-room. The kid was playing in the corner. Forgetting all about that, I put my arms fervently around the widow's waist and implanted a passionate kiss upon her lips, when the kid started up and rushed at me. 'Don't you kill my mamma,' and ran screaming into the kitchen calling for the servants."

"That needn't have—"

"What? Marry a widow with a child like that. But the worst came a few nights after. I called at the house. There were several ladies there, and the kid was being petted all round. Of course the widow was all right, but that confounded child deliberately turned his back upon me; I didn't mind that; but the mother, to be nice, said: "You darling child, don't you know Mr. ——?"

"Oh, yes," said the imp very pertly, "Oh, yes, I know you; you are the man that bited my mamma." I need not—I could not describe the effect.

GLENN'S

Sulphur Soap

White, Smooth and Soft, any lady's hands, arms or neck may become, who uses GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Pimples or other disfigurements of a complexional nature, are obliterated by this healthful promoter of beauty. Of all druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must b
given in all cases, but, when specially requeste
they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathemati
problems, questions of grammatical constructi
or inquiries regarding the reliability of individ
als, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST
written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Qu
tion Bureau," and contain not more than thr
questions. Do not ask a question and then procee
to argue it. If we can answer it and it is consi
ered of general interest, it will be answered. It
useless to request an answer in the "next issu
The Question Bureau is always full, and we a
usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle part
disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions a
intended to be of general interest, and no one h
the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request
answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST atte
tion unless the first and third rules above a
STRICTLY complied with.

"Chestnut."

J. L. S., Toledo, O.:

There is a dispute among a number of you
men of this city as to the origin of the ter
"chestnut," as applied to stale jokes, etc. Wi
the Bureau settle it?

The generally accepted origin is this: Th
Chestnut Street theater is located in Philade
phia, and several years ago was the home of
company that dealt largely in antiquated joke
It soon became the custom to refer to fossiliz
humor in that city as a "chestnut." From th
it soon grew into general use as referring to a
matter that is second-hand.

Martin J. Hanley, the theatrical manager, r
jects this explanation, and gives the followin
"In 1867 I was traveling through New Yor
putting an old play, called 'The Broken Swor
on the stage, with Marietta Ravel as leadin
lady. In the second act an old man stands i
the center of the stage telling the story of th
murder of the dumb boy. John Sanford, n
comedian, sits on a low stool at the left, inte
rupting the old man. The old man makes fre
quent reference to a hickory tree. Every tim
he says hickory the comedian gets off his sto
and says, 'No, chestnut; I tell you, chestnut
till the old man is exhausted. After the per
formance in Rochester, P. Connelly, dead no
was in one of the dressing rooms with others
the company, and he started to get off a funn
story. Everybody interrupted with shouts
'Chestnut!' It clung to the company all th
season, and, of course, was soon caught up b
the profession. That's the only true orig
of it."

Next comes H. L. Palmer, of Brooklyn, wit
the following story: Some years ago a party o
actors started for Philadelphia from Jersey City
It was the fall of the year, and each member o
the party bought a pocketful of chestnuts t
munch on the way. Seated in a group in th
smoker, it was natural that stories should b
related to kill time. Finally one of the party
told one of the paleozoic age, and as if by com
mon impulse each one of the listeners pelted th
relator with a handful of chestnuts. The ide
took immensely, and thereafter each man wa
compelled to tell a story. If it was a new on
he escaped, but if an old one he was pelted u
mercifully. It was a sad fact that so many o
ones were told that the air was constantly
streaked with flying chestnuts. Finally th
best and jolliest story-teller of the lot wa
called upon. In order to escape a pelting h
made up his story as he went along. The trai
by this time was entering Philadelphia, an
soon it came to a standstill, and the brakeman
thrusting his head through the door, yelled ou
"Chestnut" (meaning the street). The stor
teller here roared out, 'You're a liar; I mad
that up myself.' Such an episode was sure t
be related, and in this way, I am told, the ter
"chestnut," as applied to an old joke, originated

Destruction of Babylon.

L. M. E., Marshfield, Ind.:

Please publish an account of the destructio
of Babylon. Give as complete an account a
space will permit.

No two accounts agree. The following is
taken from the American Cyclopedia: The las
successor of Nebuchadnezzar, Nabonadius
joined the league formed to check the threaten-
ing power of Persia. This brought upon him
the invasion of Cyrus. Having associated with
himself in the government his son Belshazzar,
Nabonadius, leaving him in command of Baby-
lon, advanced to meet Cyrus. Being defeated
in the field, he threw himself into Borsippa,
while Cyrus advanced to the siege of Babylon.
The city was provisioned for a long siege, and
the strength of its walls defied direct assault.
It was taken only by the strategem of diverting
the river from its course, and marching in
through its dry bed. Herodotus relates tha
Cyrus turned the Euphrates into the great reser-
voir excavated by Nitocris. This appears in-
credible, for even assuming the existence o
this reservoir, its waters must have been on a
level with those of the river, and no cutting
could have laid bare the river bed. Xenophon
a much better authority in this matter, say
that Cyrus drained the bed by means of two
cuttings of his own, from a point above th
city to another below it. If we suppose tha
the river was not the Euphrates itself, but
bayou or side branch, shallower than the river
the whole operation becomes perfectl
comprehensible. He had only to da
up the mouth of the bayou above th
city, and deepen the channel bel
by which it re-entered the Euphrates. In a
hour after cutting away the bulkhead below, th
channel would be dry. This was done in th
dead of night. It was a complete surprise. S
confident were the besieged in the impregnabil
ity of their outer defenses that they neglecte
to close the water gates which fronted the rive
at the foot of each street, and Belshazzar an
his court passed the night in revelry. When
morning dawned the inner defenses had al
fallen into the hands of the besiegers (538)
Cyrus, having dismantled Babylon, moved upo
Borsippa, still held by Nabonadius, who surren-
dered and received kind treatment. Cyrus as-
signed him a residence and estate in Cara
mania, where the last king of Babylon ended his
days in peace. For a time Babylon was a royal
residence of the Persian kings. Two attempt
were made to revolt, and each time Babylo
stood a siege and was further dismantled. It
ceased to be a royal city; its brick walls and
palaces fell into decay; and when Alexander the
Great took possession of it it was comparatively
a ruin. He intended to restore the city and
make it his Asiatic capital, but his death pre-
vented the execution of his scheme.

Canadian Fisheries.

Reader, Oxford, W. Va.:

Since there is so much being said about fishery troubles, please give a short history of the Canadian fishery award.

This award was made in December, 1877, by a commission appointed to determine the money value of the rights enjoyed by the Canadian and the United States fisherman, under the treaty of Washington, over and above the rights previously allowed them. The rights given by this treaty to the Americans were permission for a term of two years to fish inside of a line three miles from the shore on the Canada coast; and to the Canadians, permission to ship fish, fish-oil, etc., into the United States free of duty for the same length of time. The commission was to set values upon these respective privileges and then to subtract the one from the other, and award the balance to the country giving the most and receiving the least in return. This commission awarded Great Britain $5,500,000, on the ground that the privileges given to the Americans were worth so much more than those granted to the Canadians. This sum the United States paid, but under protest, as is was regarded as an exorbitant price. In 1880 Prof. Henry Youle Hind, who had been appointed to analyze the statistics of the Canadian fish trade with the United States, reported that those statistics on which the award of 1877 had been based had been deliberately falsified in the interest of the Canadian government. Prof. Hind reported the discrepancies which he had discovered to the Canadian government, but received no satisfaction. He then gave the whole matter to the press, and sent a report of the matter to the British and also to the United States government. Great Britain refused to look into the matter, the Canadian authorities deliberately ignored it, and when the affair was brought before Congress in a resolution it was promptly tabled. No attention has been given to it since, but the ten years covered by the treaty of Washington expired last July. The matter should be taken up by the present Congress.

Thaddeus Stevens.

Sub., Black Point, Col.:

1. When did Thaddeus Stevens die? 2. Give a short sketch of his life.

1. He died in Washington, August 11, 1868. 2. He was born in Caledonia county, Vt., April 4, 1793. He was of humble birth, and was sickly in body, but strong in intellect. He entered Dartmouth college, where he graduated with honor in 1814. He studied law, began to practice at York, Pa., and soon rose to eminence in his profession. He entered politics in 1828, in the exciting contest between Jackson and Adams. On the organization of the Whig party he became a devoted partisan, and added to the declarations of the Whig platform an undying hostility to slavery. He was elected to the legislature in 1833 by the Whigs of Adams county, Pa., and the same party kept him in this position until 1841. He was prominent in forming the Pennsylvania constitution in 1836, but refused to sign the instrument, because suffrage was restricted on account of color. After the adoption of the constitution, he was re-elected to the legislature, during a stormy political period. For a time there were two legislatures in session, but at length they quietly united. In 1838 he was appointed land commissioner, and four years later he removed to Lancaster, Pa., where he afterward made his home. He was elected to the 32d Congress, and opposed with commendable power the repeal of the Missouri compromise, the fugitive slave law, and the Kansas-Nebraska bill. He remained in Congress almost seven terms, until the time of his death. In every session he was a recognized leader. He was chairman of the board of managers, on the part of the House, in the trial for the impeachment of Pres. Johnson. He urged upon Pres. Lincoln the emancipation proclamation. He hated slavery, and believed in no compromise with the South. He believed in and labored for the extension of equal rights to every man, black or white, in the Union.

Paper Hangers' Paste.

D. S. W., Friberg, Minn.:

Please give directions for making good paper hangers' paste.

Beat up four pounds of good white wheat flour in cold water—enough to form a stiff batter (sifting the flour first); beat it so as to take out all lumps; then add enough cold water to make it the consistence of pudding batter; add about two ounces of well-pounded alum. Be sure and have plenty of boiling water ready; take it boiling from the fire, and pour gently and quickly over the batter, stirring rapidly at the same time; when it is observed to swell and lose the white color of the flour, it is cooked and ready. This will make about three-quarters of a pail of solid paste. Do not use it while hot; allow it to cool, and it will go further; about a pint of cold water may be put over the top of it, to prevent it skinning. Before using, thin this with cold water to spread easily and quickly under the brush. This paste will keep a long time without fermenting, when it is useless; mould on the top does not hurt it; remove it, the remainder is good. Where great adhesiveness is required, such as papering over varnished paper or painted walls, it will be necessary to add one-half an ounce of finely-powdered resin to each one-half gallon of the batter. As the resin

Chooses
Our Places
y, July 18.
ge, D. D., is
ces of Gar-
to-day was:
text, Luke
sold for two
is forgotten
discourse in
limited in
is hardly a
as not been
truth—the
ustry, the
fectedness,
gentleness,
ess and in-
ntries none
he sparrow
s there on
what there
ation would
re than you
a lamprey.
such good
orth a cent.
rtal!
ations. We
discovery
the art of
gunpowder
needle gun,
Napoleonic
see God in
our lives
ecord of the
the Bible
hairs are
thing that
dreds of
desert, but
that when
down and
ed in. We
d fills the
cannot un-
the crystal
room to
between
y. We can
ee God in
re apt to
re—or to
to act
we for-
well, an
an archi-
nspection
y thought
s of God
sar. But
s every-
the great
more cer-
the glass
the stars
ruth! but
he decides
ll take in
that God
r unsym-
down be-
e you to-
s so insig-
rtance to
for us our
how many
the work
e-fourths
cupation,
be in re-
ng trade
that God
es which
Many of
you ex-
the min-
u started
ian; you
became
way; God
t not to
ast. You
beneficent
anged all
you were

e a stone
a geolo-
s father's
n nation.
er's asses,
crown of
h happier
with the
your tem-
tances by
I believe
rk you are

tch, and I
eels, and
eir places.
each the
hands to

ge estate.
the morn-
and trim
nd weed
plow that
es to his
the estate
rs he can
Lord. He
field for
t the les-
s subject,
ats you."
arranged
particular
shall live
accident.
and you
feet, and
lect that
Oh, no!
foresaw
umstan-
house as
the ten
t. Our
nd how-
r God's
Prove
blesseth

ges all
to the
at crisis
helped
There
friend
ngel to
friends,
Christian
, and if

them, why do you not apply t
If you can not help them, yo
well surrender first as last. My
ren do not sit any longer m
your ledger. Do not sit looki
ponding upon your stock of
goods. Do you think that God
allow you, a Christian man, to
alone? God is the controlli
in every firm; and although
ors may abscond, although y
ities fail, although your store
God will, out of an infinity f
choose for you the very best
not have any idea that you ca
the limit that God has laid dow
prosperity. You will never g
beyond it. God has decided
prosperity you can stand hon
employ usefully, and control
and at the end of 1886 you will
so many dollars and cents, just
wardrobe, just so much furnitu
many bonds and mortgages, a
more. I will give you one hun
for every penny beyond that
looked over your life. He know
best for you, and He is going to
in time, and bless you for etern
will do it in the best way.

Your little child says: "Papa,
would let me have that knife."
say, "it is a sharp knife, and y
yourself." He says: "I must
"But you cannot have it," you
gets angry, and red in the fac
he will have it; but you say
have it. Are you not kind in
from him? So God treats his
say: "I wish, Heavenly Fath
that." God says: "No, my chil
"I must have it." God says: "
have it." I get angry and sa
have it." God says: "You shal
it," and I do not get it. Is he no
loving, and the best of father
tell me there is no rule and re
these things? Tell that to the
believe in no God and no Bible.
to me.

A man of large business concl
out of his store, leaving much
vestments in the business, and h
his sons: "Now, I am going to
business in your hands. Perha
come back in a little while, an
not. While I am gone you will
look after affairs." After awhile
comes back and finds everything
ends, and the whole business see
going wrong. He says: "I am
take possession of this business—
I never fully surrendered it; a
forth consider yourselves subo
Is he not right in doing it? He
business. The Lord seems to let
in life guided by our own skill
make miserable work of it. G
down to our shop or our store
"Thing are going wrong, I come
charge. I am master and I know
best, and I proclaim my author
are merely subordinates.

It is like a boy at school with a
that he cannot do. He has been
at it for hours, making figures
rubbing out figures there, and
mixed up; and the teacher, loo
the boy's shoulder, knows that
get out of it, and cleaning the s
"Begin again." Just so God d
Our affairs get into an inextrical
glement, and he rubs everything
says, "Begin again." Is he not
loving in so doing?

I think the trouble is, that th
large a difference between the d
human estimate as to what is e
have heard of people striving
which is enough, but I never hea
one who had enough. What
enough for man, man calls too lit
man calls enough God says is t
The difference between a rich
poor man is only the difference
The rich man put his money in t
bank, or the Park bank, or Ful
or some other bank of that charac
the poor man comes up and mak
vestment in the bank of him wh
the quarries, all the mines, all th
the earth, all heaven. Do you thi
can fail when he is backed up like

I want to bring this truth close
hearts of those people in this
who have to calculate rigid econ
are perplexed how they will mak
garment hold out a little long
whom the great question is not
the best investment or the most
security, but how shall I make
ends meet? To such people I
condolence of this Christian trut

You may have seen a map on
described, with red ink, the trave
children of Israel through the
the Promised Land. You see
took this and that direction, cr
river and went through the sea.
know God has made a map of
with paths leading up to this
and that success, through this
across that sea? But, blessed be
path always comes out at the
land. Mark that! Mark that!

I remark again, that all these th
seem to be but accidents in our
under the divine supervision. W
times seem to be going helm
anchorless. You say, "If I had so
trade; if I had not gone there t
mer; if I had lived in some other
You have no right to say that. E
you wept, every step you hav
every burden you have carried
divine inspection, and that even
startled your whole household wit
God met with perfect placidity be
knew it was for your good. It wa
of a great plan projected long
eternity when you come to
up your mercies you will p
that affliction is one of your great
ings. God has a strange way
Joseph found his way to the prim
ter's chair by being pushed into a
to many a Christian down is
wheat must be flailed, the quarry
blasted, the diamond must be gro
Christian must be afflicted, and th
event, which you supposed stood s
tirely alone, was a connecting link
two great chains, one chain
through all eternity past, and th
chain reaching through all eternity
so small an event fastening two e
together.

A missionary coming from Indi
United States stopped at St. Hele
the vessel was taking water. He
little child with him. They walke
by an embankment, and a rock that
became loosened, and falling

What is [illegible] I cannot find it in Webster.

Slang word for money. Do not know who is entitled to the honor of coining the word.

Reader, Toledo, O.:

Please tell me if there is a school for training nurses.

The Cook county hospital, Chicago, has a department or training school for nurses.

E. A., Traer, Ia.:

Is there a combustible put up in small glass globules about the size and shape on either side of the two figures I have drawn above?

Think it is a hand-grenade—very useful in extinguishing fires.

D. V. C., Springer, O.: According to the latest information attainable the three largest cities in the world are: London, with a population of 3,832,441; Paris, with 2,269,023, and Canton, with 1,500,000. New York comes fourth on the list, and Berlin fifth.

Dick., Greensburg, O.:

My father served in the last war over three years, and died from injuries received in service. Can his children take up a homestead by living on it two years?

The law says widow or minor orphan children.

J. W. Debello, Wis.: The first house in Boston was built in July, 1630. Charlestown, Mass., was founded by a company of Puritans from Salem, July 4, 1629. Quebec was founded by Champlain, July, 13, 1608.

D. H. V., Hoskins, Ia.: The word *news* is derived from Anglo-Saxon *niwe, neowe*, a word occurring in all the Aryan tongues. The fact that the word is composed of the initial letters of the four cardinal points of the compass—north east, west, south—is simply a coincidence, and has no special signification.

A. M. C., Eaglesville, Ind.:

Please give directions for hardening wrought iron.

Make a paste with a concentrated solution of prussiate of potash and loam, and coat the iron therewith; then expose it to a strong red heat, and when it has fallen to a dull red, plunge the whole into cold water.

D. W. C., Coleman, Mich.: The troops enlisted in 1863 were allowed a bounty of $100 each by the government, and such additional bounty by the state as the governor had been empowered by the legislature to offer. In 1864 the general government offered a bounty of $302 to new recruits and $402 to veterans who might re-enlist. Besides this, further bounties were offered by state, county and town authorities to keep the quota full.

F. D. R., Ethel, Tenn.: "Salt River" is an imaginary river up which defeated politicians, etc., are supposed to be sent to oblivion. The phrase had its origin in the fact that there is a small stream of that name in Kentucky, the passage of which is difficult and laborious both by reason of its tortuous course and the abundance of shallows and bars. Some years ago, particularly in the western states, to be "rowed up Salt river" was a popular political slang expression.

C. A., Milan Mich.:

Tell me how to remove mud stains from garnet cashmere without injury to the goods.

Dissolve some white soap in alcohol, and mix with it the yolks of four or five eggs; add gradually a little spirits of turpentine, and sufficient fuller's earth to make the mixture into balls. To remove a stain, wet the spot with soft water, rub it with a ball of the above composition, then rub the cloth and wash out. This will remove almost any stain, except ink and other solutions of iron.

F. C. S., Whitcomb, Ind.: The following is the number of yards in a mile among some of the leading nations of the world: English (United States), 1,760; English geographical, 2,025; Dutch, 6,395; Danish, 8,244; German, 8,100; Hungarian, 9,113; French (art league), 4,860; Prussian, 8,498; Russian (verst), 1,167; Spanish (leagues), 4,630; Swedish, 11,704; Bohemian, 10,187; Arabian, 2,148; Irish, 3,338; Turkish, 1,821; Roman (ancient), 1,613; (modern), 2,035; Italian, 2,025; Chinese (lis), 628; and Scotish, 1,984.

Aunt Betty, Rockwell City: A bill was passed by Congress increasing the pensions of widows already receiving pensions. No bill has been passed placing all soldiers' widows on the pension rolls. Application must be made to the commissioner of pensions, or through your member of Congress. A large number of private pension bills have been passed, but Pres. Cleveland, who assumes to know the history of each applicant, has interposed a veto wherever he could find the slightest pretext for so doing.

R. W. P., Louisville, Ill.:

Did Gen. Scott place a ransom upon the City of Mexico after its evacuation by the Mexican army? If so, how much, and for what reason? To whom was the money paid, and for what was it used? Our histories give no account of it anywhere.

He levied a contribution of $150,000, two-thirds of which was remitted to the United States to found military asylums, and the balance used for the support of the army and the civil organization, under the protection of the troops.

A. H., Sigel, Mo.: The name porcelain was given to chinaware from a supposed resemblance of its surface to that of the univalve shell called porcelana. The shell was so named from the shape of its outer surface, which was thought to resemble the back of a pig (porcella). The chief component parts of porcelain are silex and alumina. This peculiar kind of earthenware was made at a very early period in China and Japan and was first successfully imitated in Saxony in the beginning of the eighteenth century.

E. F. A., Alvadia, O.:

In what did the revised instrument submitted to the people of Ohio in 1874 differ from the constitution of 1851?

Among other things, it was proposed to give the governor the veto power; to permit women to vote and hold office under the school laws; declaring a judicial office vacant where the officer was shown to be drunk; no power of suspending laws to be exercised except by the general assembly; forbidding railroad consolidation; providing for minority representation; to license the liquor traffic, etc., etc.

P. C. W., Sharon Hill, Pa.: Central Park, in New York city, was the first public pleasure-ground of the kind in the United States, and was first proposed in 1850 by a gentleman named Downing, a landscape painter and writer on gardening. It was planned by Messrs. Frederick Law Olmstead and Calvert Vaux, whose propositions were accepted April 21, 1858. This park is one-half mile wide by two and one-half miles long, divided into unequal parts by the Croton reservoirs, and containing 843 acres. Twenty years ago the greater part of it was a mass of rude rocks, ash-heaps and broken-down shanties, but to-day it is considered one of the handsomest parks in the world.

E. B. S., East Lynn, Ill.:

Please give a synopsis of the work done by the 49th Congress in regard to pensions and arrears of pay—that is, the bills that have passed both houses and received the signature of the President.

You will find this is the news columns of the BLADE each week. An uncontradicted statement was made in the House, a few days ago, that during the present session of Congress 665 private pension bills had been passed, of which about 575 had been either signed by the President, or had become laws without his action; and that the President had vetoed about 90 private pension bills.

Apprentice, Mt. Vernon, O.: The first bridges were of wood, and the earliest of which we have any account was built in Rome, 500 B. C. The next was erected by Julius Cæsar for the passage of his army across the Rhine. Trajan's great bridge over the Danube, 4,770 feet long, was made of timber with stone piers. The Romans also built the first stone bridge, which crossed the Tiber. Suspension bridges are of remote origin. A Chinese one, mentioned by Kirchen, was made of chains supporting a roadway 830 feet in length, was built A. D. 65, and is still to be seen. The first large iron bridge was erected over the Severn in 1777.

R. A., French Grove, Ill.:

What does the United States require of its consul in regard to estates in foreign countries, where there are heirs who reside in this country?

Nothing unless the deceased is a citizen of the United States, other than a seaman belonging to any vessel, and leaves no legal representative partner in trade, or trustee by him appointed to take care of his effects. In such case, the consul takes an inventory of the personal estate, collects the debts due and pays the debts owing, sells the property, if any, and transports the balance to the treasury of the United States to be holden in trust for the legal claimant.

R. T. H., Bliss, Idaho:

Please publish in the BLADE a short but accurate method of computing the number of tons of hay in rick.

According as it is packed, in large or small quantities, and the pressure on the top, hay will weigh a ton to 400, 500 and even 600 cubic feet of measurement, either in mows, in barns, or stacks outside, after lying two, three, or more months. The weight, per measure, will also depend somewhat on the condition in which it is put up. Late cut and "woody" hay will weigh less than that which is cut green and in good season, as the latter packs closer than the other. Also fine hay, as red-top, blue-grass, white clover, and rowen, which packs very close, will weigh much heavier to the same bulk than timothy, red clover, orchard grass, etc.

Dora, Fridhem, Minn.: What is known as the Washington Elm stands near the center of Boston Common. It is so called because under its broad shadow Washington first drew his sword as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental army. On June 21, 1775, Washington left Philadelphia for the camp at Cambridge. He arrived there July 2, and established his headquarters at a house near the road then running from Harvard college to Waltham. On the morning of July 3, at 9 o'clock, the troops were all drawn up in order on the Common to receive the Commander-in-Chief. Washington walked from headquarters to the great elm tree, and, standing beneath it, drew his sword and formally took command of the Continental army.

T. E., Chestonia, Mich.:

Give directions for covering a steep bank quickly with grass.

For each square rod to be planted, take one-half pound lawn grass seed, and mix it thoroughly with about six solid feet of good dry garden earth and loam. This is placed in a tub, and to it liquid manure, diluted with about two-thirds of water, is added and well stirred in, so as to bring the whole to the consistency of mortar. The slope is to be cleaned off and made perfectly smooth, and then well watered, after which the paste is to be applied with a trowel, and made as even and thin as possible. Should it crack by exposure to the air, it is to be again watered and smoothed up day by day, until the grass makes its appearance, which will be in one or two weeks, and the whole declivity will soon be covered by a close carpet of green.

D., Sedalia, Mo.:

Please publish the names of all Senators and Republicans, either voting for the Fitz John Porter bill, or who abstained from voting.

If you would read the news columns of the BLADE it would not be necessary to ask such question. Very few Republican Representatives voted for the bill. In the Senate the vote stood: Yeas—Beck, Berry, Blackburn, Brown, Butler, Call, Cameron, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, George, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Hoar, Jones (Ark.), Jones (Nev.), McPherson, Maxey, Mitchell (Or.), Pugh, Ransom, Riddleberger, Sewell, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Walthal, Witthorne, and Wilson (Md.) Nays—Aldrich, Allison, Conger, Cullom, Evarts, Frye, Hale, Harrison, Hawley, Ingalls, Logan, Manderson, Palmer, Sawyer, Spooner, Teller, and Wilson (Ia.) Those not voting were paired—the Democrats in favor of the bill, and the Republicans opposing it.

D. W. C., Eagleville, O.:

From what is the word "parliament" derived, and when was it first used?

The word "parliament" is manifestly derived from the French parler, "to speak." It means, therefore, in plain English, "talk," and as there is more talking done in parliament than anything else, the descriptive title could not be improved. The word seems to have been first used in France about the middle of the twelfth century and was then given to the general assemblies, or convocations, during the reign of Louis VII. Adopted in England, it is first mentioned in the statute law in 1272; though the institution, or germs of it, must have existed long before. Indeed, high authority traces it back to the popular meetings of the ancient Saxons, from whence sprung also our American town meeting. Blackstone says that these primitive parliaments are as old as the kingdom itself, and it is altogether likely that, in their earliest shape, they preceded any monarchial system, for the people ruled before kings were invented.

H. J. P., Ragersville, O.:

1. Where can I purchase the book, "Walls That Talk," being a record of the inscriptions of Libby Prison? 2. I have large India ink drawings which are upon drawing paper. I want to have them backed with muslin, also have them varnished that they may not become soiled. Please explain how to proceed.

1. Try Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. 2. To varnish drawings, or any kind of paper or card work, dissolve one ounce best isinglass in about one pint of water, by simmering it over the fire; strain it through fine muslin, and keep it for use. Try the size on a piece of paper moderately warm; if it glistens, it is too thick, and requires more water; if it soaks into the paper it is too thin, and needs more isinglass; it should merely dull the surface. Then give the drawing two or three coats, letting it dry between each, being careful (particularly in the first coat) to bear very lightly on the brush (which should be a flat camel's-hair), from which the size should flow freely; otherwise the drawing may be damaged. Then take the best mastich varnish, and with it give at least three coats.

Reader, Whiteside, Mo.:

Give us an idea how lead pencils are made.

Lead pencils are made of graphite, encased in wood, principally cedar. The graphite, or "black lead," as it is commonly called, is prepared by crushing under water, on top of which it floats off. It is then flooded through several tanks, the coarsest grains settling to the bottom of the first tub, the next coarsest to the bottom of the second tub, and so on, the smallest grains settling in the last receptacle. The finest grades of pencils are made from the settlings of the latter, but for the common ones, those found in the two tubs before the last are used. The "lead" is now mixed with a kind of pipe-clay and water to the consistency of thick cream, then ground, after which it is put in canvas bags and pressed free of water, the residue resembling dough. This is placed in a small iron cylinder, or barrel, which has a tight-fitting plunger working up and down in it. In the bottom of this barrel is a small hole of the size and shape of the lead wanted, and through this the doughy mixture is forced in coils. These coils are cut into the desired lengths, hardened by baking, and are then ready for placing in the cases.

SCOROFULA

Humors,

Erysipelas,

Canker, and

Catarrh,

Can be cured by purifying the blood with

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a cure for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength to the body, and produces a more permanent result than any medicine I ever used.—E. Haines, North Lindale, Ohio.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried various remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured.—M. C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, without relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—Millie Jane Peirce, S. Bradford, Mass. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PAYING FOR THE BREWERIES.

What the Organ of Western Methodism Has to Say on the Subject.

The *Western Christian Advocate*, of Cincinnati, has the following editorial concerning the Iowa decision that the state is liable for damage done to brewery property:

"Judge Love, of Keokuk, Iowa, has just made a decision corresponding to that of Judge Brewer in Kansas, 'that confiscation of property used in a lawful business prior to the enactment of the prohibitory law, which went into effect in July, 1884, can not be made without compensation.' In the case decided by Judge Brewer a certain brewery was alleged to have been worth $50,000 for brewing purposes and only $10,000 for any other use, and the judge held that the state must pay the brewer the $40,000 difference in view of the enactment of prohibition.

"We do not expect the people of this country will pay for breweries when prohibition prevails, any more than they paid for the slaves when abolition prevailed, but there would be nothing alarming or discouraging if the decisions of Judges Brewer and Love should stand. And perhaps the best way to settle the damages would be, instead of paying the difference in loss of property, to take the entire building, and pay $50,000, or whatever might be its value for brewing or distilling liquors. We have been thinking of the matter in this light as we have passed through Cincinnati and suburbs. Our breweries and distilleries are numerous. The buildings are generally large, and some of them of no mean proportions and architectural pretensions. There are arched and lordly doorways through which the beer wagons roll. There are elegant stone dressings, recesses with statuary, projections, gables and belfries. Some of them have ample grounds. They are located in various parts of the city and suburbs.

"Now, in the good time coming, when we have prohibition in Cincinnati, the city can take all these fine buildings and pay for them at beer and whisky rates. We need the property for public purposes. Our school houses are very much crowded, and the trustees of them have to rent adjoining buildings and turn them into annexes. Nearly all our public buildings are inadequate to meet the wants of the present, to say nothing of the future. Some of the breweries would make splendid school houses, others can be turned into hospitals, gymnasiums, public libraries, children's homes, homes for the aged, buildings for public offices, and other charitable, educational and governmental purposes. Nor would there be the least difficulty in paying for them. The people of the city would make money by buying them all out to-day at any price the owners might set on them, if we could only stop their business.

"Just take the breweries, for instance. Suppose they would cost a million dollars, or five millions, for that matter. According to the report of Col. S. D. Maxwell, superintendent of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, the people of Cincinnati and vicinity consumed, during the year ending August 31, 1885, 221,594,700 glasses of beer. This, at five cents a glass, would amount to $11,079,735, spent in a single year for beer alone. Similar figures might be made in reference to the distilleries, and the consumption of whisky. The community could easily pay for all the breweries and distilleries with a much less sum of money than is spent by our people in a single year for intoxicating drinks. It will take something more alarming than the decisions of Judges Brewer and Love to hinder or even delay the triumph of prohibition."

A MOST LIBERAL OFFER!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars mailed free. Write them at once.

Garland's Personality.

I saw Attorney General Garland on the street to-day. A tall, bent, starchy-looking man, in an unbuttoned double-breasted frock coat, he walked along in a listless manner, with his head hanging down and his dusty slouch hat pulled over his eyes. He looked far from happy and far from proud. His step has lost the elasticity of his senatorial days, and he begins to look old and weary.

The wages of sin is death!

Garland is getting his wages.

His manhood is dying out under the weight of his Pan-Electric fight, and his political future is counted only by the days Cleveland retains him in his present position.

Attorney General Garland has always been a greatly over-estimated man. He comes from a state which produces few able citizens, and by his story-telling, his apparent honesty in his blunders, and the ability to make a moderately good speech, he has kept himself in the United States Senate for years. There he passed for being wise chiefly for looking so, and saying nothing. He never delivered a really great speech, nor promulgated a new idea. He was called a great lawyer, and though he never made a fortune at his practice, he got to think himself one. Cleveland nominated him his attorney general, and the papers of his party at once heralded his greatness and boasted of his legal ability. A few months in office showed his unfitness. He made decisions in the Roach cases which could hardly be pardoned in a county justice, and he became the laughing stock of the bar of the country.

Then came the Pan-Electric scandal, and it was shown that he was corrupt as well as ignorant. He is no worse now than when he was in the Senate. He is no duller now then he was then. He is only found out, and he will be retired to the obscurity he merits.—*Cleveland Leader.*

He Loved Not the Little Stranger.

Little Phil had always mentioned each member of the family in his evening prayer, but the other night he left out the baby.

"Why, Phil, you forgot your dear little brother?"

His black eyes flashed with the answer: "There's no room in my prayers for my little brother; there's no room in this house for him; and what's more, there never has been!"

E. M. Wyant, for nine months postmaster at Austin, Mo., has been held to await the action of the grand jury on a charge of embezzling $420.

TRADE AND INDUSTRY.

Echoes From the Labor World—Labor Papers—The Iron Industry Improving—Railway Matters—Will Wages Increase?—Politics in the Knights of Labor—General Notes.

We are only entering upon the agitation of the labor question. The great contests are yet to come.

Since 1860 the number of unskilled laborers and domestic servants increased from 2,000,000 to 6,000,000.

The most gigantic boycott ever known in this country is being waged in California against the Chinese and employers of coolie labor.

All the glass factories are idle, and the workmen are traveling East and West, enjoying their summer's vacation. The Denver Typographic union has secured an advance from 45 to 50 cents per thousand ems.

Manufacturers, money lenders, jobbers, railway managers and others in the lead in the industrial and commercial direction all entertain very strong belief that the coming six months will be the most prosperous in our history.

Railroad building has begun on a large scale throughout the country. So far this year only 1,500 miles of road have been built, but before Christmas, the mileage will no doubt reach 5,000, a greater portion of it in the West.

Unfortunately all labor is not fully employed. There is a surplus, and much suffering is reported among those who are idle. In several sections of the country miners are on strike and common labor is without employment.

The International Furniture Workers union, of New York city, has 2,514 names on its roll, divided into 37 shops. The retail salesmen, of New York, have appealed to the public to not patronize stores which keep open after 7 o'clock.

With the exception of the usual summer suspension of work there is more industrial activity than ever before in the history of the country; more employment; better wages are paid; more work is in sight and the general prospects were never so inviting.

The politicians will do their best to lead the Knights and other labor organizations into politics. Mr. Powderly is to be offered the governorship of Pennsylvania, congressman-at-large, or any other office he will accept, with the hope of switching him off from the labor track into politics. The rank and file of the organization would unfavorably regard any such course, and in this way the politicians hope to weaken the order.

A great many papers are making the sad mistake of declaring that wages in America must come down; that the rich have bound themselves in a gigantic organization to protect their interests; that the pauper wages of Europe must prevail throughout this country in time, and a great deal to a similar effect. These predictions, while ridiculous, have had the effect of unsettling workingmen's minds and inducing them to entertain views and sentiments which are unhealthy, and which may ultimately lead them into trouble.

Several electrical railroads are being constructed; two in Massachusetts, one in Pittsburg, one in Chicago, and one in St. Louis. These are experiments to a great extent. Electricians and manufacturers of electrical appliances are extremely anxious that these experiments should succeed, in order that electricity may be much more generally used as a motive power. A large amount of capital is being invested in this direction, and no doubt a wide field is opening up for the use of electricity, when some practical defects and obstacle are overcome.

Preparations are being made to manufacture very heavy armor plates for the government. Several firms are now preparing to invest large sums of money in that direction. The Bethlehem Iron company has increased its capital for that purpose, and two large steel makers at Pittsburg are already doing the same thing. Within twelve or eighteen months, the United States will be supplied with the heaviest possible ordnance and armor plate from its own factories.

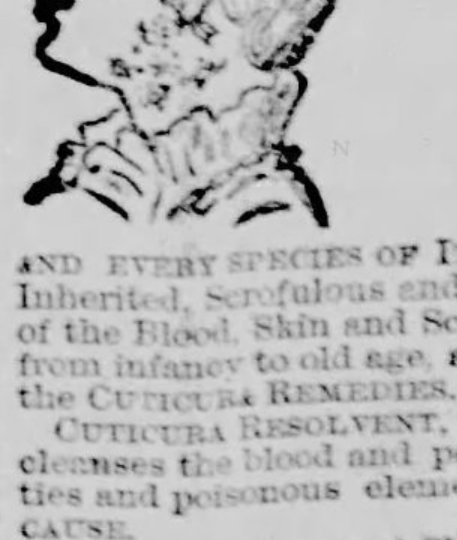
The building trades throughout the country are extremely busy, especially in nearly all the larger cities. Over $100,000,000 will be expended this year in New York and Philadelphia alone in new buildings. Millions are being spent in Western towns, and the general condition of the working classes is correspondingly improving. The prospects for the fall trade in all branches of industry are bright. The textile manufacturers are busily at work. The boot and shoe manufacturers have their shops crowded with orders. Plumbers, painters, carpenters, brick layers and masons, and others connected with house and shop building are working full time at $2 to $4.50 per day.

Three hundred and ten blast furnaces are in operation at this time throughout the country, producing 121,650 tons of pig iron; 335 are idle which, if in operation, would produce 65,000 tons per week. The annual production is 6,000,000 tons, the largest ever known. The production for the first six months this year was 3,771,208 tons. The iron trade is in a healthy condition. The consumption of all kinds of material is heavy. A dozen new steel works are being erected in various parts of the country, which will supply a fine quality of steel at a very low price, and thus crowd out iron.

During the past 40 days, no less than a dozen, and perhaps fifteen labor papers have gone where the woodbine twineth. As many more will probably go in the same direction in the next 40 days. The reasons are several. Labor papers as a rule are trashy, fiery, edited by men who should do manual labor rather than intellectual labor, who have no comprehension of the labor question, who are hostile to employers, simply because certain men are employers, who seek to agitate without producing good results, and who seem to imagine that the workingmen of the United States only want to be entertained, rather than instructed. Outside of New York, there is scarcely a labor paper deserving of the name. A few which are apparently succeeding are hishonestly edited by demagogic men, who seek to befog, rather than enlighten. Pennsylvania, the greatest industrial, state is without a single creditable journal in labor interests. There seems to be no remedy.

A new district assembly has been organized in Wilmington, Delaware. A co-operative company has been started in Chelsea, Mass. Capital stock, $20,000. The Arkansas State assembly met last week. District assembly, No. 24, Chicago, includes 110 local assemblies and 10,000 members. At a recent meeting all anarchists were expelled. The colored men of the South are coming into the labor organizations and making good members. The Knights carried the municipal election at Richmond, but the politicians captured the successful candidates. Indignation meetings are being held. The Petersburg, Va., workingmen will vote for a labor Congressman this fall. A well-attended indignation meeting was held in Cooper Institute to protest against the imprisonment of the five convicted boycotters. Shilling, the Wisconsin organizer escaped conviction by a hung jury, 6 to 6. Over 100 Northwestern strikers are behind the bars. The other day seven boycotting bakers were arrested in Cincinnati for distributing circulars, and held for $1,000 bail each for court. The employing masons of Milwaukee demand that their workmen return to ten hours. The nail factories throughout the West are satisfied at the compromise made. Common laborers are striking for an advance of $1.25 to $1.35 in several Western cities. Throughout the Southwest the recent strikers have been severely prosecuted, and the officers of the law seem determined to carry terror to the heart of the Knights.

Robert Newman, treasurer of the Chicago cigarmakers' union, has been arrested for embezzlement of the union's funds to the extent of $2,000.



HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the CAUSE.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

☞ Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases."

RHEUMATIC, Neuralgic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Ayer's Pills

Restore tone and strength to the Stomach and Liver enfeebled by disease, promote the Appetite, and cause the Bowels to move naturally. Ayer's Pills are safe to take, do not debilitate by excessive stimulation, and are not irritating in their action.

I have used Ayer's Pills for twenty years, and can truly say they have always given me satisfaction. Whenever I am troubled with Constipation, or suffer from Loss of Appetite, Ayer's Pills quickly set me right again.—P. N. Ward, Bath, Me.

Ayer's Pills have been my family medicine for fifteen years, and the result of that long experience is a complete vindication of your statements concerning them.—T. T. Nunney, West Point, Tex.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

The Girl Who Can Never Grow Old.

Heaven bless the girl at the front gate with peach-bloom on her cheeks and love-light in her eyes. She will never grow old to those who have been there with her. Years may come and go, but the magic of the low voice will not be stilled, and the memory of the cherry lips we kissed will hold out faithful to the end. What if the old gate does sag, and its hinges rattle, and its latch refuse to hold it shut? What if the posts are shaky and some of the pickets gone? We love the dear old relic still. We love it for the sake of the girl who used to stand out there by it with roses on her cheeks and nectar on her lips. We counted the stars and bid good-by and then counted the stars again. How many times was a good-by said? How many times did lips meet o'er the old, dear gate? And what of the girl? Ah, me! She married another. She forgot her vows, and married a richer and handsomer man. And I? Well, I went off to another front gate where there were other peach-bloom cheeks and other lips as sweet and as many stars to count. And now I have a front gate of my own and a girl of my own who counts the stars with the boy of the girl whose vows made with me were broken. But he is a true, good boy, and the girl is a good, true girl, and heaven bless them both as they stand to-night at the old front gate.

Was Too Cunning.

A lady living in Buffalo, who thought she might have an invasion of visitors who only come on the glorious Fourth and use her house as a sort of hotel, decided that she had had about enough of that kind of imposition.

She locked the doors, pulled down the blinds, and betook herself to a convenient window, where, securely hidden from sight, she could await results. About noon three persons came, and shortly after 2 o'clock another put in an appearance, all women. The Buffalo lady thoroughly enjoyed the situation until about 9 o'clock last evening she learned that the last arrival was her sister, who had gone to New York, en route from St. Louis, and that she would not be in town again until autumn. They had not met in some years.

J. A. POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER
Pozzoni's Complexion Powder imparts a brilliant TRANSPARENCY to the SKIN.
FLESH WHITE COLOR
J A P TRADE MARK
removes all pimples freckles and discolorations, and makes the skin delicately soft

This most exquisite of Toilet Preparations, the virtues of which have caused it to be in demand in all Civilized Countries, stands

PRE-EMINENT FOR PRODUCING A SOFT AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

It is acknowledged by thousands of ladies who have used it daily for many years to be the only preparation that does not roughen the skin, burn, chap, or leave black spots in the pores, or other discolorations.

All conclude by saying: "It is the best preparation for the skin I have ever used." "It is the only article I can use without making my skin smart and rough." "After having tried every article, I consider your Medicated Complexion Powder the best, and I cannot do without it." Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Goods Dealers, or mailed free upon receipt of price, 50 cts. per box. Address J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.
ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLES FREE.

KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood.

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the author, whose experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid. Illustrative sample free to anybody. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention Toledo Blade

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.
DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS.

Cures Coughs, Colds, Pneumonia, Consumption, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails. For sale by all Druggists.

JOHN F. HENRY & CO., New York.

☞ Write for Illuminated Book.

GLENDALE · FEMALE · COLLEGE
Fifteen miles north of Cincinnati, O. Best facilities in regular Academic and Collegiate Course. Also in Music and Art. Address REV. L. D. POTTER, D.D., Glendale, O.

SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING.
Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Indiana.
$26,000 income from endowment. Mechanical, Civil and Electrical Engineering. Drawing and Chemistry. Manufacturing Shops. Send for Catalogue.
Address C. A. WALDO, Vice President.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY Co
For tickets or further information in the above Lottery, address
J. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky.
(Mention this paper.)

BEFORE YOU BUY A BICYCLE
Of any kind, send stamp to A. W. GUMP, Dayton, Ohio, for large Illustrated Price List of New and SECOND-HAND MACHINES. Second-hand BICYCLES taken in exchange. BICYCLES Repaired and Nickel Plated.

TYPE Used on the Toledo BLADE was manufactured by the ILLINOIS TYPE FOUNDING COMPANY, 202 Clark Street, Chicago, of their extra durable metal.

MY FARM MUST GO.
I must have money. One of the very best farms in this splendid county. 240 acres rich soil. Large buildings, good house nearly new, cistern, well, windmill, grove, 5 miles from Waverly, with 3 railroads; school 30 rods. Substantial fences divide into 9 fields, 5 containing living water—a creek, oceans of tame grass; whole farm in cultivation; 8 miles of good fencing; splendid location. If you can't make money on this place you can't anywhere. All for $8,000 if half cash. Write or come
A. H. CLARKE, Waverly, Iowa.

PATENTS.
PATENTS.
F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. ☞ Send for Circular.

50 CTS.

THE BEST 50c. KNIFE EVER SOLD.
This has been our 65c. knife, but for awhile we will sell at 50c., postpaid, by mail, or five for $2.00. Blades are file tested and warranted.
Heavy Pruning knife, $1.00; Pruning Shears, $1.00; Budding knife, 35c; Grafting knife, 25c. 48 page list free. Discount to clubs.
MAHER & GROSH, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

MEXICAN WAR SOLDIERS
Send name, service and address at once. The bill granting a pension to such soldiers or their
WIDOWS
Will soon become a law. I will send you the proper form to be executed that your claims may be among the first ones filed.
DON'T DELAY.
L. C. WOOD, Expert Pension Attorney Box 34, Washington, D. C.

CARDS.

130 Hidden Name and Assorted Cards, Scrap Pictures, Games, Puzzles, Embroidery Patterns, Songs and Agt's Samples, 10c. BRADLEY & CO., North Haven, Conn.

This Ring Free with 100 Hidden Name &c. Cards and Scrap Pictures, Parlor Games, Embroidery Patterns, Ink Recipes, Cooking Recipes, How to get Rich, with valuable samples, all for 10c. Five packs and Knife or Handkerchief, 50c. Samples 5c. CLINTON & CO., North Haven, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED.

SALESMAN WANTED—Good pay. S. A. McOmber & Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

$150 A MONTH POSITIVE TO ENERGETIC agents, male or female. $10 outfit FREE. We mean what we say. W. H. REED & CO., Detroit, Mich.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Agents for the beautiful book "Mother, Home and Heaven." The work of best authors. A choice volume, elegantly illus. Worth its weight in gold for home. R. C. Treat, 199 Clark st., Chicago

AGENTS WANTED—Fastest selling books on the market. Extra liberal terms. Address A. B. GEHMAN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in the world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. True & Co., Augusta, Me.

$4 to $5 A DAY in your own town selling the Nickel Tidy Holder. Over 265 Thousand sold. Every family buys them. Sample and Agents' price list by mail 16c. in 2c. stamps. W. Hasselbach, Box C 51, Sandusky, O.

GIVEN AWAY. TEA SETS, &c., to Ladies who act as agents for us. ATLANTIC TEA CO., Fitchburg, Mass.

LADY AGENTS actually clear $20 daily with my wonderful new patent RUBBER UNDERGARMENT for Females; one lady sold 50 first two hours. MRS. E. X. LITTLE, Lock Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN AT HOME in artistic needle and crochet work, city or country. Steady work to good workers. Smart Lady Agents wanted in every town. WESTERN LACE MANUF. CO., Incorporated. 218 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW
Comic Weekly.
Full of Fun, Sense and Nonsense.
TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, WITH DICTIONARY FREE.
Liberal inducements. Send 5 cts for Sample. Address Comic Weekly, 14 Chambers St., N. Y.

$100 Every Month
We will guarantee to any one who is willing to work. Our business is new, easy and very pleasant. We have Agents who are clearing $15 a day, others $5 an evening. We furnish costly outfits free to those who mean business. For profitable and permanent work we have something that can not be equalled. Write to us.
Address, H. A. ELLS & CO., 161 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ills.
Mention the Blade.

FREE samples worth $2 to any man or woman willing to work for $1 an hour. Those devoting their spare time can make monthly wages every week. Either sex in every town from ocean to ocean can have permanent employment and 200 per cent profit with our labor-saving invention. Sells on its merits without talking, rendering experience unnecessary and as a money-getter beats every other scheme. Our plan will please any one who investigates. Papers for stamp. Merrill Manufacturing Company, B 4 Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BARGAIN. One-half my farm of 480 acres. A. N. RUSSELL, Liberty, Kan.

PHOTOS (Cabinet) of 100 "Rare Stage Beauties," 25c. in stamps. W. H. REED, Detroit, Mich.

LEGAL advice free. Send stamp for divorce law of Ill. Cornell & Spencer, 166 Randolph Steet, Chicago.

DIVORCES—A. Goodrich, Attorney-at-Law, 124 Dearborn St., Chicago. Advice free; 18 years experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

BROWN, EAGER & HULL'S, Toledo, O. is a good place to buy Books, Albums, Christmas Cards, Scrap Books and Stationery of all kinds. References, Toledo BLADE.

PORTRAIT COPYING HOUSE
New agents wanted in every state. Send for price list and terms to J. A. Shepard, Lakeside Bldg. Chicago.

A. H. Andrews & Co.
Chicago & New York,
Largest Mfrs. School Desks, Globes, Blackboards, Church Seating, Opera Chairs, Office & Bank Furnit'e.

4% LONG LOANS.
To stand as long as interest is kept up. Personal security only for interest. Send 6 cents for particulars, Loan forms, etc. Name this paper. T. S. Gardner, Manager, Palace Building, Cincinnati, O.

HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER.
Packages, 25 cts. Makes 5 gallons of a delicious, sparkling and wholesome beverage. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Delaware Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

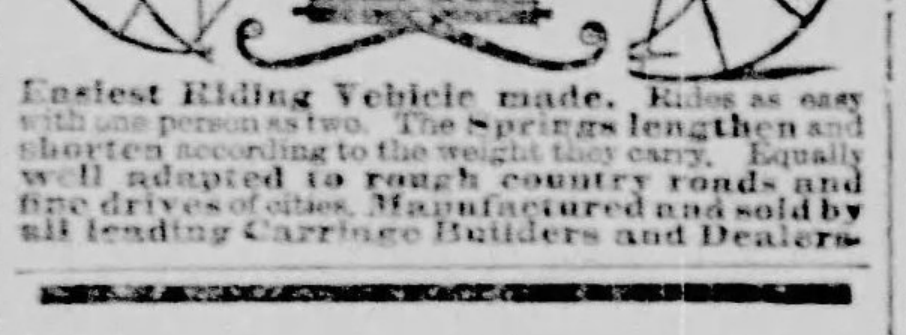
Brewster's Patent Rein Holder.
Your lines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One agent sold 12 doz. in 5 days, one dealer sold 6 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Write for terms.
E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich.

GINSENG ROOT
WANTED. Send address, with stamp, for prices to J. L. PROUTY, 164 South 5th Ave., New York City.

Maryland Military and Naval Academy,
Oxford, Md. Cadets are to be appointed from several Congressional Districts of the State of Ohio, and those desiring appointments are requested to make immediate application. Cadets receiving appointments enter the Academy free of board. Total enrollment of Cadets, 254, representing thirty-three States and two Territories. Session begins July 20th. Full information will be given by applying to
COL. R. J. BURGESS, Supt.

The Novelty Rug Machine
[PAT. DEC. 27, 1881.]
Makes Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc., with ease and rapidity. Price only $1 single machine, with full directions, sent by mail on receipt of price. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Agents wanted. Apply for circulars to E. Ross & Co., Patentees and Sole Manufacturers, Lock Box 184, Toledo, Ohio; also Manufacturers of Rug Patterns and Yarns. Beware of infringements.

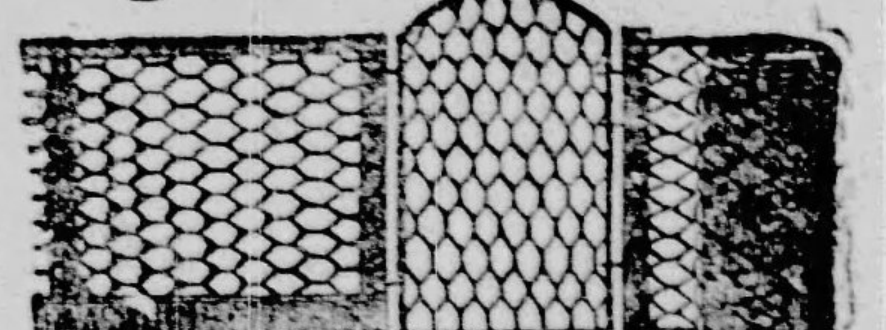
TIMKEN SPRING VEHICLES.
OVER 400,000 IN USE.



Easiest Riding Vehicle made. Rides as easy with one person as two. The Springs lengthen and shorten according to the weight they carry. Equally well adapted to rough country roads and fine drives of cities. Manufactured and sold by all leading Carriage Builders and Dealers.

ADVERTISERS
Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American Papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10 cts. for 100-page Pamphlet.

Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence



Is the only general purpose Wire Fence in use, being a Strong Net-Work Without Barbs. It will turn dogs, pigs, sheep, and poultry, as well as the most vicious stock, without injury to either fence or stock. It is just the fence for farms, gardens, stock ranges and railroads, and very neat for lawns, parks, school lots and cemeteries. Covered with rust-proof paint (or galvanized) it will last a life-time. It is Superior to Boards or Barbed Wire in every respect. We ask for it a fair trial, knowing it will wear itself into favor. The Sedgwick Gates, made of wrought-iron pipe and steel wire, defy all competition in neatness, strength and durability. We also make the best and cheapest All Iron Automatic or Self-Opening Gate, also Cheapest and Neatest All Iron Fence. Best Wire Stretcher and Post Auger. Also manufacture Russell's excellent Wind Engines for pumping water, or geared engines for grinding and other light work. For prices and particulars ask hardware dealers, or address, mentioning paper, SEDGWICK BROS. Mf'rs, Richmond, Ind.

$1000 REWARD
For any machine hulling and cleaning fit for market as much Clover Seed in ONE DAY as the VICTOR DOUBLE HULLER.
Illustrated circular mailed free.
NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O. Es. Br. House, Hagerstown, Md.

THE VICTOR
has made $100 often in ONE DAY.

MEDICAL.

MANHOOD POSITIVELY restored at home without exposure. Proof and valuable treatise free. J. H. BROWN, Drawer T., St. Louis, Mo.

CANCER AND Tumors Treated scientifically and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH, 165 Plum St., Cincinnati. ☞ Mention this paper.

HEALTH and manhood quickly restored. Send for our new book on the cure of wasting weakness, debility and decay, mailed FREE to all afflicted. Address, The Clarke Medical Co., East Haddam, Conn

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS
Of the body enlarged and strengthened. Simple, unfailing self treatment. Full explanation, references, &c., sent sealed free. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

WANTED MEN NIGHT EMISSIONS quickly and permanently cured. Description of INSTRUMENT, (WORN NIGHTS,) and method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to DR. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

CURES GUARANTEED TO MEN
Who suffer from Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor, Exhausted Vitality, etc. A TRIAL PACKAGE of the celebrated MARSTON BOLUS, with Sealed Treatise and Testimonials, sent on receipt of 2 stamps. Marston Remedy Co., 19 Park Place, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

CURE FOR WEAK MEN
suffering from the effects of youthful imprudence, nervous debility, Lost Manhood, &c. We will mail you a Valuable Treatise on the above diseases (sealed) with full directions for home cure, Free of charge. Madisonian Treatment Co., Middletown, Conn. Box 41.

OPIUM SMOKING
OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT
CURED Painlessly at home by one who has had SEVENTEEN YEARS' PRACTICE in treating and curing this disease. FOR FULL PARTICULARS SEND FOR THE TEST OF TIME, CONTAINING TESTIMONIALS OF HUNDREDS WHO HAVE BEEN PERMANENTLY CURED. ADDRESS
Dr. S. B. Collins, LAPORTE, IND.

WEAK MEN!
Whose VITALITY is failing, Brain DRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WASTED may find a perfect and reliable cure in the FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES originated by Prof. JEAN CIVIALE, of Paris, France. Adopted by all French Physicians and being rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weakening losses and drains promptly checked. TREATISE giving newspaper and medical endorsements, &c., FREE. Consultation (office or by mail) with six eminent doctors FREE. CIVIALE AGENCY, No. 174 Fulton Street, New York.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success.
Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

The Old Doctor
NERVOUS DEBILITY MALE or FEMALE WEAKNESS AND DECAY.
A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial packages. Consultation and Books by mail FREE. Address
Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

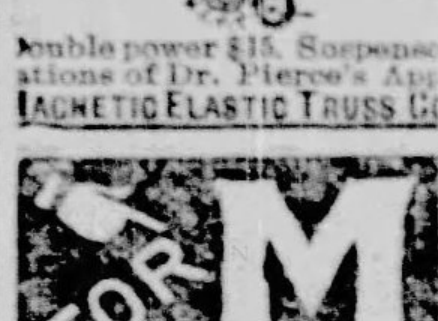
LADIES!
Knight's Steel and Pennyroyal Pills for females will quickly correct all irregularities and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex; boxes 50 cents or $1; an advantage gained by taking larger size; sent anywhere, with full directions, on receipt of 54c. or $1.04 in stamps, by the maker ALFRED P. KNIGHT, Druggist, 3300 State St., Chicago, Ill.

RUPTURE.
A Self-Cure, by the use of the Patent Medicated Soft Pad Truss. The only appliance for a radical cure without use of knife or needle. Our circulars will interest you. Send for them, and prices. Indianapolis, Ind., Sanitarium, 79 East Market St.

BEST TRUSS EVER MADE.

Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the NEW YORK ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 744 Broadway, N. Y.

RUPTURE
Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt-Truss, combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating a continuous Electric & Magnetic current. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet.
ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 191 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.



Dr. PIERCE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT!
Only Perfect Body Battery ever invented. Produces Electric Current with or WITHOUT ACIDS. Chronic or Nervous Diseases of both sexes cured Without Medicine. Each Belt warrant'd. PRICES: Full power, $10.00; Double power $15. Suspensory Free. Avoid inferior imitations of Dr. Pierce's Appliances. Call on or address MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS Co. 304 N. 6th ST. ST. LOUIS

FOR MEN
THE GREVILLE TREATMENT
Permanently restores EXHAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY. Varicocele & Spermatorrhoea safe & speedily cured
ABSOLUTE SUCCESS GUARANTEED
when other treatment fails. Our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for Home Cure MAILED FREE.
GREVILLE REMEDY AGENCY, 141 Broadway, N. Y.

Electric Belt Free
To introduce it and obtain agents we will for the next sixty days give away, free of charge, in each county in the U. S. a limited number of our German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts, Price $5; a positive and unfailing cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency &c. $500.00 Reward paid if every Belt we manufacture does not generate a genuine electric current. Address at once ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

TOLEDO BLADE.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE Co., Publishers. D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5. EVERY SIXTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than six, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 115,000.

NOW FOR IT—A GOOD WATCH FOR AN HOUR'S WORK.

We have determined to make this offer to meet the views of a large number of people who want a good, reliable watch.

Read and consider!

The regular price of the WEEKLY BLADE for Three months is Thirty cents. We want one thousands of new three months' subscribers, and we make to our readers who have an hour to spare, the following offer:

Send us Twenty three-months' subscribers, at Thirty cents each, and we will mail you on receipt thereof, a first-class, warranted Waterbury Watch.

Bear in mind thot this watch cannot be bought anywhere for less than $3.50.

Boys, girls, or any one else wanting a watch can get it for an hour or two of work.

$6 will pay for a Waterbury Watch and twenty three-months' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. Go to work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

FOR the past week, in its general outlines, the business situation has remained unchanged. There has been nothing new of much magnitude or interest developed in any quarter. Prices have been more settled on the whole in the absence of any new influences at variance with existing conditions, and stability has prevailed instead of buoyancy or depression. Every indication points to a real, solid, permanent business boom with the turn of the summer into fall. Collections are improving, showing that money is again in motion, and is easier to obtain. The national banks of the country, which a year ago held over $65,000,000 of surplus funds, for which there was no demand, have put out all their idle money. The rate of exchange has dropped, and gold shipments have ceased. The signs are all propitious.

THERE is but little real change in the crop outlook. The damage to the wheat crop in the Northwest seems not to be so great as was believed when wheat prices took an upward spurt ten days ago. Our estimate of a week ago, of a total yield of 400,000,000 bushels, seems to be in accordance with the ascertained facts. This means an export surplus of 70,000,000 bushels. The oats and grass crops have been no doubt injured materially, and corn has been cut down seriously in some sections, though, on the whole, it so far holds to its promise of surpassing plenty. Crop conditions have been more favorable in cotton, excellent for sugar, and exceptionally so for tobacco.

THE most reliable estimates of foreign grain crops are to the effect that there will be a rather light wheat yield in England, about 10 to 15 per cent. below average, a shortage of about 8 to 10 per cent. in France, a moderate crop in Russia, a reduction of 15 per cent. in Hungary, and the rye crop of Europe, which is the most important cereal crop of the continent, is reported to be light. The India wheat crop is now estimated larger than at an earlier date of the season, the deficiency now being estimated at 10,000,000 bushels or less. Foreign grain markets maintain an attitude of comparative indifference.

ON last Friday the United States Senate, which had added a number of items to the River and Harbor bill, passed an amendment, by a vote of 31 to 18, making a 25 per cent horizontal reduction of each appropriation. It then passed the bill by a vote of 42 to 14. Of course the measure goes back to the House for consideration of the Senate amendments. By this scaling down process, the various Ohio harbors on Lake Erie are left with the following appropriations: Ashtabula, $30,000; Black River, $75,000; Cleveland, $93,750; Fairport, $18,750; Huron, $2,250; Port Clinton, $1,500; Sandusky, $2,812; Toledo straight channel, $112,500, and the balance of the $25,000 heretofore appropriated made available for clearing the channel; Vermilion, $2,250.

THE Senate Pension committee bluntly expresses its opinion of the wholesale censure bestowed by the President upon the two houses of Congress. It asserts that the committees who have patiently examined the evidence in every case are more competent to decide on the merits of such applications than the subordinate in the office of the commissioner of pensions upon whose findings the President chiefly bases his vetoes, especially as such subordinate does not have the evidence which was before the committees, nor has it been called for by the President.

THE adjournment of Congress will probably not occur till some time in the earlier part of August. For three or four weeks the complications in either house has grown rapidly and each day seemed to postpone the end a week longer. Instead of decreasing the time the work accomplished seemed to make the final completion more irksome. The House has not worked with a view to an early adjournment and has not desired it. Now that the Senate has the bulk of the burden on its shoulders it can not hasten. Every body sees the necessity now for more united action between the two houses in the future.

THE Senate has refused to confirm the nomination of JOHN GOODE, solicitor general of the Treasury, who allowed himself to be used by Attorney General GARLAND as a catspaw to do his dirty work in the interest of the Pan-Electric swindle. The Senate did a righteous piece of work in rejecting him. Now let Mr. CLEVELAND ask GARLAND to step down from the high position he has disgraced and dishonored.

THE Pennsylvania Democrats are more disturbed over the Prohibition question than even over the tariff. The Republicans declared squarely, in their platform, in favor of a submission of a prohibitory constitutional amendment to the voters of the state—a just and proper move, for the people should have the privilege of voting upon this or any other amendment whenever it is petitioned for by a reasonable number of voters and citizens. The Democrats will be called upon to define their position on this question, and while the great majority of Democrats are friendly to the liquor interests, the long-headed leaders know that it will not be the part of expediency for them to permit this disposition to become too manifest. They are between the Rum devil on the one side and the deep sea of temperance on the other.

STATEMENTS prepared at the Treasury department show the receipts of the government for this month to be decidedly less than the expenditures, and unless an improvement occurs before the end of the month the public debt statement to be issued August 1 will show little, if any, decrease. Payments have been unusually heavy, over $10,000,000 having been paid out this week on pensions alone.

IT is understood in Washington that nothing would please the President like the resignation of Mr. GARLAND, but that gentleman shows no sign of giving pleasure to his chief, and the only way out seems to be for the President to demand his resignation. Even this will hardly relieve the administration. It would seem as if the suit which has been brought on the motion of the conspirators would have to be dropped as well.

THE fire losses in the United States and Canada for the first six months of this year amount to $53,900,000. This enormous sum represents a dead loss of that much capital. Our own country, of course, had the larger portion of this; and if the succeeding six months show a corresponding amount, the United States will have suffered an actual loss of nearly one hundred millions. Such a state of things calls for some radical measures in the way of prevention.

THE experiment is being tried of shipping tea from Japan to San Francisco, thence by rail to New York, and by steamer to England, to see whether time can be saved over the Suez canal route. The tea is now crossing the continent by rail. If the experiment is a success, further shipments will follow.

STATE AUDITOR BROWN, of Iowa, having been acquitted of the charge on which he was impeached, has been formally reinstated in office.

THE work has begun of riveting the sheets of bronze on the framework of the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," on Bedloe's Island, New York harbor.

THE situation in Great Britain at the present time is rather uncertain. It is true that Mr. GLADSTONE has been defeated, but he, by no means intends to retire from public life. On the contrary he announces his determination to go on with the cause which he has taken up, with all the power that he possesses. His policy will probably be to make the Tory ministry as uncomfortable as possible, and he counts upon, not a speedy reunion of Liberals, but upon inevitable Tory blunders to break it down and cause a change which will ultimately bring triumph to the Home-Rule party. He and his colleagues are fully resolved to resign before Parliament meets.

IT is probable that Lord SALISBURY will undertake to form a Tory ministry, in which he hopes to obain the co-operation of Lord HARTINGTON. It is not likely, however, that the latter will take any such step, nor will he resume relations with the Liberal party so long as Mr. GLADSTONE remains its leader and the Home Rule question is unsettled. He will probably maintain an independent position, acting with either party as seems best to himself. In this way he will do more harm to the Irish cause than as if entering a coalition ministry. However it is evident that Mr. GLADSTONE is not discouraged, and that there is reason for believing that he will again come to the head of the government stronger than ever, and will then win a victory where he has now met with defeat.

THE British Minister of Foreign Affairs has addressed a sharp protest to Russia against closing Batoum, on the Black Sea, as a free port of entry, declaring it a violation of treaty stipulations. Turkey will also remonstrate against the present action of Russia. The latter will, of course, claim that she has ample pretext for her course in the step taken by Prince ALEXANDER of Bulgaria. He opened a joint national assembly for Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia in open violation of the will of the Powers, by which it was decided with a reluctant assent of Russia, that those countries should be nominally united under a single head, while remaining under separate local administration. It is by way of protest against this fusion of the two Bulgarias, that Russia has dispatched her large force towards the Danube. What will be the termination of the matter remains to be seen.

THE Russian government has decided to open the Suram tunnel on the Trans-Caucasian railway. This is the most arduous work of the kind ever executed on any of the Russian railways, so far as regards length. It will cost 7,000,000 rubles to cut the tunnel. This shows that Russia is determined to push forward her material interests as fast as possible, especially everything which will hasten her advance towards gaining the coveted possessions in Central Asia.

FROM appearances the Republic has a stronger hold upon France than ever. The Orleans princes who were banished have failed to arouse any enthusiasm by their manifestos, which has changed in no way the convictions of even a minority. The Republicans will never yield up the power without a civil war, and the COMTE DE PARIS, it is affirmed, has no inclination to press his claim to the throne at such a cost. The only danger lies in a possible rash step on the part of the Minister of War, who is a brave and impetuous man, with a strong hold upon the people, which is growing stronger every day. Should he do anything to arouse the three great powers, Germany, Austria and Russia, who are already inclined that way, to a coalition against France, there might be trouble. Meanwhile the sympathies of the United States must be with France.

GERMANY imagines that she is directly aimed at by the military measures under discussion in France, and the people are consequently greatly disturbed.

A PANIC of large dimensions is predicted in France by public men there who know what they are talking about, consequent on the failure of the Panama canal enterprise. The French government has refused to come to the rescue, and it is almost certain that DE LESSEPS will fail to borrow $120,000,000 in addition to the previous loan of the same amount which he has already obtained and put into the scheme, and which is now absolutely lost. So large an amount of capital destroyed cannot fail to shake the business foundations of the country.

THE tremendous volcanic eruptions in New Zealand are looked upon with interest as affording proof, either positive or negative, of the theory of the red sunsets of the fall of 1883, which attributed them to volcanic dust thrown out by the fearful eruption of Krakatoa, in Java. If the present outbreak is followed by a similar phenomenon, especially in the southern hemisphere, it will be strong testimony to correctness of the theory.

THE revolution in the states of Tamaulipas and Nuevo Leon, Mexico, is a small affair, and probably will be speedily crushed. The telegraph says the revolutionists favor the constitution of 1857. This is equivalent to saying that they are opposed to the amendments which have been adopted since that date. These amendments were adopted in 1873 and 1877. Those adopted at the former date established a senate, forbade the establishment of a national religion or the union of church and state, gave freedom of religion to the people, and provided for popular education. The one adopted in the latter year prohibited successive terms to the governors of the states or the president of the republic. Hence, the revolution is reactinary, and a thing to be condemned.

THE FAILURE OF THIRD-PARTY PROHIBITION.

The attitude of the members of the two great political parties toward the question of Prohibition is not one of uncompromising hostility, as the orators and editors of the third-party Prohibitionists assume. On the contrary, there is no doubt that a majority of the Republicans of the whole country, and at least a respectable minority of the Democrats, are in favor of Prohibition. The question then at once arises, "if this be true, there must be a majority of the whole people in favor of Prohibition; why do they not unite and deal the Rum Power its death-blow?"

The answer to this natural query, however, is easy to give. In the first place the fact is, there is a great variance of opinion as to the best mode of reaching the desired end. There is a third party in the field, which makes Prohibition practically its sole aim, though in different states other issues are tacked on to it—in one woman suffrage, in another greenbackery, in another the Sunday question, etc. Its advocates go upon the theory that if a man is in favor of Prohibition, it is his duty to drop his present political affiliations and unite at once with the third party.

But this the mass of the voters, Democrats or Republicans, who really are in favor of Prohibition, do not recognize to be a paramount duty. The Democratic party has unrivalled discipline, and your average Democrat would feel himself guilty of a serious moral lapse if he failed to "vote the ticket." The Republicans feel that to vote with the third party is, in most instances, to practically vote with the hated Democracy; for there is no hope of the third party winning, and as every vote cast for its ticket by a Republican takes one vote away from that party, it is therefore equal to one vote cast for the Democratic ticket. There is really no good reason why a citizen should practically disfranchise himself by casting a vote for a ticket which has no possible chance of success, and abstain from voting on the issues on which the real battle is waged. Men cannot see that devotion to a principle should involve the act of self-disfranchisement.

Then it is a fact that there are now, there always have been in the past, and there always will be in the future, issues between the two great parties that the masses think more immediately important than the issue of Prohibition.

There is, too, in each political party, an element with whom party fealty is a tradition, and they regard it as a solemn duty to "vote a straight ticket." All these things, taken together, explain fully why it is that, though a large number of voters—doubtless a majority of the total voting population of the nation—are really in favor of Prohibition, they will not unite with a political party which has that principle for its watchword. It explains why, when 323,000 citizens of Ohio voted in 1883 for a prohibitory amendment to the state constitution, the third-party Prohibitionists polled at the same election, only 10,000 votes.

We have, in the above, merely stated undoubted facts. Third party papers and orators may urge that it is a solemn duty for the Prohibitionists to "come out of the old parties" and unite with them; over-zealous ministers may urge their flocks from the pulpit to vote with the Prohibition party, as some of them do, and the religious press may follow suit, but the fact is the voters will not obey. (We do not wish to be understood as opposing the advocacy of Prohibition by ministers and church newspapers, but we do wish to draw the proper distinction between advocating Prohibition and advocating third-party action.) The whole fact of the matter is, that right or wrong, the temperance people will not unite with the third party in mass. Separate political action is a failure. Prohibition has been reached in several states, and in a very great number of townships and counties in the south; but in every case it hasbeen in a non-partisan way. The third party can not point to a single case in which of themselves they have really accomplished anything in the way of legislation.

There is no doubt that the vast majority of the temperance people of the land favor non-partisan action. They are ready to vote for Prohibition, whenever they can do so without abjuring their present political affiliations. Here then is the point to be reached in each state: to get the question before the people, to be decided upon its own merits. In the North, the plan has been generally to get a prohibitory amendment to the state constitution submitted to a vote. In the South, the local option plan has been eminently successful, and it seems to us that it is perhaps the best, because the most practical.

In the Northern states, the difficulty has been to get legislatures that will submit the amendment to the people. The Rum Power looks upon a vote for such submission as a vote for Prohibition. This is manifestly an error. It is a part of the tyranny of Rum. The people are the primary source of all power, of all law, both in state and nation. To deny to them the right to vote on a change in, or an addition to, the organic law of the state, is rank oppression. The right of petition is guaranteed to them by the constitution of the United States, else we might look to see the Rum Power declare it a crime to petition for the submission of a prohibitory amendment. We take the ground that the function of a state legislature, in granting the people a vote on any constitutional question, is ministerial, not legislative. The general form is for the legislature, by joint resolution, to authorize a vote on any constitutional change. It merely relegates a question which is beyond the power of the law-making body to the direct vote of the people. It enables the citizens to express their will—and the will of the majority is the supreme law. We care not what the question may be—Prohibition, or free canals, or changing the terms of officials, or remodeling the judiciary, or granting franchises, or any other change of or addition to the organic law—the legislature has no right to deny the people a right to vote upon it, if it is petitioned for by any considerable number of citizens. To deny the right of a popular vote is rank oppression.

We believe that, as all the success of Prohibition have been won in a non-partisan way, that efforts in this line should not only be continued, but should be redoubled. And we think that local option laws, upon the general plan of the Georgia statute, should be made the objective point in every Northern state yet under the dominion of Rum. It gives to every county and township the right to independent action in the matter. If a community is enlightened enough to see the horrible evils of the Rum traffic, it can crush it out. If it is wedded to Rum, it can continue it. But all the time the influence of Prohibition is growing, for the people are being educated to its advantages by seeing them practically demonstrated. There are different ways of reaching total Prohibition, but it is certain that local option is an efficient measure whereby to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

IT is a fact worth noting that of the three anarchists recently convicted in Milwaukee, one had been in the country but a few weeks and two were unable to speak a word of English. These, however, fairly represent those who are attempting to dictafe to American workingmen where they shall work and what they shall get for it, and to employers whom they shall employ and what they shall pay them. Though they are not in any sense Americans they bring discredit on America.

MR. MANNING'S FINANCIERING.

A subscriber at Felton, Del., sends the BLADE a request from which we make this extract:

> Please find enclosed a clipping from the New York *Star* of July 6. Would like you to comment upon it editorially, since it is in direct conflict with an editorial in your weekly issue of the 1st inst., entitled "Manning's Outrageous Financiering."

The clipping from the New York *Star* (which is a Democratic administration sheet, fully in sympathy with MANNING'S methods) is here reproduced:

> The splendid work which Mr. Manning has accomplished as the head of the Treasury department is being revealed now that the end of the fiscal year has been reached. During the year the debt has been decreased $96,097,766. The actual decrease was $44,612,286, but at the same time the cash in the treasury was increased $51,485,479. The gold in the vaults has increased $36,494,853. During the sixteen months of the Cleveland administration the debt has been reduced $116,675,430, and this notwithstanding the hard times. Mr. Manning found a net balance of $8,764,590, and now there is a balance of $75,191,109. No Republican administration of the Treasury department can begin to compare with this of Mr. Manning. The debt has been reduced, the balance increased and alleged danger from an overcoinage of silver dollars has been averted. We commend these interesting figures to the consideration of our Republican contemporaries. They show that the finances of the country are eminently safe in Democratic hands.

The *Star* says that the debt has been decreased $96,097,776—which it gets by adding together the $44,612,286 actual debt reduction and the increase in cash in the treasury of $51,485,479. This if a novel way of figuring. Suppose a man owes $10,000, pays $75, and has in his pocket another $75; has he reduced his debt $150? Not much. The *Star* says that "during the sixteen months of the CLEVELAND administration the debt has been reduced $116,575,430, notwithstanding the hard times." We ask our friends to look at these figures (official):

Interest-bearing debt, March 1, 1885	$ 1,196,150,950
Sane, July 1, 1886	1,146,014,100
Debt reduction	$ 50,136,850

But the non-interest bearing debt was increased nearly six millions, which makes the net reduction but $44,612,286. There have been fifty millions of the 3 per cents paid off. So far so good. The fact we complained of in the BLADE editorial referred to by our friend was that MANNING had plenty of money in the treasury, yet allowed the whole of this issue of bonds now outstanding to remain unpaid, and drawing interest—thus actually robbing the people of that interest. We make the same charge yet. Our former article was written before the July debt statement was issued. Changing our figures to correspond with the actual condition of the treasury, we find this to be the status of the matter:

The are outstanding $144,046,600 of these three per cents, drawing $4,321,398 interest each year—which is $360,116 per month, and over $12,000 per day. These are call bonds; the acting secretary can call them for payment to-day, if he so desires, and stop this interest. To show that he has plenty of money, we group together the various items from the July debt statement, showing the real treasury surplus:

Gold held for redemption of greenbacks, under acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$100,000,000
Fractional silver and minor coin	29,282,495
Certificates held on cash—that is, both the certificates and the silver coin they represent held in the treasury	83,241,320
The "net cash balance in hand" of the debt statement of July 1	75,191,109
Total surplus in treasury	$287,714,924

That is, the entire issue of 3 per cents can be paid, and leave $43,668,324, besides the $100,000,000 greenback reserve. The policy which should be pursued is to pay the debt as fast as possible, and stop the interest burden. The total interest we are now paying is nearly $40,000,000 a year. The average rate of interest is about 4 per cent. Therefore, every 25 years we pay a sum in interest equal to the principal of the debt. We can wipe out the 3 per cents now, and reduce the remainder of the debt by about $48,000,000 a year, or $4,000,000 a month. True, after the 3 per cents, there are no bonds due until 1892; but the government can go into open market, buy $4,000,000 a month, and retire them, thus saving interest, as Republican administrations have done time and again in the past.

We see no warrant in the facts of the case for the *Star's* boast that "no Republican administration of the Treasury department can begin to compare with that of Mr. MANNING." He has reduced the bonded debt, in 16 months, as follows:

Total interest-bearing debt, March 1, 1885	$1,196,150,950
Same item, July 1, 1886	1,146,014,100
Reduction in 16 months	$ 50,136,850

From the year 1865, when the debt reduction began, until 1885, when MANNING took hold, the debt had been reduced $1,185,379,344—an average of over 59 million dollars per year, including of course the years of great business stagnation from 1873 to 1878. With a year of exceptionally large imports from abroad, with corresponding increase of the customs revenue, MANNING reduced the debt, in sixteen months, only a few dollars over 50 millions. Does that look like superb financiering, as compared with that of the Republican administrations? The *Star* shouts that "the debt has been reduced, the balance increased, and the alleged danger from an overcoinage of silver dollars has been averted!" Wondrous facts! The debt has been reduced, but not as fast as under a Republican regime; the balance has been increased, but that is just what the Democrats were howling about in 1884, and promising that the millions hoarded in the treasury vaults should be poured out into the channels of trade and commerce, and declaring that money should no longer be allowed to be hoarded; the danger from silver has not been averted, but postponed—and this postponement was not through a clever system of financiering, which will be constantly effective, but by forcing silver dollars upon the people by withdrawing the $1 and $2 notes from circulation, and compelling the use of silver. This cannot be done again; and what will MANNING do then, poor thing?

THE Senate has amended the clause in the Sundry Civil appropriations bill providing for the issue of silver certificates in small denominations so that it reads as follows:

> That the secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized and required to issue silver certificates in denominations of $1 and $2 and $5, and the silver certificates herein authorized shall be receivable, redeemable and payable in like manner and for like purposes as is provided for silver certificates by the act of February 28, 1878, entitled "An act to authorize the coinage of the standard silver dollar and to restore its legal-tender character," provided that said denominations of $1, $2 and $5 may be issued in lieu of silver certificates of larger denominations in the Treasury, and to that extent said certificates of larger denominations shall be cancelled and destroyed.

In this shape the provision is excellent, and the silver certificates will take the place of the $1 and $2 greenbacks withdrawn by MANNING. It still has to go back to the House, however, and there is no telling what course that body will pursue.

THE Rum Power octopus has one of its tentacles on the farmers of the northern Pacific coast, and in this way makes its power felt. When the question of prohibition was pending in Washington territory recently, the brewers of San Francisco telegraphed the hop-growers of Seattle: "If prohibition carries the brewers of California will boycott the hops of Washington territory." Prohibition was defeated mainly by reason of the efforts of the hop-farmers. These men need more light on the Prohibition question. Money is a poor equivalent for the ruin wrought by Rum to their sons and daughters, their neighbors and their embryo state.

THE total amount raised in Toledo in aid of the Irish cause was $1,184.15, which has all been forwarded to PARNELL. Toledo thus expresses her hearty sympathy with Home Rule.

THE FISHERIES TROUBLE.

There is no doubt that Canada is determined to enforce the clauses of the treaty of 1818 regarding American fishermen as stringently as possible. The reply of the Dominion government to a request for the facts in the case of the seizure of the Ella M. Doughty, sets out at great length the terms of the treaty made between George III. and the United States, and also all the acts of Parliament, both of England and Canada, which relate to the fisheries. It also names all the reserved rights of the people of Canada in regard to the fisheries, and very strictly defines the right that American fishermen have—that is, the right to touch at Canadian ports for food and water and to repair damages. The remainder of the document is devoted to a recital of the circumstances connected with the seizure of the Doughty. Every act of the home or colonial Parliament bearing upon this matter is quoted, and the facts, from an English or colonial standpoint, are brought out at great length. The substance of the claim is, that as the vessel was seized by the customs officers, she, alone, is to bear the loss, and her forfeiture is demanded in the queen's name.

The question now arises, how long shall this state of things be allowed to continue? Canadian vessels may enter our ports, buy whatever they wish, do what trading they like. United States vessels may not go nearer the sacred coast of Canada than three miles without danger of immediate seizure. Under the authority of a recent act of Congress, the President has the power to impose such limitations upon Canadian vessels in our ports as the Dominion places upon our vessels. Why does CLEVELAND not do it?

The probability is that Sec. BAYARD prevents him from performing this most righteous act. BAYARD is a born aristocrat—narrow, bigoted, and stubborn. He imagines that a BAYARD'S opinion is worth those of all the other people of the United States. Now, this august BAYARD got the crotchet into his brain that the red-tape mode of settlement was the one thing necessary, and that another commission, like the one which swindled this country so unmercifully on the fisheries question a few years ago, was the thing to obtain. In his answer to the letter of the captain of a seized schooner, Mr. BAYARD says:

> More than one year ago I sought to protect our citizens engaged in fishing from results which might attend any possible misunderstanding between the governments of Great Britain and the United States as to the measure of their mutual rights and privileges in the territorial waters of British North America. After the termination of the fishery articles of the treaty of Washington in June last, it seemed to me then, and seems to me now, very hard that differences of opinion between the two governments should cause loss to honest citizens, whose line of obedience might be thus rendered vague and uncertain and their property be brought into jeopardy.
>
> Influenced by this feeling I procured a temporary arrangement, which secured our fishermen full enjoyment of all Canadian fisheries free from molestation during a period which would permit discussion of a just international settlement of the whole fishery question, but other counsels prevailed, and my efforts further to protect fishermen from such trouble as you now suffer were unavailing. To secure for them full protection in the enjoyment of all their just rights and privileges is still my earnest intent and object, and for all losses to which they may be unlawfully subjected at the hands of the authorities of foreign governments I shall seek and expect to obtain full redress.
>
> I regret exceedingly the disturbance in their long customary pursuits and serious loss and inconvenience attendant upon disputed construction of laws and treaties by two separate governments, and I trust that I shall soon be enabled to secure such clear and comprehensive declaration of agreement between those charged with the administration of the two governments as will define the line of their rights and secure from molestation those American fishermen who, obeying the injunction of their governments respecting subordination to laws of foreign governments, keep within the laws of their own country. Reparation for all losses unlawfully caused by foreign authority will be made subject of international presentation and demand.

There never was a proposition from a government official in behalf of any class of citizens more emphatically negatived than that of BAYARD'S for another commission, and that, too, by everybody directly or remotely connected with the class he thinks he is trying to benefit thereby. Yet this stately wooden-head says that "other counsels prevailed," and goes on to intimate that there is nothing he can do except to negotiate for another commission. He considers himself powerless to protect American fishermen, except to make a formal demand for reparation. Why does he not recommend to CLEVELAND that the retaliatory measurers within his power, of discriminating against Canadian vessels so far as Canada discriminates against those of the United States?

It is a weak and pitiful plea for the head of our foreign department to make, that the responsibility rests upon those who opposed his plan for another international commission. We tried that once, and the result was a complete yielding to the British demands—by paying roundly for a privilege worth not half the money. BAYARD acts like a spoiled child refusing to play because he may not direct the game. A man who had the interests of our fisheries at heart, and was jealous for the honor of the nation, would have taken a more manly and self-respecting course.

REAR ADMIRAL WERDEN, who was appointed to the naval service from Ohio in 1834, died at Newport, R. I., on Monday. He must not be confounded with Admiral WORDEN, of Monitor fame. He has been in the naval service since his appointment at the date mentioned above. He was on duty in the Mexican war, in the West Indian squadron on the coast of Africa, and in several of our most noted war ships. He was commissioned as commander in 1862, and was fleet captain of the East Gulf squadron in 1864 and 1865, becoming commander of the Powhatan, when he blockaded the rebel ram Stonewall in the port of Havana, and compelled her to surrender to the Spanish government. In 1866 he was commissioned captain, in 1871 commodore, and in 1875 rear-admiral, when he was placed in command of the South Pacific station. His record through the war was an honorable one. His long and useful public service came to an end in 1877, when he was retired from active work. Since then he has spent most of his time in Newport in comparative quiet.

A CABLE dispatch from London brings the important tidings that an extradition treaty between England and the United States has been signed. In addition to the customary clauses the treaty provides for the surrender of dynamite miscreants. It leaked out through the British Foreign office, and when inquiry was made at the American minister's, the secretary of legation was greatly incensed on being questioned in regard to the matter, and refused to admit or contradict the statement that a treaty had been signed on the ground that the state department at Washington was alone competent to speak on the subject. He said he was surprised at the indiscretion of the Foreign office, and brusquely closed the interview. It is the belief in London diplomatic circles that the anarchist troubles in this country influenced our government in making the treaty. At any rate, it is an excellent thing, and should be confirmed by the Senate. It is a pity it does not also include defaulters.

THE Providence, R. I., *Star*, speaking of the new prohibitory law of the state, remarks: "One set of people are happy over the effects of prohibition, and they are the merchants of Providence engaged in legitimate business." Of course, with the constant drain of money into the saloons stopped, there will be an increased demand for substantials and even luxuries by the people. There the cause of good order is subserved, for, says the *Star*, "The first six days of the law have passed by, and there is not a single arrest in East Providence. Such a thing never was known before."

CLEVELAND'S EXECUTIVE ORDER.

Mr. CLEVELAND has, so to speak, spat on his hands and taken a fresh hold on the matter of civil service reform. He has issued a ponderous "executive order," warning all subordinates in the various departments and all federal office-holders in the country, not to use their official positions in attempts to control political movements in their localities. He reads them a severe lecture therein, telling them that they are "the agents of the people, not their masters;" that their time and labor is due to the government; that the fact that they have received preferment from their party friends does not give them the right to assume to be political dictators, nor "to throttle freedom of action within party lines;" and warns them, in their official duties and political action not to offend by a display of obtrusive partisanship.

He goes on to declare that federal office-holders should not make their influence felt in manipulating primary meetings and nominating conventions. Using their positions to compass their own election as delegates he stigmatizes as "indecent and unfair," and he thinks they cannot with propriety enter on the active conduct of political campaigns. Then he draws a distinction, and lays down the line beyond which they may not pass. He admits that individual interest and activity in political affairs are not to be condemned; that office-holders "are neither disfranchised nor forbidden to exercise political privileges," but gives them to understand that their privileges are not enlarged by office-holding, nor is their party duty increased; and he closes by a warning as to the necessity of "political action free from official coercion" under our form of government.

This is all very well, but we fear the federal office-holders themselves are incapable of understanding the fine distinction which the President draws, as well as indisposed to do so. They are spoilsmen, every mother's son of them, if we are to judge by the shameful appointments that have been made to such positions in Ohio. In this state, federal office has been, under CLEVELAND, uniformly the reward of services done in the shameful Payne senatorial campaign, or of party service done to some Democratic Congressman. The appointees would be nonentities if they were to let go their grip on the machine, and turn its direction over to other parties. That they will observe the President's executive order is not for a moment to be believed. They will give it an outward obedience, perhaps; but their active interest in practical politics will be unabated. They may not dare to go as delegates to nominating conventions, but their influence will be felt through delegates who are their creatures. They may not be openly identified with the management of the campaign in their respective localities, but they will be behind the scenes to pull the wires and manipulate the boodle.

We give Mr. CLEVELAND the credit of being in earnest in this matter; but he has made a blunder in the past which will render his present order a nonentity. That blunder was made in the appointment of the federal office-holders themselves. With but a few exceptions—hardly a corporal's guard in all—his appointments have been made on the advice of Democratic Senators and representatives. They use the power thus practically put into their hands to have men appointed who are nothing but political workers. There is no member of the Cabinet who is at heart in sympathy with the President's ideas with civil service reform, and in their appointments they have given preference to political hacks, to men with political influence, to the creatures of influential politicians. It is a mockery to expect such office-holders to keep out of political work. They received their positions as a reward for work already done, and as an incentive to renewed zeal in the future. The matter of fitness for the positions they fill did not enter into the calculation. Can pure water be expected from a foul spring? If Mr. CLEVELAND wished a set of federal officials who would not interfere in practical politics, he should have seen to it that his appointees were of a different class. His executive order will be laughed at all over the Union by the men at whom it is directed. Reform of this sort will be a humbug until officials are appointed outside the ranks of political workers.

TO THOSE INTERESTED IN ART.

Those interested in art, especially those intending to study art, are directed to the advertisement on the fifth page, of the Toledo Academy of Fne Arts. On application Mr. CARTER, the actuary, will, free of charge, send a pamphlet which will richly repay perusal.

A NEW POSTOFFICE RULING.

The Postmaster General, in compliance with petitions signed by large numbers of business men in numerous cities, has amended the postal regulations so as to permit transmission through the mails within the United States and territories of liquids not liable to explosion or spontaneous combustion, or ignition by shock or jar, and not inflammable, and of soft soap, pastry or confections, ointments, salves and articles of similar consistency under conditions insuring safety to other mail matter in transmission. Hitherto liquids or other substances easily liquefiable, pastiles or confections, ink powders, red peppers, oils, ointment, soft soap and articles of like consistency have been excluded from the mails under a regulation founded upon the statute, rendering non-mailable such matter as from its form or nature is liable to destroy, deface or otherwise damage the contents of the mail bag, or harm the persons of those handling the mails. It is expected that owners of patent medicines and dealers in perfumery will make great use of this new privilege. One large manufacturer, the department is advised, intends to avail himself of this new order by establishing a system of furnishing families throughout the Union with their weekly supply of yeast.

VOTES on three of CLEVELAND'S pension vetoes were had in the House of Representatives on Friday. The first was the case of ELIZABETH LUCE, and the vote to pass over the veto was: Yeas 116, nays 124. The bill failed to pass, as it requires a two-third's vote to overcome the President's veto. The next case, that of CATHARINE MCCARTHY, also failed to pass, receiving 122 votes to 97 against. The third case, that of JOSEPH ROMEISER, which the committee on Invalid Pensions unanimously reported should pass over the veto, was passed by a vote of 175 to 38.

MR. FAIRCHILD, acting secretary of the Treasury, on Friday dismissed two clerks in his office and a chief of division for swindling in connection with the civil service examinations for promotion. The chief of division had been instructed to prepare examination papers for promotion in his office, and after doing so he surreptitiously furnished copies of the questions to two of the clerks under him. Mr. FAIRCHILD will incur the undying enmity of the spoils gang if he persists in enforcing the civil service rules to the injury of Democrats.

A PROMINENT Congressman, in an interview at New York the other day, excused himself from giving an opinion on a certain matter by saying: "About the general movement of the people I get very little information or knowledge, because I am so busy at Washington." It strikes us that such knowledge of the people is exactly what our law-makers need. If the mass of our Senators and Representatives are like this gentleman, it is no wonder the country is tired of the foolishness of Congress.

NASBY.

ere two days after the fight, and Carr, of whom "Old Soldier" brags so muc about, is an Illinois man, and a brother o Clark E. Carr, who was postmaster a Galesburg, Illinois, for 24 years, and th general's father died in Galesburg a fe years ago. I know what I am talkin about. Now "Old Soldier" is the first ma I know of who ever dared to say a wo against Sigel's generalship at Wilso Creek. The fact was, I was a ways as glad to see Sigel durin the three days' fight as I afterwar was to see the glorious Phil Sheridan Perryville, Ky., and many other places Dixie. Now, Gen. Sigel was a grand, go general in the West. No matter wheth on the retreat or advance, he alwa knocked thunder out of the rebels. Up this time nothing can be said against hi generalship, and any reverses he may have had afterward in the Army of the Potomac was due to the fact that through jealousy a western commander was not heartily supported by subordinate officers; hence the present trouble with Gen. Fitz John Porter.—SCOTT BROWNLEE, 36th Ill., Atkinson, Neb.

How Stanton Was Saved.

Hudson Taylor, who at that time kept a bookstore in Washington, and who was a warm friend of Sec. Stanton, says: "The morning after the assassination of Lincoln it was stated in newspaper articles that two gentlemen who were walking leisurely along near Mr. Stanton's house at 8 o'clock the night of the tragedy, the hour fixed for the attack on Seward and Johnson, saw a tall man with a high hat hurry off Stanton's stoop, and though they remarked it as singular, gave it only a passing notice. The next morning, when I made my usual call on Stanton, he said, after reading the article referred to: 'I was tired out last night and went home early, and was in the back room playing with the children when those gentlemen saw the man hurry off my stoop. If the door-bell had rung it would have been answered and the man admitted, and I, no doubt, would have been attacked, but the bell-wire was broken a day or two before, and though we had endeavored to have it repaired, the bell-hanger had put us off because of a pressure of orders.' When I went back to my store after this interview with Mr. Stanton," said Mr. Taylor, "I mentioned the matter to one of my clerks, who exclaimed, quickly: 'That is so, I know, because at 7 o'clock last night I went to Mr. Stanton's house with a book and pulled and pulled the bell-knob, but got no response. I stepped into the vestibule, and looking up saw the broken bell-wire and reaching up pulled it, when the butler answered and asked: "How did you ring that bell?" and expressed surprise and added: "It has been broken a day or two and has annoyed us much."' We all agreed, including Mr. Stanton," said Mr. Taylor, "that if that bell-wire had been in working order Mr. Stanton would have been assassinated, for the man had evidently pulled on the bell-knob several times, and getting no response became frightened and fled."—*Chicago Herald.*

Gen. Wise's Perilous Trip.

Gen. Henry A. Wise was interviewed by a New York *Mail and Express* reporter some time ago, as to his last work during the rebellion. In April, 1865, he was sent to communicate with Gen. Lee, who was supposed to be near Burkeville, Va. The general was only 18 years of age at the time, but he undertook the case and succeeded in reaching Lee, only after some very narrow escapes from capture and death. The following bit is taken from the general's thrilling account:

"I learned that Gen. Lee's army was near Rice's station on the Southside Railroad. I urged my horse as fast as possible, and came upon the army early in the evening. It took me until 1 o'clock the next morning to find Gen. Lee's headquarters. He was standing alone looking into the smouldering embers of a log fire. His face was wearing an expression of inexpressible dignity and sadness I shall never forget. Col. Walter Taylor, who was up in an ambulance with a lap-desk stretched across his knees writing a dispatch by a flickering light, received my report. Gen. Lee, after he had heard the report, explained to me that the information Pres. Davis wanted would take him some little time to prepare, and that I must meet him that morning at 7 o'clock. I then told him that I was the son of Gen. Wise, and asked him if he could give me any information about him. He looked at me in a sad way and said: 'My boy, I am afraid that I cannot give you much encouragement. Your father, when last heard from at sundown, was at Sailor's creek, fighting desperately and surrounded. Let us hope that he is alive, even if captured.' This made me resolve to find out about my father that night. After several hours' search I discovered him asleep in a little grove, with the remnant of his brigade. He had been surrounded, but fought his way out, losing all but 300 men. I remember distinctly how he appeared, lying there asleep, little dreaming that I was near. He was enveloped in a large army blanket, and what struck my youthful fancy forcibly was an immense safety pin that held it together under his chin. When he got up with the blanket falling in pristine and unclassical folds about his stalwart form he looked like an Indian chief on the reservation. He saluted me warmly, and together we started to see Gen. Lee. We found him washing his face on the portico of a farm-house at Farmerville. As soon as my father arrived within ten yards he said:

"Gen. Lee, my men shall never go into action again under Bushrod Johnson." He then began to denounce the poor generalship of Johnson, interlarding his speech with great oaths. Gen. Lee endeavored to check the denunciations, and finally spoke of my father's tall swearing.

"My father replied: 'Gen. Lee, you can do all the praying and I'll do all the swearing for the army.'

"We then went into the house, and I never shall forget the conversation that ensued between them. Gen. Lee asked:

"'Gen. Wise, what do you think of our situation now?'

"He replied: 'It is simply murder to fire another shot. The Confederacy is dead, and the best thing you can do is to put your poor men upon your poor mules and send them home to plow. These are the bravest men that ever fought, and the blood of every man who is killed from this time forth is on your shoulders.'

"Gen. Lee protested, saying: 'Ah! General, you ought not to say that. It is

THERE is a feeling in Congress, according to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, that a bill should be passed next winter so amending the pension law as to cover all cases which now are outside it at present, and require special legislation by Congress. The correspondent says, speaking of the Pensions committee:

> The general ground of action in which Democrats as well as Republicans of the committee seem to agree is that while the commissioner of Pensions is bound to execute the law as it is, Congress may and ought to, in cases which seem to it meritorious, enlarge the pension bounds. Thus, when a soldier of good record has lost his eyesight recently, though there is no proof that he lost it as a result of war service, still he deserves a pension; or where a widow is destitute, and her husband served honorably in the war, though he did not die from disease contracted in the war, she ought to be pensioned.

A bill might be made to cover this class of cases if it contained a provision giving a pension to every destitute soldier or soldier's widow. It has already been proposed to pension, but without arrears, every soldier who served in the war and was honorably discharged and every widow of such soldier who was his wife during the war. Such a law has this in its favor, that it would save the great cost of the army of medical examiners, agents, inspectors and clerks now employed by the Pension Bureau and simplify the whole business.

A QUEER illustration of the dislike of rural life and of farm work on the part of many workingmen is given by Sen. LELAND STANFORD, of California. He says he has fed tramps upon his ranch the past year at the rate of about 200 a month, and all that time he was in need of good work-hands. An estimate has recently been made that one million workingmen are now out of employment in our cities and large towns, while Western farmers are complaining of lack of help. Has the fact that the evenings of farm laborers can not be spent in beer-shops and low city dives anything to do with this dislike of farm work? We fear it has.

ALTHOUGH the bill restoring FITZ JOHN PORTER to the army provided that he should receive no back pay, it is now thought that CLEVELAND has circumvented this provision by appointing him colonel in the regular army, his commission to rank from his date of dismissal. It is alleged that, as soon as the Senate approves the nomination, PORTER can go before the court of Claims and recover full pay from that date to the present. Had he simply nominated him as a colonel, without fixing the date of the commission, there would have been no chance of this. CLENELAND is a second JOEY BAGSTOCK—"sly, sir—de-e-vilish sly!"

CURRENT EVENTS.

BOSTON raised $22,820 for the Parliamentary fund.

FRANCIS MURPHY is having great success inh is temperance work at Springfield, O.

THE Democrats claim that ten Republican Senators will vote with them in the Payne case.

RICHARD CHANDLER, of Boston, is making preparations for a trip around the world in a dory.

THE exports from New York for the week ending July 20, 1886 (exclusive of specie), were $6,305,533 in value.

COL. FRED. GRANT says there is no truth in the report that his mother had been to Cincinnati to be trated for a tumor.

FRANCIS MURPHY and his son have secured sixty thousand signers to the pledge of temperance in Ohio since last September.

THERE are said to be more insane people in Cook county, Ill., than in any county in the United States outside of New York.

A. B. HOAGLAND, of New York City, has endowed with $50,000 a chair of Higher Physiology in Antioch college, Yellow Springs, O.

IT is announced at Wilkesbarre that Master Workman Powderly has consented to run on the Democratic ticket for governor of Pennsylvania.

THE political Prohibitionists of Champaign, Stark and Franklin counties, Ohio, held conventions, Saturday, and nominated county tickets.

GLADSTONE'S servants are packing up his furniture, books and papers in his official residence in Downing street, London, preparatory to moving.

THE new Parliament will probably be summoned to meet on August 5. It will then, it is believed, be adjourned to reassemble some time in October.

THE fortification appropriation bill, which appropriates $620,000 for armament and repairs of sea coast fortifications, has passed the house.

IN the impeachment trial of Auditor Brown, at Desmoines, Ia., the necessary two-thirds did not vote against him, and he was declared acquitted.

THE three reports on the Payne case were ordered printed in one document, and were placed on the calendar, to be called up at any time as privileged matter.

AN unusually large death-rate is reported in Chicago for the last week. The total mortality was 393. Of this number 269 were children under 5 years of age.

IT is stated by a Cincinnati paper that Mrs. Gen. Grant recently visited that city to consult a local physician for the removal of a tumor, and that she went away cured.

ADVICES from Western Texas represent great losses of cattle. The drought has been unparalleled. A large section of country is like a desert, being without grass or water.

THE queen dowager of Bavaria has ordered the construction at her own expense of a memorial chapel on the banks of Lake Starnberg, where King Ludwig was found.

THE United States secret service claim to know who the Minneapolis postoffice robbers are. There were five of them, the leader being the "Peoria Kid," alias Jack Quinn.

MADAGASCAR has granted an English company a charter to establish a royal bank, with power to coin money and issue bank notes. The bank will have a capital of £2,000,000.

A LATE dispatch from Victoria, B. C., says it is reported that the town of Vancouver, B. C., is again in ashes. The telegraph office is destroyed, and no particulars can be obtained.

THE New York *Mail and Express* says John Roach, the noted ship-builder, is dying, and that he has been confined to his bed for three weeks with a complication of diseases.

A NEGRO who attacked the Italian Minister at Tangiers was stripped, tied to a donkey's tail, and led through the town, while two soldiers gave him 2,000 lashes with knotted ropes.

AT a meeting held in the Public Square at Callao, on Sunday afternoon, it was resolved to petition the government to take immediate steps for the expulsion to the Jesuits from Peru.

ADVICES from Port au Prince say that Gen. Louis Etienne Felicite Salomon was on the 30th ult., re-elected President of Hayti for another term of seven years, dating from May, 1887.

AT a meeting of the Republican committee of Franklin county, at Columbus, O., resolutions were adopted requesting the U. S. Senate to investigate the charges against Sen. Payne.

THE Washington *Post* quotes Sen. Miller as saying that in his opinion the Morrison surplus resolution will not be acted upon by either the committee on Finance or the Senate at this session.

THE New York board of aldermen adopted a resolution naming a portion of a street uptown as Hancock Place and the park adjacent Hancock Park, in memory of the late Gen. Hancock.

THE resolutions of the constitutional convention of Dakota, praying for the admission of South Dakota as a state, were presented in the Senate, and referred to the committee on territories.

THE postmaster general has added 153 offices to the list of money order offices, the business of that number having increased during the year so as to come within the provisions of the law.

THE business failures throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported by telegraph, number, for the United States 163, and for Canada 20, as compared with a total of 179 last week.

DR. LUCIEN ROSE, an electrician, unable to obtain a patent on his telephone in this country, is going to Sweden with it. He claims that it operates easily and satisfactorily through 2,500 miles of wire.

CAPT. ED. WILLIAMS, of the schooner Mary E. Cook, one of the best known men on the lakes, got into a fight with one of his men, fell overboard, and was drowned. His body was taken to Chicago.

THE Bulgarian Parliament has voted credits for the expenses of the late war with Servia, and has authorized the government to contract loans for the equipment of the army and for railway purposes.

COL. GILDER, of the New York *Herald*, who was about to leave New York in search of the North Pole, is now in jail on a charge of stealing a $1,000 bond from Miss Sally Adams, the professional swimmer.

THE West Virginia State board of health has suspended the registration of graduates from the Jefferson Medical college, Kentucky, and the Columbus Medical college, Ohio. The law is very strict on this matter.

SEC. BAYARD says he is doing all in his power to protect our fishermen in Canadian waters. He has directed Minister Phelps to demand from the British government full satisfaction for all injuries sustained.

THE convention between the steel rail manufacturers of England, Belgium and Germany, formed for the purpose of preventing ruinous competition, has expired. It is stated that the convention will not be renewed.

IT is announced in a New York paper that the skeleton of a man found under a dagging has been identified as that of A. T. Stewart, the merchant prince, whose body was stolen from the grave in 1868, and has never been recovered.

ADVICES from Pekin state that orders have been given to the ministers and the board of astronomy to select an auspicious day in the first month of the next Chinese year for the assumption of the government of China by the young Emperor Kwang-Su.

DISTRIBUTION of the per capita of $300,000 received by the Cherokees for grazing privileges is now being made under an act of the Cherokee legislature, and to full-blooded Cherokees only. These number 18,819, and the amount due each is $15.95.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* prints a remarkable story of fanaticism. It is charged that about 30 of the most prominent people in the city worship and pay homage to a Mrs. John B. Martin as Christ manifested in the flesh. The publication created a sensation.

PRES. CLEVELAND has pardoned R. Porter Lee, now confined in Buffalo penitentiary for embezzlement, but has refused to extend executive clemency to James Milton, convicted of extorting from a soldier for procuring his pension $600 when he was only entitled to $10.

A DISPATCH from Pekin says the Russian fleet threatens Lazeroff, because England, during the Afghan dispute, occupied Port Hamilton. The dispatch adds that the Chinese fleet has proceeded to Vladivostock, and that the Russian minister of war is visiting the far East. His presence there is regarded as significant.

THE Senate Finance committee have decided to report adversely the nomination of Thomas Cooper for internal revenue collector of the Eighth Illinois district. Sen. Logan objected personally to Cooper's confirmation, because it seems Cooper's son raised a disturbance at a meeting which Gen. Logan addressed.

THE Massachusetts Republican State committee selected Tremont Temple, Boston, as the place, and September 22 as the time for the state convention. Henry Cabot Lodge, by a vote of 16 against 12 for Sen. Dawes, was chosen to preside at the state convention. This is considered the first brush in the coming senatorial contest.

THE National steamship company refused to accept as passengers a party of Greek gypsies at Liverpool, who were in a filthy condition and had squatted in the railway depot. The railway officials were compelled to use great quantities of disinfectants. A magistrate was applied to for their removal, but decided he had no power to act.

IN the conference of charities and corrections at St. Paul, Rev. Dr. A. G. Byers, M. D., secretary of the board of State Charities of Ohio, read a paper on the administration of poor-houses and jails. He dwelt on the wrongs that were perpetrated by the admission of improper persons to poor-houses. He denounced the practice of letting the medical service to the lowest bidder.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

ONCE more we ask you to read the advertisement of the Blade sewing machine on fifth page. Every day we receive scores of testimonials from delighted ladies who have it in use. It is a magnificent success. And then the price! $18 for the best sewing machine in the world, and the weekly BLADE one year! If you want a good, reliable sewing machine order at once. We are filling orders now the same day they are received.

DR. TALMAGE ON "SPARROWS."

How God Looks After the Little Things as Well as the Mighty—How He Chooses Our Occupations and Selects Our Places of Dwelling.

"THE HAMPTONS," L. I., Sunday, July 18.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., is continuing his sermons on "Voices of Gardens and Fields." His subject to-day was: "The Cheap Sparrow," and the text, Luke xii. 5-6, "Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?" Following is the discourse in full:

You see the Bible will not be limited in the choice of symbols. There is hardly a beast, or bird, or insect which has not been called to illustrate some divine truth—the ox's patience, the ant's industry, the spider's skill, the hind's sure-footedness, the eagle's speed, the dove's gentleness, and even the sparrow's meanness and insignificance. In Oriental countries none but the poorest people buy the sparrow and eat it, so very little meat is there on the bones, and so very poor is it, what there is of it. The comfortable population would not think of touching it any more than you would think of eating a bat or a lamprey. Now, says Jesus, if God takes such good care of a poor bird that is not worth a cent, won't he care for you, an immortal?

We associate God with revolutions. We can see a divine purpose in the discovery of America, in the invention of the art of printing, in the exposure of the gunpowder plot, in the contrivance of the needle gun, in the ruin of the Austrian or Napoleonic despotism; but how hard is it to see God in the minute personal affairs of our lives! We think of God as making a record of the starry host, but cannot realize the Bible truth that he knows how many hairs are on our head. It seems a grand thing that God provided food for hundreds of thousands of Israelites in the desert, but we cannot appreciate the truth that when a sparrow is hungry, God stoops down and opens its mouth and puts the seed in. We are struck with the idea that God fills the universe with his presence, but cannot understand how he encamps in the crystal palace of a dewdrop, or finds room to stand, without being crowded, between the alabaster pillars of a pond lily. We can see God in the clouds. Can we see God in these flowers at our feet? We are apt to place God on some great stage—or to try do it—expecting him there to act out his stupendous projects; but we forget that the life of a Cromwell, an Alexander, or a Washington, or an archangel, is not more under divine inspection than your life or mine. Pompey thought there must be a mist over the eyes of God because he so much favored Cæsar. But there is no such a mist. He sees everything. We say God's path is in the great waters. True enough! but no more certainly than he is in the water in the glass on the table. We say God guides the stars in their courses. Magnificent truth! but no more certain truth than that he decides which road or street you shall take in coming to church. Understand that God does not sit upon an indifferent or unsympathetic throne, but that he sits down beside you to-day, and stands beside you to-day, and no affair of our lives is so insignificant but that it is of importance to God.

In the first place, God chooses for us our occupation. I am amazed to see how many people there are dissatisfied with the work they have to do. I think three-fourths wish they were in some other occupation, and they spend a great deal of time in regretting that they got in the wrong trade or profession. I want to tell you that God put into operation all the influences which led you to that particular choice. Many of you are not in the business that you expected to be in. You started for the ministry and learned merchandise; you started for the law and you are a physician; you preferred agriculture, and you became a mechanic. You thought one way; God thought another. But you ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God—a beneficent God, a kind God, a loving God—arranged all these circumstances by which you were made what you are.

Hugh Miller says: "I will be a stone mason;" God says: "You will be a geologist." David goes out to tend his father's sheep; God calls him to govern a nation. Saul goes out to hunt his father's asses, and before he gets back finds the crown of mighty dominion. How much happier would we be if we were content with the places God gave us? God saw your temperament, and all the circumstances by which you were surrounded, and I believe nine-tenths of you are in the work you are best fitted for.

I hear a great racket in my watch, and I find that the hands, and the wheels, and the springs are getting out of their places. I send it down to the jeweler's, and say: "Overhaul that watch, and teach the wheels, and the spring, and the hands to mind their own business."

You know a man having a large estate. He gathers his working hands in the morning, and says to one: "You go and trim that vine;" to another: "You go and weed those flowers;" to another: "You plow that tough glebe;" and each one goes to his particular work. The owner of the estate points the man to what he knows he can do best, and so it is with the Lord. He calls us up and points us to that field for which we are best fitted. So that the lesson for to-day, coming from this subject, is: "Stay cheerfully where God puts you."

I remark further: That God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular city or town, street or house you shall live in, seems to be a mere matter of accident. You go out to look for a house, and you happen to pass up a certain street, and happen to see a sign, and you select that house. Was it all happening so? Oh, no! God guided you in every step. He foresaw the future. He knew all your circumstances, and he selected just that one house as better for you than any one of the ten thousand habitations in the city. Our house, however humble the roof and however lowly the portals, is as near God's heart as an Alhambra or a Kremlin. Prove it, you say. Proverbs iii., 33: "He blesseth the habitation of the just."

I remark further that God arranges all our friendships. You were driven to the wall. You found a man just at that crisis who sympathized with you and helped you. You say: "How lucky I was!" There was no luck about it. God sent that friend just as certain as he sent the angel to strengthen Christ. Your domestic friends, your business friends, your Christian friends, God sent them to bless you, and if any of them have proved traitorous, it is only to bring out the value of those who remain. If some die, it is only that they may stand at the outpost of heaven to greet you at your coming.

You always will have friends—warm-hearted friends, magnanimous friends. And when sickness comes to your dwelling there will be watchers; when trouble comes to your heart there will be gentle fingers to close the eyes and fold the hands, and gentle lips to tell of a resurrection. O, we are compassed by a body-guard of friends. Every man, if he has behaved himself well, is surrounded by three circles of friends—those of the outer circle wishing him well, those in the next circle willing to help him; while close up to his heart are a few who would die for him. God pity the wretch who has not any friends! He has not behaved well.

I remark again: That God puts down the limit to our temporal prosperity. The world of finances seems to have no God in it. You cannot tell where a man will land. The affluent fall, the poor rise. The ingenious fail, the ignorant succeed. An enterprise opening grandly shuts in bankruptcy, while out of the peat dug up from some New England marsh the millionaire builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it is chance that keeps him down; the rich man thinks it is chance which hoists him; and they are both wrong. It is so hard to realize that God rules the money market, and has a book in the nose of the stock gambler, and that all the commercial revolutions of the world shall result in the very best for God's dear children. My brethren, do not kick against the divine allotments. God knows just how much money it is best for you to lose. You never gain unless it is best for you to gain. You go up when it is best for you to go up, and go down when it is best for you to go down. Prove it, you say. I will: Romans viii. 28: "All things work together for good to them that love God." You go into a factory, and you see 20 or 30 wheels, and they are going in different directions. This band is rolling off this way, and another band another way; one down and another up. You say: "What confusion in a factory!" O, no! all these different bands are only different parts of the machinery. So I go into your life and see strange things. Here is one providence pulling you one way, and another in another way. But these are different parts of one machinery by which He will advance your everlasting and present well-being. Now you know that a second mortgage, and a third and fourth mortgage, is often worth nothing. It is the first mortgage that is a good investment. I have to tell you that every Christian man has a first mortgage on every trial, and on every disaster, and it must make a payment of eternal advantage to his soul. How many worriments it would take out of your heart, if you believed that fully. You buy goods and hope the price will go up, but you are in a fret and a frown for fear the prices will go down. You do not buy the goods using your best discretion in the matter, and then say: "O Lord, I have done the best I could; I commit this whole transaction into your hands." That is what religion is good for, or it is good for nothing.

There are two things, says an old proverb, you ought not to fret about: First, things that you can help; and second, things which you can not help. If you can help them, why do you not apply the remedy? If you can not help them, you might as well surrender first as last. My dear brethren do not sit any longer moping about your ledger. Do not sit looking so desponding upon your stock of unsaleable goods. Do you think that God is going to allow you, a Christian man, to do business alone? God is the controlling partner in every firm; and although your debtors may abscond, although your securities fail, although your store may burn, God will, out of an infinity of results, choose for you the very best results. Do not have any idea that you can overstep the limit that God has laid down for your prosperity. You will never get one inch beyond it. God has decided how much prosperity you can stand honorably, and employ usefully, and control righteously; and at the end of 1886 you will have just so many dollars and cents, just so much wardrobe, just so much furniture, just so many bonds and mortgages, and nothing more. I will give you one hundred dollars for every penny beyond that. God has looked over your life. He knows what is best for you, and He is going to bless you in time, and bless you for eternity, and He will do it in the best way.

Your little child says: "Papa, I wish you would let me have that knife." "No," you say, "it is a sharp knife, and you will cut yourself." He says: "I must have it." "But you cannot have it," you reply. He gets angry, and red in the face, and says he will have it; but you say he shall not have it. Are you not kind in keeping it from him? So God treats his children. I say: "I wish, Heavenly Father, to get that." God says: "No, my child." I say: "I must have it." God says: "You cannot have it." I get angry and say: "I will have it." God says: "You shall not have it," and I do not get it. Is he not kind, and loving, and the best of fathers? Do you tell me there is no rule and regulation in these things? Tell that to the men who believe in no God and no Bible. Tell it not to me.

A man of large business concludes to go out of his store, leaving much of his investments in the business, and he says to his sons: "Now, I am going to leave this business in your hands. Perhaps I may come back in a little while, and perhaps not. While I am gone you will please to look after affairs." After awhile the father comes back and finds everything at loose ends, and the whole business seems to be going wrong. He says: "I am going to take possession of this business—you know I never fully surrendered it; and henceforth consider yourselves subordinates." Is he not right in doing it? He saves the business. The Lord seems to let us go on in life guided by our own skill, and we make miserable work of it. God comes down to our shop or our store and says: "Thing are going wrong, I come to take charge. I am master and I know what is best, and I proclaim my authority." We are merely subordinates.

It is like a boy at school with a long sum that he cannot do. He has been working at it for hours, making figures here and rubbing out figures there, and it is all mixed up; and the teacher, looking over the boy's shoulder, knows that he cannot get out of it, and cleaning the slate, says: "Begin again." Just so God does to us. Our affairs get into an inextricable entanglement, and he rubs everything out and says, "Begin again." Is he not wise and loving in so doing?

I think the trouble is, that there is so large a difference between the divine and human estimate as to what is enough. I have heard of people striving for that which is enough, but I never heard of any one who had enough. What God calls enough for man, man calls too little. What man calls enough God says is too much. The difference between a rich man and a poor man is only the difference in banks. The rich man put his money in the Nassau bank, or the Park bank, or Fulton bank, or some other bank of that character, while the poor man comes up and makes his investment in the bank of him who runs all the quarries, all the mines, all the gold, all the earth, all heaven. Do you think a man can fail when he is backed up like that?

I want to bring this truth close up to the hearts of those people in this audience who have to calculate rigid economy, who are perplexed how they will make the old garment hold out a little longer, with whom the great question is not which is the best investment or the most lucrative security, but how shall I make the two ends meet? To such people I bring the condolence of this Christian truth.

You may have seen a map on which is described, with red ink, the travels of the children of Israel through the desert to the Promised Land. You see how they took this and that direction, crossed the river and went through the sea. Do you know God has made a map of your life with paths leading up to this bitterness and that success, through this river and across that sea? But, blessed be God! the path always comes out at the promised land. Mark that! Mark that!

I remark again, that all these things that seem to be but accidents in our life are under the divine supervision. We sometimes seem to be going helmless and anchorless. You say, "If I had some other trade; if I had not gone there this summer; if I had lived in some other house." You have no right to say that. Every tear you wept, every step you have taken, every burden you have carried is under divine inspection, and that event which startled your whole household with horror God met with perfect placidity because He knew it was for your good. It was a part of a great plan projected long ago. In eternity when you come to reckon up your mercies you will point to that affliction is one of your greatest blessings. God has a strange way with us. Joseph found his way to the prime minister's chair by being pushed into a pit, and to many a Christian down is up. The wheat must be flailed, the quarry must be blasted, the diamond must be ground, the Christian must be afflicted, and that single event, which you supposed stood stood entirely alone, was a connecting link between two great chains, one chain reaching through all eternity past, and the other chain reaching through all eternity future, so small an event fastening two eternities together.

A missionary coming from India to the United States stopped at St. Helena while the vessel was taking water. He had his little child with him. They walked along by an embankment, and a rock that moment became loosened, and falling, instantly killed the child. Was it an accident? Was it a surprise to God? Had he allowed his servant, after a life of consecration, to come to such a trial? Not such is my God. There are no accidents in the divine mind, though they may seem so to us. God is good, and by every single incident of our life, whether it be adverse or otherwise, before earth and heaven, God will demonstrate his mercy. I hear a man say: "That idea belittles God. You bring him down to such little things." O! I have a more thorough appreciation of God in little things than I have in great things. The mother does not wait until the child has mashed its foot or broken its arm before she administers sympathy. The child comes in with the least bruise, and the mother kisses it. God does not wait for some tremendous crisis in our lives, but comes down to us in our most insignificant trials, and throws over us the arms of his mercy.

Going up the White Mountains some years ago I thought of that passage in the Bible that speaks of God as weighing mountains in a balance. As I looked at those great mountains I thought can it be possible that God can put these great mountains in scales? It was an idea too great for me too grasp; but when I saw a blue-bell down by the mule's foot on my way up Mount Washington, then I understood the kindness and goodness of God. It is not so much of God in great things I can understand, but of God in little things.

There is a man who says: "That doctrine cannot be true, because things do go so very wrong." In reply it is no inconsistency on the part of God, but a lack of understanding on our part. I hear that men are making very fine shawls in some factory. I go in on the first floor, and see only the raw materials, and I ask: "Are those the shawls I have heard about?" "No," says the manufacturer, "go up on the next floor," and I go up there and I begin to see the design. But the man says: "Do not stop here; go up to the top floor of the factory, and you will see the idea fully carried out." I do so, and having come to the top, see the complete pattern of an exquisite shawl. So in our life, standing down on a low level of Christian experience, we do not understand God's dealings. He tells us to go up higher and higher, until we begin to understand the divine meaning with respect to us, and we advance until we stand at the very gate of heaven, and there see God's idea all wrought out—a perfect idea of mercy, of love, of kindness. And we sao: "Just and true are all thy ways." It is all right at the bottom. Remember there is no inconsistency on the part of God, but it is only our mental and spiritual incapacity.

Some of you have been disappointed this summer—vacations are apt to be disappointments, but whatever have been your perplexities and worriments, know that "Man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps." Ask these aged men in this church if it is not so. It has been so in my own life. One summer I started for the Adirondacks, but my plans were so changed that I landed in Liverpool. I studied law and I got into the ministry. I resolved to go as a missionary to China, and I staid in the United States. I thought I would like to be in the East, and I went to the West. All the circumstances of life, all my work, different from that which I expected. "A man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

So, my dear friends, this day take home this subject. Be content with such things as you have. From every grass blade under your feet learn the lesson of divine care, and never let the smallest bird flit across your path without thinking of the truth, that "five sparrows are sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God." Blessed be his glorious name forever. Amen.

Do You Know It ?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every Stage of the Disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite**, and all forms of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. ☞ BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. $1 and $2 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO.,
No. 18 Dey St., New York.

NATIONAL AID TO EDUCATION.

The Right of the National Government to Compel the Education of Citizens.

EDITOR BLADE:—State control of education has long been an established fact in this country. If each state can appropriate money for this purpose and superintend its application, why cannot the United States do the same thing, if larger funds are needed? In Art. 1, Sec. 5 of the Constitution, we find the following:

Clause 1—"Congress shall have power * * * to provide for the common defense and general welfare of the United States."

Clause 8—"To promote the progress of science and useful arts by securing for limited times to authors and inventors the exclusive right to their respective writings and discoveries."

And clause 18—"To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers."

Does it require any argument to prove that it is for the welfare of the United States that its people should have sufficient intelligence to understand and obey the laws? Or is it a great stretch of the imagination to conclude that if Congress is given the power to promote the progress of science and useful arts in one way, it has power to do the same in other ways? Surely the art of learning to read and getting an education to fit one to properly perform the duties of civilized art is a useful art.

Each state would receive money from a national appropriation in proportion to its needs. On account of their large illiterate colored population the Southern states need and would be entitled to larger shares of the fund. Some objectors fear these states would not put the money to the use for which it is intended. Instead of being a valid objection one would think this a very good reason why the government should act in the matter. If states are not to be trusted the money should be paid out by United States officials responsible to the federal government for their acts. The commissioner of Education might have charge of the matter and be given power to secure a strict compliance with the law. It will take many years to remove the heavy burden of illiteracy from the South, even with all possible help. The Southern states have begun the task and Christian philanthropists are doing noble work for the colored people, but the great need is more common schools. These schools to do their best work must derive their support from a source that cannot fail.

The prosperity of the nation seems to require that the government help in this work. An ignorant populace is a menace to the peace and quiet of the country. Such people are easily incited to violent outbreaks against real or fancied wrongs, and become the tools of unprincipled men who use them for their own selfish purposes. Is it wise to neglect such a class until it becomes too numerous and powerful to be restrained? In politics the danger is equally great. No one can act intelligently in political affairs unless he can read and has a mind trained to think for himself.

The difficulty in securing honest government in the large cities is increased by the presence of a large class of ignorant population. Unscrupulous politicians easily control the votes of such men and in this way unworthy men are elected to office.

Hon. John Bright, the English statesman, in a recent address, said the powers of monarchs were lessening and the influence of the aristocracy was fading away. The only power that was growing—a power that would never henceforth be limited—was the power of the people. He claimed, therefore, that the most pressing need at the present time was political education, by which there could be cultivated in the minds of the people a sense of their moral responsibility. The rapid increase in numbers of the colored race at the South make it important that they should be taught the proper use of the rights that have been granted them. Congress may ignore it but the fact remains that this people will soon strong enough to grasp the power in the states where it has so long been denied them. Whether they shall wield it wisely and well depends largely upon prompt and efficient legislation.

The government is not supposed to be a charitable organization; still it should be moved by considerations of benevolence. The condition of this people appeals strongly to the sympathy of all generous minds. The eagerness with which they seize every opportunity to acquire knowledge gives good promise for the future. The intellectual attainments of many individuals show what the race can do if given a chance. The progress made by some of them in the acquisition of wealth, according to the last census, proves they are genuine Americans, and join with their white fellow-citizens in the chase of the almighty dollar. One of the aims of a good government is the prevention of crime. The benevolence that makes so many prisons more reformatory institutions than places of punishment should seek to diminish the numbers of the class most likely to become their inmates. The records of the penitentiaries testify that ignorance is a fruitful source of crime.

The strongest reason for Congressional action is—justice demands it. In protecting slavery the national government permitted the growth of a system of society that did not provide education for the poor—white or black. So there has come to be at the South a large illiterate population which those states cannot educate without help. As the government representing the whole country was responsible for the greatness of the evil, is it not just that the whole country should share the burden of its removal?

It should not be forgotten that these people are native-born Americans. A nation that cannot take care of its own people is behind the times in this stirring age. America has cordially invited the poor and oppressed of all Europe to come and enjoy its free institutions. They find open to them at the North the best free schools the world ever saw. Here are people who need and would appreciate the schools so freely provided for foreigners. But they must wait for the operation of inadequate machinery, because they are only natives of the United States and are quiet and easily managed. While howling Anarchists preach fire, murder and plunder as the proper means of gaining their ends, these people have waited many weary years for justice. How much longer must they wait?

J. P. MCLEAN.

THE DOCTOR'S SKELETON.

How It Changed the Course of a Boy's Career—A Practical Joke and Its Result.

"Its very queer what small things will sometimes change the whole course of a man's life," said a successful Toledo business man yesterday. "Had it not been for a practical joke I would now doubtless have an M. D. affixed to my name, and would be treating all the ills that flesh is heir to. I'll never forget the horrible details of that joke though as long as I live. It is too vividly impressed upon my memory."

The conversation had turned to practical joking, and brought the above remark from the merchant. Being pressed to tell the story by the knot of friends, he said:

Well, if it interests you as much as it scared me, I shall have been repaid for the narration. I lived in a small country town, where my father was a successful merchant; he kept one of those old-time general stores. I was a bright boy in my father's eyes, and more so in my mother's. The former had settled in his mind that I should go into the store with him as soon as I was through school, and eventually succeed him in business in his declining years. My mother was more ambitious for my future, however, and had from my birth made up her mind that I should become a physician. She had a brother in the Far West who has built up a paying practice and had laid by considerable means. For myself I had almost been brought up in the store and boy-like I wanted to go away from home. Naturally I fell in with my mother's idea and we two finally prevailed upon my father to consent to our plan.

I was 16 one September day, and in the following October I packed up my trunk and went to the town of X—— to start in on my career. My father when once his mind was made up did everything with a will. He had a friend in this neighboring town who was a well-known and successful physician. A correspondence had previously ensued and my father's friend had consented to take me into his office, where I was to be initiated into the mysteries of medical lore. I was to study in the office and accompany him on his visits. Well, as I said before, I arrived at X—— one day in October. It was the first time I had ever been from home, and I must confess I was as green as a boy of 10, in most matters, for I had been brought up like a child, being an only son. When I arrived at the depot I was met by the doctor's hired man, and driven to the house. The doctor was out in the country and was to be back in about an hour. It was then 4 o'clock. I was invited to sit in his little back office and read if I wanted to, or look at the medical books, etc. I thought I would accept the offer and did. It was a dingy little room and had cases on each side full of books and bottles add other things, I didn't know what they were.

One thing which attracted my attention particularly was what seemed to be a pile of bones standing up to a case. You will laugh when I tell you that up to that time I had never seen a skeleton. I didn't dare to bother it, so I allowed my curiosity to boil. The doctor came shortly before supper and greeted me kindly. He was a large man, and, like most big men was full of good humor, and there was a sparkle in his eye that was good to see. We sat down to a good supper, but I couldn't get those bones out of my mind. After supper we repaired to the front office, where we sat down and talked. He inquired kindly about my father and mother, and then asked me about my intentions, etc. Finally, I could restrain myself no longer, and ventured to ask:

"Doctor, will you please tell me what those bones are for in your back office?"

His eyes sparkled and he replied, "I'll show you my lad; come with me."

We walked out into the room and up to the case. The bones were shaped like a man. The doctor said:

"This is one of my most famous patients and it is indeed a curious case. This fellow was once a freak in a side show with a big circus. A disease of the skin made his flesh so that it was elastic and he could pull it like rubber. He would draw the flesh of his breast out about a foot, and then let it fly back. One day the circus was here, and the poor fellow was on exhibition. He overdid the thing, and when he went to draw out his breast he drew his skin clear off his bones. He was brought to me, and I keep him in the case while I treat the skin. I expect to have it cured to-morrow, then he will put it on again and go home. Just go into the case and see him; he's perfectly harmless," and the doctor opened the door of the case.

Like the silly baby I was I walked in and begun to curiously gaze at the bones or the skinless man, as I supposed the skeleton to be. It was nearly dark, and I could see but indistinctly, so the doctor said:

"Wait here and I will get a match and light the gas."

He went into the next room and I began to get nervous. I thought I could see the thing move and glare at me angrily. I finally got very badly scared. The fingers moved and twitched as if they wanted to grasp me. I wondered where the doctor was and why he didn't come and light the gas. Suddenly the arms fell on me and grasped me. I was too frightened to move and fell to the floor dragging the skeleton with me. I thought I was in the land of the damned and could stand it no longer. I fainted, and for the first time in my life.

When I came to I was lying on the lounge in the front room and the doctor was holding a handkerchief to my nose. I was damp with perspiration all over my body. The doctor felt badly and told me what the skeleton was and that he had worked it with a wire from the next room. He said he did it all as a joke never thinking I would take it so badly. I forgave him but went home the next day, explained the thing to my mother and went to the store. All I told father was that I didn't want to be a doctor but was willing to succeed him in business. I don't believe he ever knew of it until I told him years afterward, for mother and I wouldn't have told him for the world and the doctor promised secrecy. That thing changed my course, and had it not been for that some of you fellows might now be dying under my treatment."

THE TRAIN DISPATCHER.

Early Piety is Not Alone The Cause of Hi Prematurely Gray Hair.

"Oh no," said the train dispatcher, "my gray hairs do not prove that I am 40 years old, for I am barely 30. You act as train dispatcher for five years and you'll have more gray hairs than you would otherwise get in 20 years. Yes, I've had a good deal of experience in my time, and to tell it all would fill a book. I worked on the Fort Wayne road several years, first as operator at the most important offices on the line, and after having learned all the sidings and grades on the road, together with the other knowledge an operator must have, I was promoted to the dispatcher's office. Here the time is divided into eight-hour shifts, the oldest man taking the hours from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m., and the others arranging to suit themselves. The duty of a dispatcher is to handle all trains, instructing them by orders where to pass and where to meet trains coming in an opposite direction.

"I'll relate an instance to show you why dispatchers are prematurely old. It was during the spring; business was heavy, and the weather had been so bad that our difficulties were considerably increased. A construction train had orders to occupy the main track on one of the roads centering in Pittsburg to make repairs. In arranging meeting places for seven extra sections of a stock train coming east I entirely forgot the construction train. From a point out the line I got word of an accommodation train, and sent word to give her a white block, which meant a clear right of way. A moment after I thought of the construction train. It was too late to do anything. On speeded the passenger train to destruction. I sank into a chair with my eyes riveted to the instruments, and thought of the hundreds of people who in a few minutes would be dead or dying through my carelessness. Seconds seemed hours. Suddenly every instrument stopped, a death-like stillness pervaded the room, and I knew the worst had come and I fell in a swoon. There I was found by the superintendent. He restored me to consciousness and placed in my hands a message received over his private wire. I was so weak I could hardly take it from his hand, and felt as a convict when his death sentence is read to him. I took it and read—not what I expected—but that there had been a landslide between the two trains and that nobody was injured. The stopping of the instruments was when the mass of earth had torn down the poles and wires. I had double work to do the rest of the night to get my trains side tracked and in good positions. The next day I started on a six-months' vacation, forced upon me by the superintendent for my carelessness.

"Considering the responsibility on a train dispatcher, it is simply wonderful the way they handle the trains with so few accidents through negligence or mistake. The greatest number of accidents are the result of trainmen out on the line not understanding their orders, and frequently from watches stopping. In 1878 was the first Mingo disaster, on the Panhandle, by which thirteen persons were killed. That was caused by the engineer's watch stopping. This second Mingo wreck was in 1882, and resulted through a misunderstanding of orders. There is a singular coincidence connected with those wrecks. Both occurred on the curve, within 100 yards of each other. The trains were on the same schedule number, the wreck occurred at the same time of night, and also at the same time of year. Each time both engines were completely wrecked and the wires torn down, and to end up there was great excitement among the dispatchers until the real cause was known."

The New City of Churches.

The census reports show that the city of Cincinnati has more churches than any other city. This should entitle it to be called the City of Churches. The leading cities make this showing:

	Population.	No. of Churches.	One Church to Every
Cincinnati	255,708	204	1,250
Philadelphia	846,980	593	1,430
Boston	387,626	218	1,780
Chicago	503,304	255	1,975
Brooklyn	566,689	285	1,990
San Francisco	233,956	95	2,460
New York	1,206,577	489	2,490

A Little Mixed.

A man innocently spoiled a sermon and a prayer by exclaiming, while the tears rolled down his cheeks: "Lord, Thou knowest I have been an awful sinner—the chief among ten thousand and altogether lovely."

Publishers' Column.

TO ALL WHO GROW FRUITS.

For the accommodation of our patrons, hundreds of whom have asked for it, we have purchased a small edition of the most valuable book ever published for those who have fruit either in large or small quantities, Mrs. S. D. Powers's "Fruit Pastes, Syrups and Preserves."

It is a complete guide for fruit growers, showing how to put up all kinds, cheaply and well, and how to market and make profitable very much that has hitherto gone to waste. No book has ever been written on this subject that is so full, explicit and practical, and it will be found to be worth many times its cost to any housekeeper. It shows you how to save and preserve all kinds of fruits in the best and most marketable form, with a vast mass of other information on this and kindred subjects, which should be known in every household. We send it to any address, post-paid, on receipt of the publisher's price, 25 cents. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WOMEN AT HOME.

Our mothers, wives and daughters! Home is not home at all without them. Yet they may die and leave the house silent and sad any day. Husbands and fathers, a word in your ear. The ladies are not always to blame when they are low spirited and "cross." They are sick. Put a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy on the shelf, and tell them to use it. The color will come back to their cheeks and the laugh to their lips. Complaints

ARE LINKED TOGETHER.

They are associated by nature. Get one disease and you will have others. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy strikes at the root of all disease. You cannot take it amiss, no matter what your particular trouble may be. It is worth more than its weight in gold. What is needed everywhere is a family medicine; one that will relieve and cure those diseases from which every family suffers, more or less. Such a medicine would be the greatest imaginable blessing. It would save time, money, days of pain and sickness, worry and anxiety, and save dear and precious lives. This need is supplied

By Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

a medicine that is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints, Constipation and Weaknesses peculiar to women. It proves successful in cases where other medicines have totally failed. No sufferer should despair as long as this remedy is untried. It has an unbroken record of success for many years, and has won hosts of friends.

PREPARED BY
Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists. $1 a Bottle. 6 for $5.

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any adress both sets of those portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application.

Address— BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause. We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky—This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either........................6 cents
Six copies........................10 cents
Twenty-five copies........................30 cents
One Hundred copies........................One dollar

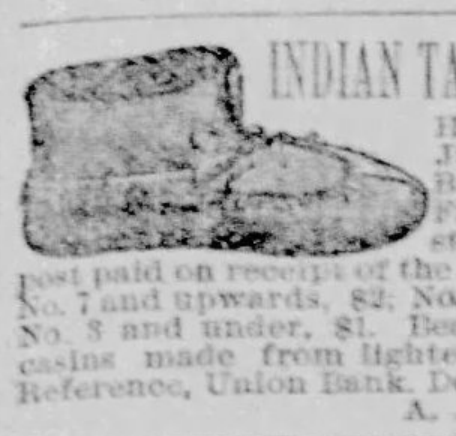
This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

WANTED—Traveling Salesman. Address "Union Cigar Factory," Wolfsburg, Pa.

INDIAN TAN BUCK MOCCASINS.



Heavy, made like cut. Just the thing for Base Ball Games, Hunting, Fishing, or any use where stillness is required. Sent post paid on receipt of the following prices: Sizes, No. 7 and upwards, $2; No. 4 to 6 inclusive, $1.50; No. 3 and under, $1. Beaded and Braided Moccasins made from lighter Buckskin, 50c extra. Reference, Union Bank, Denver.

A. AVERY, Denver, Colo.

Pure Rubber Boys Sling

Pat. applied for.

All boys want one of our pure Rubber Boys Slings, as they are the most perfect article ever invented. They are made of heavy rubber with a cloth pad, to place the article to be thrown on, and each one is mounted on a nicely turned stick. Send for one, and you will want a dozen to sell to your playmates. 1 by mail, post-paid, 15cts., 1 doz. $1.00.

HAFF & CO., Box 24, Hartford, Conn.

A TELESCOPE for Only $1.00

We have imported expressly for our summer trade 2,000 Large French Telescopes at a very low price; they open 33 Inches in three sections, and measure closed, 11 Inches. They are nicely brass bound, with brass safety caps on each end to exclude dust, &c. The lenses are very Powerful Achromatic Chrystals, polished by LEMAIR & CO., of Paris. With this fine telescope objects miles away are brought close to view with astonishing clearness. Never before was a telescope of this size sold for less than from $5.00 to $8.00 each. We offer only a limited number at this price. Every sojourner in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments, and no farmer should be without one. Sent by mail, postage paid, safely packed, prepaid, for only $1.00; four for $3.00. GRISWOLD CO., WALLINGFORD, CONN.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000 ☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. EIGHTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS H, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, August 10, 1886—195th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

TO ART STUDENTS

AND

THOSE DESIRING TO STUDY ART.

THE TOLEDO

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

New Blade Building, Toledo, O.

A College for the education of pupils, male and female, in the various branches of drawing and oil and water-color painting, will commence its first session in the city of Toledo September 1, 1886, under the charge of

EDMUND H. OSTHAUS, PRINCIPAL,

AND

Amy R. Kirkpatrick, First Assistant Teacher.

Edmund Henry Osthaus was born in the Province of Hanover, in the Kingdom of Prussia, August 5, 1858, and in May, 1881, arrived for the first time in the United States. While in his minority he received a thorough education, not only in his native German tongue and in the classics, but in the English and French languages. Making drawings and inclining to the fine arts when still a small boy, he entered upon the full course of study at the Royal Academy of Fine Arts at Dusseldorf, when 17 years of age, from which he graduated with honors in 1881. During his seven years' course at this academy he became, from his great natural talents, singularly proficient in every branch of the fine arts, as now his examples fully attest, which has thoroughly qualified him for the position of principal in the most rigid Academy of Fine Arts.

There is no location in the United States so well adapted to the establishment of an Academy of Fine Arts as Toledo, O. The climate is singularly healthy, her citizens are devoted to art, there being many fine collections in private houses, and the Academy itself is possessed of the Vincennes collection, formerly in Chicago. The city is at the head of Lake Erie, which furnishes unequalled facilities for sketching from nature. No city in the country has better society, and the cost of living is very low. Pupils can live better and at a less price in Toledo than in any point in the United States.

Especially is this institute favorably situated for young lady pupils. Board can be procured at low rates in private families, where young ladies can live with the same security as at their homes, and enjoy introductions into the best society—an advantage that cannot be too highly estimated.

THE COURSE OF INSTRUCTION

will be thorough, and will embrace everything calculated to develop and make of use the natural talent the pupil may possess. Prof. Osthaus, the principal, and Miss Kirkpatrick, the assistant, were both educated in the severest schools of art, and the same rigid training they received will be practiced in the school. It is intended to make it the best, the most thorough and practical School of Art upon the continent.

CATALOGUES,

Giving full information of School and Gallery of Paintings, Terms, etc., with an important, instructive Essay, which should be read by every Art Pupil in the United States, will be issued about the 15th of August, and sent free to any one on application.

This Academy, with its corps of teachers, fullness in equipment, large collection of paintings and superior location, offers unsurpassed advantages to the pupil in art. Address all communications to

D. KNIGHT CARTER, Actuary.

☞ Refer, by permission, to the Editor of the Blade.

I WISH information regarding any relatives or friends of Enos Whinnery, of Dakota county, Nebraska, who died July 4, 1886, aged 61. He was formerly a resident of Hamilton county, Ohio. He has no relations as far as is known in this state. I have heard that he had a brother named Joseph Whinnery, who lived in Toledo, Ohio. Address William Fraizer, Dakota City, Neb.

BOOKS

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends every reader of the BLADE should order a copy for each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

NASBY IN EXILE.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.10.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00, or with BLADE one year, $2.85.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

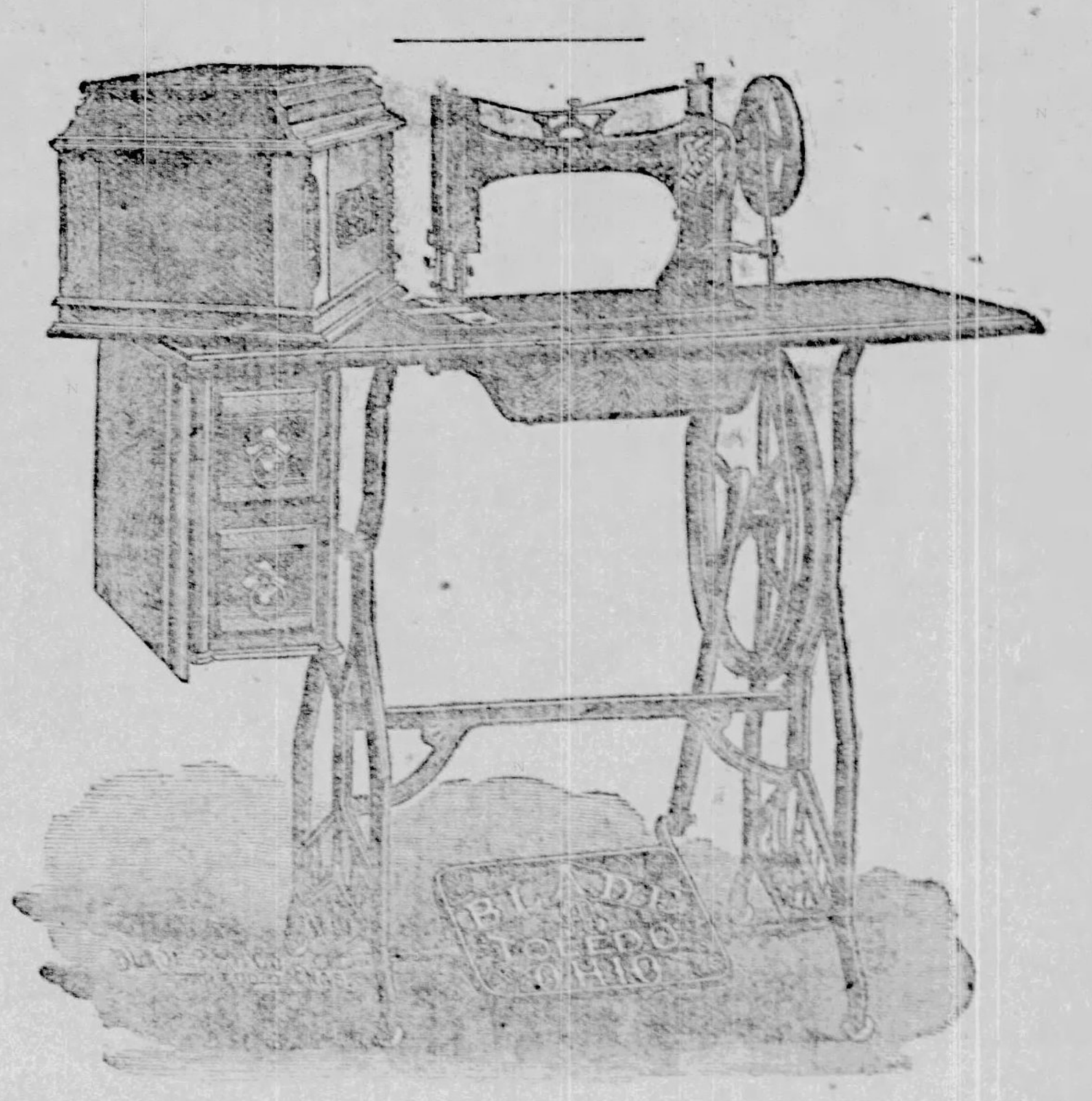
BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress. Postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.00.

BLADE, Toledo, O.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN SEWING MACHINES.

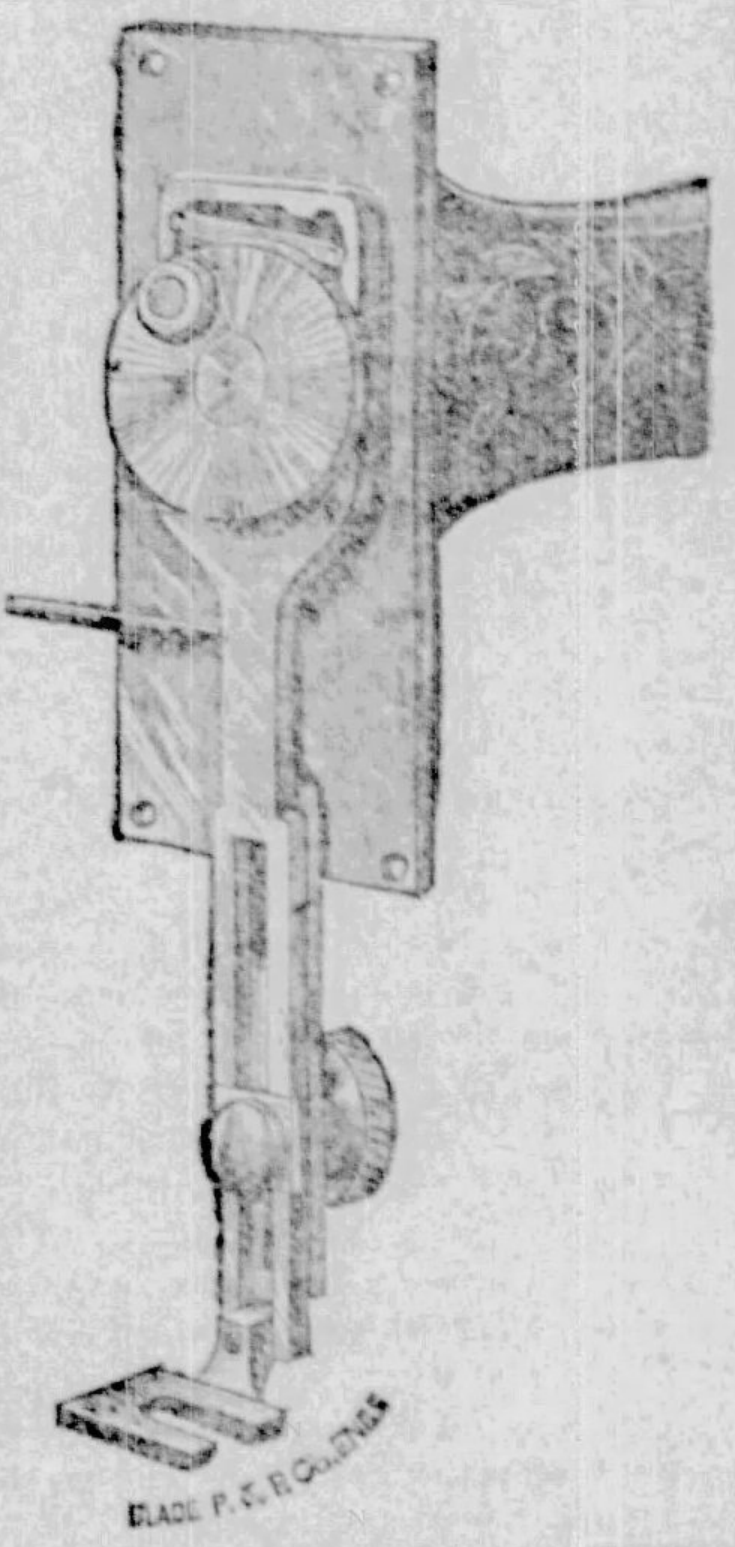
The Best Machine in the World at Less Than Half Price.



The BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Please Read This Carefully.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.



THE NEEDLE BAR AND FEED.

It is the best machine, stands without a peer, and the most useful machine ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work that can possibly be wanted in any family.

It will cross heavier seams, or work from thin to thick goods, better than any machine ever made, without changing tension or length of stitch.

It is a marvel of simplicity, consequently light-running and still.

It is a double back feed, not an old side-feed machine, and does not pucker the goods in changing length of stitch.

It has decidedly the best loose wheel of any made; always ready for action.

It is unquestionably the neatest design of any machine ever placed upon the market, with wood work unsurpassed in quality and finish, while the ornamentation is unexcelled.

The hand wheel and all bright parts are heavily nickeled, almost equal to silver.

Bear in mind that it is not made up of old expired patents free to all, but the improvements are original with this machine, owned by us, and not used by any other Sewing Company.

Almost the entire machine is an improved principle.

BEAR THIS IN MIND:

The old monopoly machines are not sold at less than $35. There have been machines advertised for $18 and $25, but these are either machines built of cheap material, from expired patents which have none of the New improvements, or are old machines rebuilt. In either case they are worthless, or nearly so.

ONCE MORE BEAR THIS IN MIND:

The Blade Machine is built upon an entirely new principle, the patents of which are owned by us. It has improvements possessed by no other machine. It is built from the stand, up, in our own factory, only the very best material is used, and every part is perfect. Where steel is necessary to durability and good working, steel is used, and whatever material enters into its construction is of the very best. And we have in our employ 125 of the best workmen that good wages could procure. We make only the best, for the reason that we are in the sewing machine field to stay, and we cannot afford poor or unsatisfactory work.

☞ We embarked in this enterprise more to save the people the enormous and oppressive price that has been exacted for Sewing Machines than anything else, and that is sufficient guaranty that our Machine is all that it should be. To put out an inferior Machine would be to defeat the object of the enterprise. One bad machine kills the sale entirely in the neighborhood in which it is sold.

THE UNDER SIDE OF THE MACHINE—THE SIMPLEST IN THE WORLD.

IS OUR MACHINE GOOD?

READ THESE TESTIMONIALS

And remember they are all from living people who can be reached by mail:

SNEDSBURG, IA., June 16, 1886.
We have received your machine and we like it very much. It is not hard to understand, and it is a light-running machine.
MR. FRED. ALSON.

LA PRAIRIE, June 15, 1886.
Our machine arrived in good order, and would just say we are well pleased with it after giving it a trial, and it is a handsomer machine than we expected for the money. It looks better, if anything than the $45 ones the agent has been trying to sell us. There is several wanting to see it, as they want a good machine, when it is so cheap.
WM. ANDERSON.

ELK CITY, KAS., June 15, 1886.
The machine got here all right, and my wife is well pleased with it so far as she has tried it. She has gone on a visit, and as soon as she gets back she will give it a thorough trial, and then she will write you about it. Every one that sees it thinks it is a daisy.
W. J. WALKER.

WAYLAND, N. Y., June 15, 1886.
May machine came June 11. We sent for it nearly four months ago, but it finally came all right. My wife likes it very much. Does good work and is equal to the dearest machines. Others are talking of sending for them.
GEO. J. SCHWINGLE.

ISHPEMING, May 25, 1886.
The sewing machine arrived in good order; the machine is in all senses of the word above my expectation. In looks it is a beauty, it does beautiful work, and my wife is very much pleased. She has given it a thorough test, and the more she uses it the better she likes it. She has a good Domestic machine, and thought that she could never get a better one, but she is of a different opinion now, and thinks that the difference in price should be reversed. She praises you very much for your success in getting up such a masterpiece of work for such a small amount of money, and will recommend itself wherever it goes.
AUGUST BEERLING.

LOWE'S, GRAVES CO., KY., June 17, 1886.
After three and a half long and vexatious months, the machines arrived. Mrs. Carrico and my wife had, in consequence of the delay, growled and fretted and frothed at the mouth, till it was actually dangerous to be near them. And I had almost concluded that they would not allow them carried into the house, but they did, and when I removed the crate and brushed off the machine, I asked my wife how she felt toward the Blade Company. Her reply was "a little better." I run a few pieces of muslin through, and then asked her how she felt toward the Blade Company. She replied "very well." I then sewed a piece of jeans four double, and asked the question again, and she replied that "the Blade Company are gentlemen of the first water." Mrs. C. says she would not take $50 for hers. You had best make 100 more than you had anticipated for this end of the country. They are going to have them.
Respectfully,
W. E. BOSWELL.
N. B.—After using the machine two weeks, I pronounce it a success. Respectfully,
MATTIE BOSWELL.

GRANTVILLE, Jefferson County, Kas., June 17, 1886.
The sewing machine came all right. It works all right, runs lighter than and makes as neat a stitch as any machine we ever used. We are well pleased with it, and think we have a good bargain in the purchase. We can fully recommend the machine.
W. L. MORRIS,
Pastor of M. E. Church.

SIBLEY, Hardin County, Tenn., June 13, 1886.
We received our machine a few weeks ago and like it very much. It does good, nice work. I can use all of the attachments. We think it is a good machine, and will recommend it to all who want a good, nice and cheap sewing machine.
ANNIE C. HOGLINE.

DO YOU WANT MORE PROOF?

We don't see how you can. We are receiving hundreds of letters like these every day. Of course there have been some complaints, but those were from machines that were injured in transit, or from people who did not quite understand the working of it. But those machines were made good at once, so we can safely say that the Machine has given satisfaction in every case.

A GOOD WARRANTY.

THE BLADE COMPANY WARRANTS EVERY MACHINE

To be exactly as represented, and everybody in the United States knows that the BLADE'S Warranty is as good as gold.

Over 2,000 of the Blade Machines are now in use in the United States.

They have gone in every State and Territory, and no Machine was ever sold that has given such universal satisfaction. The ladies using them are delighted with them, and in less than another year it will be the standard machine of the United States.

WHY IS THIS?

Because the Machine was perfected before it was commenced being made for the market. We did not experiment upon the people. Mr. G. F. Danielson, the inventor, made seven different machines by hand, before he showed it to anybody, and then not until he had it perfect in every part. Then the moment the tools were made for the different parts, we commenced turning out the machine as he had it perfected. It is a perfect machine and will be the leading machine for years. It will do more kinds of work, and better work than any other machine. It runs easier and with less noise, and is more reliable and durable. It is a perfect machine, and it will be a long day before it is equaled. We are willing to put it in competition with any high priced machine on the market, both as regards work and appearance. Don't let Sewing Machine Agents prejudice you against it. We are saving you $15 to $30 in price and warrant as good an article as the best.

ORDERS FILLED NOW AT ONCE.

We have caught up with our back orders, our factory is running like clock work, and we can fill orders now the same day they are received. There will be no more delay. Those in want of machines will be sure of receiving them as soon as the roads can carry them. Therefore,

ORDER AT ONCE.

Don't wait till the fall of the year when we shall be crowded, but order now and be in readiness for your fall's sewing.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE: One dozen assorted self-setting Needles; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, filled with oil; two Screw-drivers, one for machine, the other for shuttle; one Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, which will do Piping, Edge Stitching and Shirring; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck Marker; one Thumb-screw; one Quilting Guide; one highly-illustrated Book of Instructions, with valuable hints on the care of a Machine; one Cloth Presser Lifter, and one extra Cloth Presser spring.

TERMS:

The Blade Sewing Machine, warranted, and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

Machines will be shipped by Freight or Express, as directed in the order. We advise shipping by freight, as they go as safely at one-third the cost.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THAT UNKNOWN FACTOR.

In every algebraic equation there is always an unknown quantity which enters into it, upon the finding of which depends the successful solution of the problem. Until that is discovered the whole thing means nothing. Failing entirely, and every condition mentioned loses all its force.

The same thing is true in all things pertaining to our every-day life. There is an unknown factor to be found which will make the great difference between prosperity and adversity. It enters into the small as well as the great problems that are to be worked out, and unless its true value can be found in every instance, its influence cannot be measured, nor the equation we are at work at determined. The result is we walk on our path blindly, and with uncertain, wavering footsteps. The man or woman who makes the most failures in life is the one who puts forth the least effort—or at least meets with the poorest success, if it is put forth—to discover the unknown factors, the determining influence of whose values are thereby lost.

Am I making myself understood? The idea is so plain in my own thought, that perhaps I do not realize the fact that you have not been thinking in the same direction. I mean this,—that in all our actions, all of our undertakings, there is always an element of uncertainty, because of the existence of some factor whose presence we cannot be sure enough of to measure its influence with certainty. It is always necessary, therefore, to make calculations for it, to be prepared to find its value as soon as possible, so that it may not prove every condition upon which we have predicated success untenable.

It was the unknown factor of a phrase of these words, "rum, romanism and rebellion, uttered by a good, unoffending preacher, who had no intention of producing such momentous consequences, that defeated Mr. BLAINE and made GROVER CLEVELAND the president of the United States. Other adverse influences had been measured and met fearlessly, but this one, projected so near the day of election, as to leave no time for learning its value, lost to the Republicans, the victory. Great battles have often hinged upon some unknown factor, and those generals who, by a quick working brain or by accident, discovered and measured its value in season, were, what the world calls successful.

Most of you are familiar with the saying, and with its truth too, that it is always the unexpected that happens in this life. The reason often is that we do not open our eyes sufficiently to what is going on about us, and therefore do not perceive the influences that are working to make or mar our endeavors. We lay our plans providing for the possibilities of failure which we see, but leave no margin for those beyond our immediate ken. Strange that we do not, when there are unknown influences constantly making themselves visible in the material world, bringing out the solutions of problems which have troubled the world for centuries, in the most unexpected way. And you, each and every one of you, know that it is not the obstacles you have counted upon and prepared to meet, that brings you defeat instead of victory, but something often as unlooked for as lightning out of a clear sky. Not always. And this is where the gist of what I want to say comes in. A great many times this unknown factor could be compelled to declare itself, and its force be measured, if we could bring ourselves to admit the possibility of its existence in season.

"Admitting that in all our undertakings there is this unknown factor you speak of," says some one, "I do not see how we are to find it, or to prepare to meet it should it be found."

Largely by using our powers of observation. The great trouble is that with half of the work done in the world, the brains of the individual are not employed, but results are made to hinge upon what others have done under other and possibly very different circumstances. In fact, if you only stop to think, you know that situations are never precisely identical, and while, in a general way, they may seem the same, there is enough variation to bring out entirely different results. You know, as certain as can be, that four and one make five, but when another factor is added, it is five no longer. What it will be can only be determined by finding out what the additional factor is. This can never be done by passing along with the eyes half closed to what is going on around, as very many people do. Use every faculty that has been bestowed upon you to find the very best way for accomplishing everything that you undertake, always remembering that at the very last moment some unforeseen thing, a trifle it may seem, will alter all the conditions and change the outcome of your efforts entirely. Regarding the presence of this unknown factor as a possibility, but never letting it weaken your powers, and you will meet the ills of life with far more courage and fortitude.

Not that this unknown factor is always productive of evil, and you will be far happier, while never ignoring its probable existence, to feel that it is going to bring good into your life rather than disappointment. I believe that the man or woman who is apt to expect sunshine to enter into life, will be far more likely to succeed in any ventures, whatsoever they may be. Their very hopefulness gives a courage and foresight that augures success. To expect to succeed, however, is a different thing from being so blindly certain of results as not to take wise precautions to prevent defeat, and this is what is often done.

Half of the wrecks in domestic life are caused by no account being taken of the unknown factors that enter into every marriage. It is not to be expected that lovers will be looking for what will possibly mar the happiness of their future, but it is well when they have taken the step that makes them so entirely dependent each upon the other, to recognize from the first the fact that there are factors in the problem of their united life, whose value they may not at once determine, but which will be likely to influence them to weal or woe, quite as decidedly as those which are known. The process of finding their real values may demand an almost infinite patience, and the result bring them infinite bliss or unlimited pain, but recognizing the fact that they are surely to be met and measured will make the task easier.

The truth is really this—that we never can exactly calculate upon the outcome of any course of action, no matter if the result is seemingly as plain to us as the stars and stripes upon the nation's flag, and therefore it would save us a vast deal of bitter disappointment and sorrow, if we always left a place for this unknown factor, which seems hiding around the corner in order to turn a certainty into an uncertainty at a moment when a change is least expected. By this, I do not mean to fill our days with forebodings of evil, but simply to try to possess our souls with that calm strength which will hold them poised above the easy possibility of being jarred or shocked out of reason or serenity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Stand Cover.—Get a square of momie cloth of a cream, pink, or blue color, and the size of the table it is intended for. Etch a border of a scroll pattern, with scarlet silks and silver or colored tinsels. Put on a broad lace for a finish. At intervals over the lace sew pyramids of different colored narrow ribbons, either in cut pieces or loops, whichever way is liked best. This makes a very unique cover.

Table Scarf.—Piece of bright peacock-blue satin a half-yard wide and length corresponding to the way it is to be placed upon the table. Take gold colored felt the same size, or a dark crimson. Draw diamonds all over it at regular intervals, then cut them out with sharp-pointed scissors. Lay it over the satin and fasten each corner down with a gold spangle. Finish the ends with handsome fringe, or, if liked better, the felt may be allowed to run longer than the satin, fastening the edge of the latter to the felt by several rows of the spangles which will serve as a heading to the fringe made by cutting the felt up to it in narrow strips.

In "Fancy Work and House Decorations" which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, Ohio, you can find a description of many beautiful things to make home attractive.—ED.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Handsome Knitted Tidy—For every day wear—Materials, any good three threaded knitting cotton, any shade, 2 No. 16 steel needles. Cast on 87 stitches, knit across plain once. 1st row—all seamed. 2d row—all seamed. 3d row—all plain. 4th row—all seamed. 5th row—all seamed. 6th row—all plain knitting. 7th row—sl 1 1 plain—*1 plain; put the thread 4 times around the needle; *repeat from * to * to end of row. 8th row—sl 1—seam 1—*sl 3 stitches to right hand needle; they will form long loops, which should be put back on left needle without twisting, and the next 3 stitches seamed through them, then seam the first 3—seam 1—*repeat from * to * till last stitch of row which is seamed. 9th row—all seamed. 10th row—all plain. 11th row—all plain. 12th row—all seamed. 13th row—all plain. 14th row—all plain. 15th row—all seamed. 16th row—sl 1—p 1—* p 1—putting the thread 4 times around needle *—repeat from * to * to end of row. 17th row—sl 1—1 plain—* sl 3 stitches to right hand needle—this will form long loops, which should be put back on the left hand needle and the next 3 knit through them—then first three stitches plain—1 plain *—repeat from * to * till last stitch, which is plain. 18th row—all plain.

Repeat from 1st to 18th rows inclusive 5 times; then make 2 seamed rows, 1 plain row, 2 seamed rows; bind off loosely enough to be as wide as the beginning; around the top and two sides, crochet a plain scallop, and across the bottom from each plain stripe, suspend a tassel made as follows:

Cut 14 threads of the cotton, each 8 inches long, and fold them in the middle. This will make 28 threads for a tassel. Make 5 chain stitches, then 1 chain through the fold of the cut lengths of the thread, *3 chains and join with a slip stitch to the first of the 3 chains so as to form a ring, 2 chains which are equal to 1 double crochet, 11 double crochets with the ring formed by the 3 chains and festoon with a slip stitch to the last of the 2 chain stitches. This finishes the first cap for the tassel. Work 3 chains *, then repeat all between stars and break off the thread; sew the end of the first 5 chains to the tassel to form a loop by which attach it to the tidy. Ribbon may be run in if wished and gilt crescents added. The tidy may be made of Germantown yarn if wished, and No. 6 bone needles used.

The writer of the above, Eva M. Niles, has prepared a book entitled "Fancy Work Recreations," which contains 450 pages and gives plain directions for all kinds of fancy work. The book is published by the Buckeye Publishing Company, Minneapolis, Minn., and is sold for $2. Those who have written to know where to get a work on crocheting might find this to be what they want.—ED.

Crocheted Fringe.—It is often desirable to make a pretty fringe which can be sewed on to the article it is desired to ornament, instead of working it on in the usual manner. This pattern not only serves such a purpose, but is a change from the ordinary tied-in fringe.

Make a chain the required length, and work one row of double crochet, one stitch in each stitch of the foundation chain. Turn and work as follows: (The fringe should previously be cut in lengths twice as long as it is desired to make the fringe and laid in bunches, five threads in a bunch.) *Put the hook under the upper vein of the 1st d c stitch in the preceding row, lay the center of a bunch across the hook, take up the silk with which you are working and draw all through together, making two stitches and the bunch on the needle. Take up the silk again and draw through all at once, as in ordinary d c. Make one d c on the next stitch of the preceding row. Repeat from *. For the heading, make one d c in the 1st stitch of the preceding row, *3 treble in the next stitch, 1 d c in the next, 1 ch, 1 d c in the next but one, repeat from *. The hook used should be rather coarse. The quantity of silk required varies, of course, with the depth of the fringe. Half an ounce of knitting silk will make nearly a yard of fringe, three inches deep, including the heading, and as a trimming for dresses it is very handsome and inexpensive.

Correspondence.

THE CHRISTIAN HOME.

How blessed the home where all is accord,
Where true love reigns as the household queen,
And no look of distrust or unkind word
From its loved ones ever is heard or seen.

The path to its threshold I fain would tread
With quickening step and a joyful mind;
With its low bent roof above my head,
The rest of the world is left behind.

The cheerful cottage with inmates fair;
The cosy hearth and clean-swept floor;
The smiles of a loved one waiting there,
To welcome me when the day is o'er.

These are more than the crowded halls,
Where splendor glitters on all around;
Where fashion sports, while virtue falls,
And the gay-clad trip to the giddy sound.

O, the humble home! the happy home!
No place on earth has a stronger claim
Than the spot beneath its friendly roof,
Around the hearth with its glowing flame.

There love is found to comfort and cheer,
And the richest blessings of life may come—
Angels of Heaven are hovering near
To guard the peace of the Christian home.

—S. E. L.

REPLY TO "SKIPPER."—I have thought over your letter to the BLADE for weeks, and have consulted several farmers' wives in the case. One woman said, "I always fat a hog for myself and sell it and use the money as I please." Another said she raised so many chickens and turkeys, and could sell pork when she chose, so she had all she wanted. Another said, "David's pocket-book is the same as mine." This, "Mrs Skipper" will say does not answer the question. Let me inquire of you how much time and strength will you have to spare after you have done your share for your family? If you do your own cooking, and washing and ironing (as I have done for years) and have had several children and done all your sewing, and boarded the hired man, and milked the cows even part of the time. I never milked when my husband was well or at home, in fact filled the place of home builder, can any sensible person expect you to earn money outside of this? Of course not. No man who did his duty to his family would say "now I will have a little enterprise for myself alone." His wife would resent it, and justly. Skipper says he "manages to be the one, and sells, etc., and disposes of the money as *he* wishes." Now I do not believe there are, I was about to say, any successful farmer who does that way. To succeed, a wife must be a wise business partner. The men who gain wealth in spite of the wife's help, are few indeed, and it has come to light in the past year that farmers who have failed were those whose wives stoutly declared that they did not know they were in debt. That man must have a poor wife who cannot trust her as the first mate in the ship they set afloat when they take each other for life.

No wife can be compelled to sign a mortgage. Young people may need to sign one to get a home, but the usual reason why people over 40 give a mortgage is that they have run in debt. In such a case I should think it very probable that the man is a poor manager. He may not manage his cattle so as to sell and make a profit for his time and seed—he may not be a good tender of horses, or he may be careless with his sheep, or lacking in industry itself. In such a case the burden is heavier on the wife.

The question to "Moss Rose," how can a married woman earn money at home can be answered by each individual wife when she shows in what way she really earns the most. I always do my washing and if I had hired it done it would have amounted to hundreds of dollars. The sewing was plainly done and few trimmings used, and we have bought such books as we desired, now have quite a large library. What would Mrs. Skipper do with money she "earned herself, i. e., outside of her family duties?" Anything that she cannot do now? Do you say to your husband, "can we afford to buy this or that?" If you do, and he says no, see if he is in debt. If he is, it is your duty to help figure him out. If he is selfish and arbitrary, (though he may not know it), assert your right. I have seen women fret and talk about not getting their rights, and had not enough strength of character to use the rights that lay before them. The laws of Ohio are favorable to women. The trouble is when Jane marries John she depends on him wholly, and makes him have his own way, and John does not prove to be as smart as she thought.—ELM TREE.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.—Scattered through the compendium of the tenth census one may find a great deal of information on this subject, and reading in the same connection Miss Emily Faithful's "Three Visits to America," a pretty good idea may be formed of what women are now doing. Probably no one has had a wider opportunity than Miss Faithful of forming an intelligent judgment on this subject, as her visits were made for the express purpose of ascertaining the avenues of labor open to and occupied by women, and the success resulting from such occupation, and to no one has the facilities for forming such judgment been more amply afforded. From her book and from the compendium above referred to, what follows is gleaned. There are few women probably who desire to run a steamboat, though Capt. Mary S. Miller, of Louisiana, holds that "a woman can manage a boat as well as a sewing machine," and having demonstrated her competence for the position, has, at the suggestion of the secretary of the Navy, received a license from the inspectors. This is a new departure in America, though in England 30,000 women are employed in driving and steering canal boats. Few women desire to be switchmen, but for years a woman in Georgia has been employed in that capacity at a railroad junction, and has never been known to misplace a switch. She likes the work, which lasts only from 6 in the morning until 6 at night, "far better than the wash tub, is never sick, and knows when her work is done." Cattle-raising and colt-breaking are not generally considered as desirable business employments, but a lady in Colorado is a practical advocate of this work for women, and is not only one of the leading cattle dealers of Colorado, but of the United States, with a yearly income of hundreds of thousands of dollars. A lady in Texas has a herd of 40,000 cattle, and "run the ranch" herself, going to the nearest market town on horseback every week to sell stock or purchase supplies. These women are not what are termed "strong-minded," though they are strong-minded in the best sense of that term. They have simply had the courage to do the work they felt capable of doing, and applying received business methods of their industry have reaped the legitimate rewards of their labors. There are 94 women stock-herders in the United States, and 122 women stock-raisers; but there are no stock-drovers and no butchers. In 1848 Miss Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated from Geneva College, Switzerland, was the only woman in the United States with a medical diploma. In 1880 there were 2,432 women physicians, and their ranks have been recruited by the hundred every year since that time. Some of these physicians have an income of from $10,000 to $20,000 a year. One of them is acknowledged by medical men as one of the most prominent members of the profession. There are 61 female dentists. There 12,294 nurses, many of whom have taken a regular course in their profession, and hold diplomas certifying their capabilities. There are 165 female clergymen, some of whom have achieved remarkable success in their ministry. There are 75 women lawyers, one of whom edits *The Legal News*, a great authority in the West. There are 288 women journalists, some of whom have achieved world-wide fame. On the platform women have demonstrated their powers to draw, to instruct, to charm and to inspire, not only the great masses of people, but the refined and cultured. In the opera women have achieved success unattained by men. In science and art and authorship women are showing themselves worthy to stand beside men on equal footing. If there are women who have the stomach and endurance to wade through the Serbonian bog of politics, and can do good thereby, we bid them good speed, but it would seem that, that which keeps our best men out of politics should keep women from entering the lists where the prizes won are won at such fearful cost.

In those industries growing out of the cultivation of the soil, women have proven their ability to achieve large success. The best raisins produced in California come from the farm of a woman. At the National Silk Culture exhibition in Philadelphia in 1882 a woman of California, competing with silk growers in twelve different states, was awarded the first prize for the best silk cocoons raised in the United States the previous year.

On her visit to America in 1840, Harriet Martineau found but seven occupations open to women. "To-day, in Massachusetts alone, there are nearly 300 branches of industry by which women can earn from $100 to $3,000 a year." Of the 210 occupations enumerated in the compendium above referred to there are only 47 in which women are not engaged in. Teaching still, as in years past, occupies more women than any other profession, and there are more than twice as many women as men engaged in this work.—CANNA BELL.

Many of the above facts were given in the Editor's Series of articles upon "Woman's Work" a year or two ago, but we gladly make room for them again, in the condensed form in which our friend has arranged them.—ED.

WANTS ADVICE.—I come to the HOUSEHOLD for advice and help. I have a son, 17 years old, with a good education and excellent habits, who wants to learn a trade or do something to help himself. He has been a clerk in a store for a year, but does not like the business at all, and, now that he is free again, he wants to begin a life work. He has much real talent for drawing, and is constantly copying nearly everything he sees in pictures. Has taken a few drawing lessons, but only a few, as he has no means to take private lessons. It is not taught in our schools. He is very ingenious or handy, and it does seem as if there ought to be some way by which he could perfect himself in some art or trade. Now, dear HOUSEHOLD, what I want to ask is this: What can I do for him, being without means to help him? Is there any place or schools where he could get a trade free by giving his labor at the end as an equivalent for money. He is advised to learn architectural or mechanical drawing, but as I have said, I have no means to put him to school, and we live in a small village with no helps for poor boys.

Now please, readers of the HOUSEHOLD, give me your advice, and at once, for I do need it. How can I give my boy a good trade without money? Is there any architect or machinist who will take such a boy? If so, please tell an—ANXIOUS MOTHER.

THE GIRLS.—I for one think "Canna Bell" is right. Though little prattlers call me grandma, I have not forgotten the time when I was a hired girl, working for my board and clothes in my father's house.

I have a plan that I think would be beneficial to all girls who remain at home and have no way of earning money. If a father spends $25 a year in clothing, spending money, etc., for his daughter, let him make an arrangement with her something like this:

Instead of her calling upon him for each item as she wants it, let him give her 50 cents each week. Let it be understood that she is not to ask him for a single item, not even a postage stamp, but that *every thing* she has must come out of that 50 cents a week. If he can afford a larger sum let it be apportioned the same way.

Such an arrangement could be made with very young girls. It would teach them business principles, economy and self-reliance.

Of course many girls would at first need advice from their parents as to the best method of spending this money. But don't give too much advice, not even if they do spend some of it foolishly. They will soon learn.—AUNT SABRINA.

Inquiries

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please send recipes for preparing sage and tapioca for the table? Also where can I get the words of the song "From Shore to Shore?" EDNA.

Any one sending me the BLADE dated May 13, 1886, will confer a great favor on me. I will send stamp to pay postage. Please answer soon. Address MRS. EBER BLY, Akron, Plymouth Co., La.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me where I can get the roots or seeds of the Greek Valerian plant that would be sure to grow? I sent to D. M. Ferry for the seed, but they failed to grow. The druggists here do not keep it. I want it to use for my catarrh, as I saw it recommended in the BLADE. Please answer through the BLADE. L. B. STITES.

Will Barbara Allen or some one from California please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD the general wages of school teachers in Western California, near San Francisco and surrounding country? Is there a demand for teachers there and what are the branches required for examination. I wish very much to spend the winter there, but first would like to know the chances for teachers as that is my vocation?—HELEN.

Will some one please give the best possible recipe for a white-wash to be used on fencing and outside buildings? One that can be shaded to any desired color, that rain will not wear off and that will last a good bright color?—CONSTANT READER.

Please give directions for knitting the star stitch.—DELL

Does any one know a good location for two experienced dressmakers to carry on a shop together?—IRENA PONTIOUS and MARY TAFT, Delta, Ohio.

Will some of the kind readers of the HOUSEHOLD please send me some autograph verses?—MISS ELLA CALHOUN, Andes, Delaware county, N. Y.

In the year 1880 there appeared in the HOUSHOLD a letter from Mrs. S. D. Brosius, in which she recommended a plant called "Blue Bells" for lung diseases. Now, there is a plant which grows wild here by that name. Early in the spring it has pretty blue-bell shaped flowers and a rather long, smooth leaf, Can Mrs. Brosius, if she sees this, or anyone who knows, please tell me if this is the same plant she had reference to. If not, where it can be found. I suffer from weak lungs, and would be glad of anything which would relieve me, but am almost—DISCOURAGED.

Can any reader of the BLADE tell me what will cure flesh worms on the nose, and the skin from being greasy-looking where they are? I would like to hear as soon as possible.

Answers to Inquiries.

If I were "E. G. M." I should bathe my child every day and two or three times a week. Rub him all over with sweet or olive oil. A person with a rough skin cannot perspire, and perspiration promotes health and digestion.—MRS. C. E. SMITH, ATKINSON, Neb.

Please tell "Inquirer for cheapest paint" to paint outbuildings, fences, etc., to take fine air-slacked lime and mix into thinish whitewash with skimmed milk. If the wood is new and turns yellowish, a second coat will rectify it.—T. SEARS.

In reply to M. Louise Abbot's inquiry in the BLADE of May 27, I would like to say that I have a knowledge of short-hand, and would be glad to correspond with her or render her any assistance I can in that line, if she will address Miss J. H., Box 579, Beloit, Wis. I would like to ask the editor if she taught in the Chicago Central High school during the years 1875-7?

Yes.—ED.

"Annie of Tharaw," in HOUSEHOLD, wishes to know of a woman's exchange in St. Joseph, Mo. Consigner Woman's Exchange, St. Joseph, Mo.

If E. S. A. will send her address with stamp to Charles Calvin, Box 38, Mix Co., Dakota, she will receive the recipe she asks to have repeated; also others if she wishes them.

In answer to "Emma," who inquires in BLADE of May 20, I will say that if she will take one teaspoonful of oxalic acid, and put it into one-half pint of boiling soft water, and then hold the spot of iron rust in the water, it will disappear within a few seconds; she must then rinse the linen in cold water so as not to have the linen injured.—MRS. L. S. CARTER.

I tried "Clara's" cake recipe and think it splendid. I baked in three layers. I take five tablespoonfuls of thick, sweet cream, one of sugar and beat to a froth, put this between layers and on top. Tell "Mrs. C. R. N.," if she will dip the blades of her knives, after scouring, in boiling water and wipe them while hot with dry cloth or rub with soft paper they will not rust. Do not roll them up when put away, but stand them up in something with handles down. I use a small pitcher, keep it in my cupboard away from the dust and steam, and I never have rusty knives. "Peggy Short" wants a recipe to cure rheumatism of the feet. Soak them for half an hour in as hot water as you can bear, and then bathe with kerosene oil. Tell "Constant Reader" to bathe her chapped hands and lips with camphor and afterwards with sweet cream.—SISTER PHEBE.

M. A. G.—Brown spots on the face can sometimes be removed by the following lotion: Corrosive sublimate, 1 grain; water, 1 ounce. This must be used with caution, since this sublimate is a deadly poison; and when the spots are located near the eyes care must be taken that none of the mixture gets into the eye.—SUBSCRIBER.

I read to-day about a cure for tapeworm and thought I would send it to the HOUSEHOLD, so that Mrs. G. H. D. and others might try it. Dr. Lurtel has tried with success the following method: He gives in one dose two-thirds of an ounce of ether, followed two hours afterwards by an ounce of castor oil. The worm is discharged entire, or almost so, and always with the head intact. No pain is caused by this treatment. If Mrs. G. H. D. trys it, I wish she would report. Will some one tell me how to make white rose cologne and attar of rose?—WHITE ROSE.

Mrs. S. Wilson might find relief in using skunk oil for stiffening joints. Also rub vigorously with common salt, if the limbs are weak, as it will cause a freer circulation.—SADIE.

Boracic acid can be obtained in a powdered form from any druggist who understands his business and knows the use of a mortar. Blow it in through a quill once per day. I have never known it to fail to cure the worst case of discharge from the ear. It is perfectly safe and harmless.—MRS. H. HAY, Coshocton, O.

Recipes.

Soap from Concentrated Lye.—To the lady wishing directions for soap out of concentrated lye. Follow the directions given on the wrapper with this exception: Use ½ to ¾ lbs. less of grease than the recipe calls for. I use the lye put up in small boxes.

If we would sometimes think in time, we might save a host of failures; for instance: Two years ago some writer in the HOUSEHOLD advised a very little kerorsne oil on heads and under wings of canary birds to destroy lice. I dressed my bird with a very very little, but I destroyed my birds, for every place the oil touched it made a water blister. So let us, sisters, use some forethought in connection with good recipes. I will add that I have, at present, eight young birds of the top-knot variety, but they are of a new stock for the kerosene exterminated every bird. Now let me tell you of my bird house which my husband and father-in-law made for the young birds: It is 24x16x16 inches, longer than wide and has a roof like a house. It is framed of planed laths with corner posts one inch thick; it is fitted and pinned together very firmly; then the frame work is covered with fine wire screening. I hope I have given an idea to help some sister. For seed cups I use small pasteboard boxes fastened to the sides of the cage. I have two large doors and a slide bottom similar to real costly cages, and the expense was just 75 cents; room enough for one dozen birds. Another feature worthy of thought is this: The cat can walk all over the cage but the birds are safe, also from hen hawks which are so plenty here.—YOMMA SCOTT, Ghilhoma, Mo.

To Cure Itch.—If W. H. Saunders or any of the readers who wish to cure the itch will strictly follow the formula I give they will have no further trouble with that luxurious disease. Lac. sulphur 1 to 2 ozs.; camphor, pulv., 1 dram. Dissolve in one quart of water and apply to the entire affected surface by sopping with the hand at night. A few applications will abate the itching, and a persistent use will cure it. I suppose it is unnecessary to state that the itch is a minute bug burrowing beneath the skin.—E. H. MITCHELL.

No. 2.—Lac. sulphur, camphor water, of each 6 drams, carbolic acid, glycerine, of each 1 dram. Bathe thoroughly, using soap and water. Apply the lotion three nights in succession; omit three nights, then repeat if not entirely well.—MRS. M. A. M. W.

No. 3: Take calomel and mix with butter or lard. Butter is best. Use dry and rub where troubled.

Here is another, said to be good, but have never tried it: Take carbolic acid, and dilute 32 times with water and bathe where troubled.—CHARLES H. ELLIOTT, Edgewood, Effingham county, Ill.

Good Sticking Salve.—Take 1 gill of linseed oil into a skillet on the fire, crumble ½ oz of gum camphor in it. Simmer very slow to keep from burning. Make a paddle square at the end to rake it from the bottom, then stir in a heaping big spoonful of red lead, a little at a time; when it turns a dark brown grease a saucer and drop a little to cool. If you can work it like molasses candy it is done. If not boil a little longer. If you cook it too long it will be brittle, then put in more linseed oil. It must be soft enough to work in your fingers. Be careful not to get it on the sheet, as nothing will dissolve but turpentine. It is the best salve for old sores of long standing I ever saw tried; also boils, fresh cuts and bruises. Our loggers and mill hands think they could not get along without it.—R. A. CLARK.

Ammonia Cookies.—Two cupfuls white sugar; 1 cupful butter; 1 cupful sweet milk; 4 eggs; ½ oz. bulk ammonia dissolved in the milk; a little salt; flavor to taste, roll thin and bake in a quick oven.—NIVA JAMISON, New Way, Ohio.

For Hoarseness.—Beat well the whites of two eggs—add two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, then grate in half nutmeg, add a pint of warm water, stir well and drink often; repeat the preparation if necessary.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

TOLEDO, O.
B Richardson
MillieRichardson
Myrtle Mann
MANCHESTER, IA
Oscar L Bishop
Cora Bishop
Lester Parker
Myrta Parker
Emily Hamblin
Herbert French
Chas Brauer
Mary Brauer
Bertha Brauer
Millie A Daker
F May Wright
Charley Muehler
W Lampman
Loie J Daker
John Daker
Homer Daker
Harry Daker
Dracie Daker
Phebe Lampman
Charley Buck
Flora Wright
Morell Hamblin
Willie Brauer
Harry Utly
Mary Lampman
Edna E Bishop
ROANN, IND.
Ora W Young
FALL CREEK, ILL.
Louis S Cupp
Calie A Cupp
Myrtle D Cupp
Jacob Cupp
Wilmer W Cupp
Lily J Cupp
Annie Cupp
Annie Cook
Edie Cook
Ulric Cook
Frederick Cook
Frank Cook
Daniel Hogan
FT. HOWARD, WIS.
A D Woodward
Arthur H Ranous
Dosty Tenant
Daisy H Dunlap
Kittie Hubbard
Henry Indra
WillieD McMillan
HenryBarlament
Emil Frisk
Edward Ford
Kittie Cleary
Maud Barnes
Katie Noland
Nellie Waldo
Helen Lewis
Grace Shultz
Ida Franks
Gussie Lindsay
Susie Huntley
OAKLAND, MINN.
Flora Myatt
Daisy Newell
Violet Hap
Frank A Pace
Wm L Farr
Johnnie Zerkel
Mary Purcell
Clarence Zerkel
LONG PINE, NEB.
Eddie H Culver
T Arthur Winter
Jesse Clevenger
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.
Estella Kellogg
Roy Hollinshead
Ora Belle Girard
Minnie Getts
Nettie Wheelan
Eddie Wheelan
Nellie Herschleb
Francis Duncan
Cella Burr
Grace Burr
Cora Beadle
Warren Beadle
Zelda Beadle
Hugh Beadle
Eddie Morrill
Clarence Knapp
Arthur Love
Mary Edwards
WEST FARMINGTON, ME.
Arthur A Savage
S Belle Sewall
Helen A Sewall
Lenora Richards
Jennie Weathern
Frank Woodbury
Burton C Hardy
BURRTON, KAN.
Rosa Black
Chas Williams
CONFIDENCE, IA.
Arthur Wright
Lulu Wright
GOLDEN GATE, MINN.
Wm Lee
Freddie Miere
Vilona Burghart
LAFAYETTE, IA.
Charity March
Ettie March

BETHESDA, O.
Jennie Burns
Alverta Heskett
Charley Heskett
Ellsw'th Heskett
Novella Dunn
Cyrus Dunn
Tamer Wilson
Laura Dunn
Effie L Dunn
L Hollingsworth
Dora Talbot
R Hollingsworth
Arzona Perkins
Minnie Heskett
A Hollingsworth
Sadie Hunt
Annie Brown
Maud Hunt
Homes Heskett
Wm D Hunt
Delbert Gregg
Will J Amos
Clyde Dowdell
P H Gasper
Rilla Perkins
Myrtie Perkins
Flora Perkins
Flora Burns
Tamron Burns
Clara Hunt
MANHATTAN, KAN.
Mary J Hofmann
EdithA Hofmann
Willie Hofmann
Geo H Hofmann
John L Hofmann
RIO VISTA, CAL.
Mamie OJohnson
PICTURE ROCKS, PA.
CarrieEPic'kring
Delby E Cruse
Harry P Burrows
Frank A Bennett
LauraRRothrock
Alice J Rothrock
H A Melhuish
Jennie Melhuish
Orpha D Sprout
Alice Fague
Blanche Fry
Pluma Cowles
OAKLAND, O.
Harry Harp
May Harp
Daisy Harp
PEABODY, KAN
Mattie Healer
Della Bellows
May Mateer
Aggie Bellows
Anna Rowland
Jennie Craw
Dora Stephenson
BessieStephens'n
Maggie Rowland
Freddie Truax
Oney Craw
Daniel Rowland
Frank Graham
Wilbert Graham
Fred Graham
Irving Harris
Alfred Graham
Hazel Truax
Irwin Fessler
S Stephenson
Melvin Rowland
Jimmy Kennedy
Chas Kennedy
Albert Rowland
Edgar Rowland
Clinton Truax
Minnie Stph'nson
Elbert Bellows
D Wise
A A Bellows
A C Wise
Delilah Wise
Samuel Bellows
Howard Truax
Robert Truax
Albert McIntyre
H L Rowland
BRISTOL SPRINGS, N. Y.
Bertie J Hurley
Lena E Sherman
Bessie Lacy
Mary Stempel
Nettie Barrett
Edith Ricketson
Angie Randall
Edna Standish
Nora Fellows
Geo Standish
Emma B Fellows
Egbert P Lincoln
MarshalTLincoln
Frieda Rohlin
Lawrence Smith
Mary A Tozer
A E Tozer
PHILO, ILL.
Della Snyder
Charley Snyder
Glennie Snyder
Willie Snyder
Clara Silver
Minnie Michener
Harry Michener
Alice Anderson

MUSKEGON, MICH.
Birdie Brewer
Addie Hamilton
Laura Hannell
Lexiana Rabidon
John Rogers
F Schrotinski
Emily Weir
Gay Field
Rosa Genois
Jennie Curran
Louis Mason
Medora Fields
Johnnie Clefield
Matthew Lawson
Fred Farman
G Taggart
J Boderoppile
Adgre Love
Nickie Voss
Minnie Wade
L Vandervere
Jennie Myers
Jennie Maguire
Otto Wichman
Geo Carpenter
C Dewalt
J Vandalik
Z Sulviiver
E Carpenter
Charley Doty
Edith Wichman
Grace Picha
Gertr'deFeltman
Lizzie Morton
Willie Bird
Nettie Whitmore
Mildred D'Young
Fennie Wichman
John Stulp
Bennie Frans
P Young
Ole Larson
Cora Wheeler
John A Beach
Eddie Brother
Amelia Rabidon
Bertha Pennie
Emma Goudeau
Mamie Buck
Edith Pump
Malvin Shilito
Mary Lambert
KatieBDorington
Adda Adley
Cellie Adley
Della Johnson
Eva Retzlaff
Mary Shepherd
Minnie Retzlaff
Minnie Pasma
Geo Carpenter
Chas Deming
Abbie Lapf
Willie Diller
Will Bird
Willie Birt
Charley Bierman
Laura Rabidon
Jose Shapeal
Rose Demningo
Amy Alton
James Norcross
Harry Wilson
Willie Wier
C Johnson
Jennie Pothoff
Gussie Weaver
Clyde Newton
Annie Carl
Minnie Hamel
Jennie Sullivan
Willie Newton
HattieMcMichael
Nellie Mulder
SHERIDAN, OR.
Hettie Lafollett
SPRING BROOK, WIS.
Clarence Skinner
Cora Skinner
Charley Skinner
DUNEDIN, FLA.
Willie Arthur
Harry Arthur
Charley Arthur
Roy Gumm
Harry Gumm
Edward Brown
Eugene Brown
Geo White
Ernest McClang
LARA, N. M.
Chas Gilbert
HOLSTEIN, IDAHO.
N E Getman
Ida Getman
INDEPENDENCE, KAN.
Charlie Kerr
Arthur Dodd
SARATOGA SP'NGS, N. Y.
Edith Pierson
SPENCER, IA.
Eddie Culver
Harry Culver
Stella Culver
VANDALIA, N. Y.
Edith Phearsdorf
NO PLACE GIVEN.
Ray Cole
Arnold Cole

Names this week, 329. Total, 10,825.

A SONG OF SUMMER.

BY EMMA C. DOWD.

The flowers are fringing the swift meadow brooks,
The songsters are nesting in shadowy nooks;
The birds and the blossoms are thronging to meet us,
With loveliness, perfume, and music they greet us—
For Summer, the beautiful, reigns!

The bobolink tilts on the tall, nodding clover,
And sings his gay song to us over and over;
The wild roses beckon, with deepening blushes,
And sweet, from the wood, sounds the warble of thrushes—
For Summer, the beautiful, reigns!

The white lilies sway with the breeze of the morning,
In raiment more fair than a monarch's adorning;
The bright-throated humming-bird, marvel of fleetness,
Comes questing for honey-blooms, draining their sweetness—
For Summer, the beautiful, reigns!

High up in the elm is the oriole courting,
A new suit of velvet and gold he is sporting;
With gay bits of caroling, tuneful and mellow,
He woos his fair lady-love, clad in plain yellow—
For Summer, the beautiful, reigns!

The blossoms and birds bring us, yearly, sweet token
That Nature's glad promises never are broken.
Then sing, happy birdlings, nor ever grow weary!
Laugh on, merry children, 't is time to be cheery!—
For Summer, the beautiful, reigns!

—*St. Nicholas, for July.*

JAPANESE BOYS AND GIRLS.

EDWD. S. MORSE.

A little girl in Japan looks forward to the third day of the third month, with as much eagerness and delight as does a little girl in America look forward to the twenty-fifth day of the twelfth month.

While there are many festivals of a general character in Japan which the children enjoy equally with their parents, the third day of March is a special holiday for the girls alone—a holiday as widely celebrated throughout Japan as Christmas s with us. On this day occurs the Festival of Dolls, or *Hina-no-sekku* as it is called. On this day the little girls wear their finest dresses and brightest sashes. Their black hair is faultlessly arranged, and for its decoration the prettiest hairpins and crape are selected.

The parents arrange on one side of the best room a few shelves rising from the floor like steps. These are covered with cloth to make them more attractive, and on these shelves are placed the dolls. The principal dolls are really diminutive models of an Emperor and Empress, resplendent with gold brocade and tinsel, guarded on each side by a fierce-looking Daijin, or chief officer, armed with a bow and quiver of arrows; and, when the set is complete, five other models, representing court musicians, are also displayed. Other dolls of less official dignity may enter this august assembly, but the ones above mentioned are the important characters in this curious parade, and these are preserved in the family from year to year; many of them, indeed, are heirlooms, and may be of considerable age.

Until within a few years all the schools were closed on this day, but with the abandonment of that concession by the government this festival, like so many charming observances of the Japanese, was sadly neglected, and at that time many of these old models and dolls found their way to the curio shops, and are now scattered all over the world, where they puzzle the possessor as to their character, or form quaint and interesting objects in ethnological museums.

Other festivals besides this one of the dolls were wholly or partly given up after Japan's recent disturbing contact with foreigners The more sensible among the Japanese have seen the folly of this national suicide in abandoning so many native customs and games and these festivals are gradually being revived.

The Festival of Dolls is of ancient origin and was supposed to have been originally celebrated by all the people as a day when special honor should be paid to the Emperor and Empress. It finally became an inheritance for the girls alone, and though special respect and honor are paid to their chief rulers through these little effigies, or models, it is no longer observed with that special importance and strictness that formerly attended the celebration, as other dolls are brought in and paraded with those of the higher dignitaries. The dolls are not played with, but are arranged in great state on the shelves. Food made of rice and beans as well as little square cakes made of rice-flour are placed before them, in little dishes, while on the floor in front sits the little girl in rapt delight contemplating her treasures, and inviting her girl friends to share the delight with her; and the parents live over again the festivals of their childhood in watching the happiness of their little ones.

At the age of fifteen or sixteen the girl outgrows the festival; but the models which are the common property of the family are preserved for the younger members, and for the coming generation.

The boys take no part in the festival. But they look forward with the same eagerness to the fifth day of the fifth month when the *Nobori-no-sekku* or Festival of Flags takes place; this is as exclusively for the boys as is the festival of dolls for their sisters. On this day the boy displays his models of warriors, standards, and toy swords, and indulges in war-like sports. In every home in which a boy has been born the previous year a flag, in the form of a huge fish made either of paper or cloth, and painted in bright colors, with fins and everything complete, is suspended from the end of a long bamboo pole which is secured to the side of a house, or planted in the ground. This fish is made bag-like, with the mouth distended by a hoop, and from this hoop strings run which hold it to the pole. The wind inflates the fish, and as it sways back and forth it bears a striking resemblance to a large fish struggling against the current. An extraordinary sight is presented on this day as one looks across a great city like Tokio and sees hundreds of these fishes, of all sizes, some of them thirty or forty feet in length, and all swaying and struggling in the same direction. The fish represents the carp in its attempts to ascend a river, and is used as a symbol to illustrate the efforts a boy must make in his struggles for a higher position in life. The subject of a carp ascending a waterfall forms a favorite theme for the artist and may often be seen in Japanese picture books.

The Japanese child is taught above all things to be obedient and to be polite, and there is an indescribable charm in watching them at their games, not only because they are so gentle and amiable, but because they are so courteous to one another. The most confidential understanding seems to exist between parent and child, and in all the festivals of children the parents take the greatest interest and pleasure, and in the festivals of the older people the children are never forgotten, but, on the contrary, are to be seen everywhere with their parents during days of festivities.

The remarkable character of Japanese children, so utterly unlike ours as regards manners and gentleness, has often been commented upon by writers. In our country the ordinary life of a child is often one of repression and correction, and the traveller is amazed to find in Japan not only the absence of all this repression and discipline, but that the children are allowed the utmost freedom. They are treated as equals. "Perfect freedom for the Child everywhere," might be the motto; and this freedom is not abused.

It is an extraordinary sight in a large theatre in Japan, when the drop curtain falls between the acts, to see crowds of little children swarming upon the stage and disappearing behind the curtain to watch the arrangements for the next act. No savage janitor, or surly official, orders them off; but on the contrary, they are permitted to go everywhere, since they are taught to behave themselves, and to avoid meddling or interfering with matters that do not concern them; and when the signal sounds for the curtain to rise it is a pretty sight to see the little ones hurrying from the mysteries of the stage back to their proper places. One can imagine the effect of a similar liberty in our theatres and the confusion and mischief that would certainly ensue. If such an invasion should take place, the stage manager would probably appear before the curtain and announce that owing to certain disarrangements the play would be postponed.

The girls' sports and games are always feminine as the boys' sports are masculine; the intermingling of the sexes in games is not customary, though among the lower classes one may often see upon the street boys and girls or even young men and women of the immediate neighbourhood playing battledore and shuttlecock. Among the Samurai class boys are never permitted to play girls' games.

As an infant the little girl instead of being immured in a hot stuffy cradle, is secured upon the back of an older brother or sister, and is brought out into the air and sunshine for hours together. The little child that acts as the horse is by no means curbed in its movements, but freely joins in the sports with other children each equally burdened with the baby of its family; and one of the prettiest yet drollest sights is the appearance of a large group of children actively engaged in bouncing ball, flying kites, or playing battledore and shuttlecock utterly unmindful of the little babies fastened securely yet loosely to their backs. If the babies are awake they seem to be enjoying the fun in a vague sort of way, and if asleep their little heads are dangling about in a most startling manner, with now and then one of them getting an alarming snap that would seem sufficient to send the head rolling on the ground. An unusual twist will awaken the baby, who, beginning to cry, is lulled to sleep again by the child ceasing her play for a moment and gently dancing up and down humming some lullaby at the same time.

The infant having passed a year or two of its life in this way in which it has had more healthful shakings up and down and more fresh air and sunshine than usually falls to the lot of our children in a decade of years, takes its turn at carrying some younger member of the family, and thus is added a new form of physical exercise and an experience in mental discipline in having lashed to its back this baby incubus for an hour or two with no escape from its uneasy struggles. It is a comical sight to see children tending their dolls in this way by tying them to their backs, and even the cat and dog may be carried in this way in play.

The infinite variety of toys and games for the Japanese child always excites the wonder and delight of foreigners. Toys of the most exquisite kind, and of endless character, are made. It would seem as if every object used by the Japanese is reproduced in miniature for the children's playthings. For the boys, swords, spears, fire-engines, and the standards of favorite companies; kites of every size and color; bows and arrows; tops and games of all kinds. For the girls models of houses and separate rooms; the kitchen with all its objects perfectly reproduced, cooking-ranges, the daintiest of tea-sets, dolls of endless variety, from little caricatures in paper to the most elaborate baby with jointed limbs—and everywhere about the city the children are seen at play. In the open lots the boys are flying kites; in the gardens under the cherry blossoms brightly dressed children may be seen playing battledore and shuttlecock. In front of the poorer houses the frugal parents have spread a large straw mat upon the ground and upon this a number of children are having a tea-party. There is no place to sacred for the child. The broad flight of steps leading to the grand old temples, which are always open, have their pretty groups of children making mud pies or, with their toys spread out on the steps, playing various games.

With all this play and fun going on, the reader must not get the idea that the Japanese children spend all their time in play, for as far as I have observed the child is more industrious in Japan than in this country. The girls are seen in the morning dusting the rooms, and with wet cloths wiping the woodwork in the front of the house; late in the afternoon they are seen engaged in sweeping the street, just in front of the shop at home. Little boys are seen struggling along with packages and bundles, and doing errands of various kinds, assuming responsibilities in shops, measuring and weighing groceries, making change, and at night packing up the goods in compact bundles in readiness for the ever-dreaded conflagration. In the country everybody is engaged in farm work—men, women and children. In the day time, as one rides through the villages, most of them seem absolutely deserted, so many of the people are absent in the rice fields at work.

We started however with a description of the Festival of Dolls and we end with expressing the hope that Japan may tenaciously hold to all its national festivals, and to every custom that makes pleasant and happy hours for the children.—*Wide-Awake.*

ANECDOTE OF SENATOR SUMNER.

Sen. Sumner took quite an interest in me, and had an especial fondness for catching me by the ears. Often have I attempted to pass the senator, while he was walking to and fro on the floor of the Senate, only to have both my ears seized good-naturedly, and to be asked some kindly question. I shall always remember one of these adventures—for it *was* an adventure! He had sent me on an errand. Having returned, reported to him the answer, and received his deep-voiced thanks, I started to move away, but he had caught me, and continued his slow march—I in front—Indian file. As he was a tall man and I a very small boy in comparison, I had to walk on tiptoe to ease the pain, and even then it seemed as if my ear would come off my head. The worst of it was that he at once became so lost in thought that he forgot he had hold of me, and mechanically paced up and down, with his long strides, while I danced a mild war-dance, for some minutes—it seemed hours—to the intense amusement of all who observed it. The more I struggled, the more did I increase the agony, but I at last managed to wriggle away from his grasp. The sudden "emptiness" of his hands caused him to realize the state of affairs, and he begged my pardon so energetically, and the spectators smiled so audibly, that the proceedings of the Senate were interrupted and Mr. Colfax actually had to tap with his gavel to restore order!

But it was, after all, an honor to be noticed, even in that fashion, by so distinguished a man as Sen. Sumner. He had the widest reputation of any of the senators, and the first question most visitors to the Senate would ask was:

"Which is Charles Sumner?"—*Edmund Alton, in St. Nicholas.*

The Sunday School.

Jesus Honored.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, AUGUST 1, 1886.

Golden Text—Blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord.—John 14: 10.

LSSSON TEXT.

John 12: 1-16.

1. Then Jesus, six days before the passover came to Bethany, where Lazarus was which had been dead, whom he raised from the dead.
2. There they made him a supper; and Martha served; but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him.
3. Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment.
4. Then said one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, which should betray him,
5. Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence, and given to the poor?
6. This he said, not that he cared for the poor; but because he was a thief, and had the bag, and bare what was put therein.
7. Then said Jesus, Let her alone; against the day of my burying hath she kept this.
8. For the poor always ye have with you; but me ye have not always.
9. Much people of the Jews therefore, knew that he was there; and they came not for Jesus' sake only, but that they might see Lazarus also, whom he had raised from the dead.
10. But the chief priests consulted that they might put Lazarus also to death.
11. Because that by reason of him many of the Jews went away, and believed on Jesus.
12. On the next day, much people that were come to the feast, when they heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem,
13. Took branches of palm trees, and went forth to meet him, and cried, Hosanna: Blessed is the King of Israel, that cometh in the name of the Lord.
14. And Jesus, when he had found a young ass, sat thereon; as it is written,
15. Fear not, daughter of Sion; behold, thy King cometh, sitting on an ass's colt.
16. These things understood not his disciples at the first; but when Jesus was glorified, then remembered they that these things were written of him, and that they had done these things unto him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus was, whom Jesus raised from the dead (v. 1.) What must it have been to that household in Bethany to have a visit from Jesus, after the raising of Lazarus from the dead? How dear a beloved physician becomes, after he has been the means of saving the life of one of our dear ones? How doubly dear must Jesus have been to Lazarus, whom he had brought back from the tomb, and to Mary and Martha, whose death-darkened home he had made bright again! All that Jesus was to that household in Bethany, he is, or is ready to be, to the home of every one of us. He ought to be as welcome and as dearly loved and honored a guest in our home circle, as in that of Lazarus and his sisters at Bethany.

So they made him a supper there (v. 2.) And this is told of to the credit of those loving entertainers. If Jesus were in the flesh to-day, it would be right to ask him into our homes, and to spread him a supper there. In his absence, we have a right to welcome to our homes those who represent Jesus, and to entertain them socially, expecting his spiritual presence and blessing at such a time. Making supper to the honor of Jesus is one of the ways of showing the spirit of a disciple of Jesus. But it must be for the honor of Jesus that this is done, if it looks for the blessing of Jesus accordingly.

Mary anointed the feet of Jesus; and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment (v. 3.) The fragrance of an act of unselfish love is sure to be pervasive. No matter how quietly that act may be performed; no matter how modestly its doer may shrink notice;—by the will of God the very forces of nature combine to diffuse throughout the atmosphere the odor of any deed of loving devotedness. The air is still perfumed with the memory of this act of Mary. She thought only of ministering to Jssus for the hour; but her deed of love has proved a blessing to all the disciples of Jesus from that day until now. So it always is when a loving heart goes out in loving words and in loving ways. The fragrance of the outgoing affection will extend beyond the doer's sphere.

Judas said, Why was not this sold, and given to the poor? Now this he said, not because he cared for the poor; but because he was a thief, and having the bag took away what was put therein (v. 4-6.) The sharpest critics of methods of Christian work are commonly persons who have the least interest in Christian work. The men who complain that so much is given for foreign missions, in comparison with missions nearer home, are almost always those who care as little for the heathen at our doors as they do for the heathen beyond the sea. The chief objection to any call on them for help is that it is a call. They are opposed to giving money for this cause, because this is the cause which is now under consideration. If money is to go anywhere except into their pockets, it is a question with them whether it ought to go at all.

Jesus said, the poor ye have always with you; but me ye have not always (vs. 7, 8.) We must choose between calls on us for help of loving ministry, in this world as it is. Not all calls can be attended by as all. We have to decide which to heed now, and which to leave unheeded for the hour. Everybody must choose so far. The real question is, how to choose. The choice of Judas was prompted by selfish interest. Mary's choice was prompted by a loving heart. Jesus commended the choice of Mary. If we were to give away every dollar at our control, there would still be many of the poor unprovided for. But while we may have any treasure at our disposal, it is our privilege and our duty to employ it at the promptings of Christian love, even though it all go in one direction, instead of being divided up pro rata among all the poor within our reach. How to mass our loving ministries most wisely, is one of the problems of Christian beneficence.

A great multitude, when they heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, went forth to meet him, and cried out, Hosanna (vs. 12, 13.) Thinking that Jesus was coming to claim a kingdom, the multitude was ready to welcome him as a rising ruler. Finding but a little later that he was submitting himself to Roman authorities, the multitude joined in the cry for his crucifixion. The populace is always ready to help us when it is evident that we are able to take care of ourselves and the populace also. The populace does not propose to give any countenance to one who is from any cause unpopular. Popularity does not give men power; it merely bears testimony to the recognized possession of power. The real test of love for Jesus is not shown in joining with the multitude in his praise for the hour; but it is evidenced in being true to him when the multitude cries out for his overthrow.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

Stockings That are Bad for the Feet.

The many lines of the stockings in the shop windows makes one's eyes ache. Although, black, blue and dark reds and their auxiliary shades predominate, the drift is toward glaring colors, and they will be at us in full force before many months are past. Pretty as these colored stockings are, they are bad for the feet—no matter what their cost or material. Arsenic is used in large quantities in the dyes—so an expert tells me—and is transmitted to the blood through the coloring that stains the feet. The high-priced stockings hold the dye better than the cheaper grades, and the arsenic absorbed from them is less than from the cheap foot-gear. But the $20 silk stocking stains as well as the 25-cent cotton one. It isn't absolutely necessary to use arsenic in the dyes, I am told; but for the reason that arsenic dyes are more satisfactory in an artistic sense they are used. We are a great people for artistic finish. I don't expect to "head off" a single woman from wearing colored stockings, but I do hope to induce them to keep them off childish feet.

Forecast Versus Luck.

A banking house in Europe took United States bonds when they were first issued. People said: "Those men are fools—the American government is lost." When the bonds became profitable, men exclaimed: "What a lucky house!" Mason and Slidell were taken from under the British flag; the English would demand their surrender and the United States would refuse, and war was inevitable. A member of the banking house referred to asked our minister: "If Mason and Slidell have been seized unlawfully, will they be released?" "Yes," said the minister. The banker went into market and bought up all the United States securities offered. When war was averted this forecast secured a golden harvest and men shouted: "What a lucky firm!"

A. H. DICKSON, of Hickman, Ky., says of Shallenberger's Pills: "I have had chills, off and on, for eighteen years almost constantly, and never found any medicine until I got your Antidote, which made me feel as if I cared to live. Your pills have entirely cured me, and I have recommended them to dozens of others with like results."

MOST PERFECT MADE

Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength, and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor deliciously.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., Chicago and St. Louis.

RIDGE'S FOOD

A physician in a southern city writes that he had tried some of the food highly praised in the medical journals for his own infant; and, though some were better than others, none were right in their action upon the bowels. The little one pined, and they had almost despaired of its life, when Ridge's Food was tried, and the little one at once improved, and perfect action of the bowels resulted.

For Infants and Invalids

Mr. Lincoln and the Reporter.

The only war Governors left alive, says the Washington *Post*, are: Curtin, Pennsylvania; Kirkwood, Iowa; Blair, Michigan; Ramsey, Minnesota; Sprague, Rhode Island; Gregory Smith, Vermont; Stanford and Low, California; and Berry, New Hampshire. I met some fifteen of these worthies once, all together, under peculiar circumstances. It was in 1863, and I was reporting events in Washington for a New York paper. Mr. Lincoln invited the governors of the Northern states to meet him. Most of them came. That morning Governor Buckingham said to me: "Why don't you come up to the White House with us? I'm sure there'll be no objection."

I went up and asked Mr. Lincoln. "No," he said cheerily, "come right along. I haven't a thing to say that I want kept from the public." So I went up with Buckingham and sat with the assembly in the state dining-room.

But I felt a little out of place, so, not to be disguised, I pulled out my note book and began to write. "Are we all governors?" asked Gov. Morton, rising, and looking somewhat severely at me.

"I am not a governor," I said, "but a reporter."

"Well, I don't know about this," said the Indianian, and I rose to go. "I am responsible," said Gov. Buckingham, "he came with me."

To relieve them and myself from the embarrassment, I was hurrying away, when Mr. Lincoln said: "Wait a minute, young man." And he stated that I had applied to him in the morning as to the advisability of being present, and he had given his consent. "For I don't intend to say anything to-day that is secret in any sense," he added, "and I thought we might just as well take the people into our confidence. However, it is for you gentlemen to say."

The position had become intolerable to me and I bolted. I never knew what further was said about it, but Gov. Buckingham gave me a report that night.

—"100 Doses One Dollar," is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy.

An Incident in the Life of an Old Merchant.

The following story is told of Jonathan Sturgess and Robert Lenox. Jonathan, a rustic lad from Cape Cod, arrived on a vessel in New York on Saturday night, a stranger and penniless. On Sunday morning he looked around for a church. He found the old Wall street house of worship near Broadway. He stood on the steps while the gay throng passed in. The grandeur of the place appalled him. Robert Lenox, a prominent member of the church, was always on the lookout for young men. He saw the rustic lad and went up and spoke to him.

"Are you a stranger in the city?"

"Yes, sir; I arrived last night."

"So you came at once to the house of God?"

"Yes, sir. My mother told me not to forsake the God of my fathers."

"Would you like a seat?"

"I would."

The bashful lad was ushered into Mr. Lenox's own pew. Sturges thanked his courteous friend, went back to the vessel and passed the night. The next morning he sought out a dealer in sail-cloth. He wanted credit for a little canvass.

"Did I not see you in Lenox's pew yesterday?" asked the merchant.

"I don't know whose pew I sat in, but a kind gentleman gave me a seat."

"Well, lad, that was Mr Lenox, and it is no common honor to be asked to sit in his pew. I will trust any boy with goods who has had that honor conferred upon him."

To the day of his death Mr. Sturgess said that his success dated from that Sunday.

Gladly on the List.

Successful practitioners of the art of curing diseases feel natural pride in referring to the remarkable results effected in some cases. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., are constantly in receipt of unsolicited testimonials from their many patients extolling the wonderful merits of the Compound Oxygen Treatment for lung, throat and chronic diseases of the blood or nervous system. A pamphlet containing many of these, sent with permission to publish, mailed free to anybody who will write for it. Names of national reputation will be found on the list.

Stonewall Jackson's Courtesy.

When Harper's Ferry surrendered to "Stonewall" Jackson in September, 1862, Gen. Jackson halted his horse in front of the Ninth Vermont, and, taking off his hat, solemnly said: "Boys, don't feel bad; you could not help it; it was just as God willed it." One of Jackson's staff asked Col. Stannard, of the Ninth Vermont, if he "had anything to drink." Stannard courteously handed him his flask, and the arrogant young Confederate captain poured out a horn and mockingly said: "Colonel, here is to the health of the Confederacy." Stannard answered, "To ask and accept a courtesy of a prisoner and then insult him is an act that an honorable soldier would scorn." Jackson turned on his staff officer and gave him a severe scolding, saying the repetition of such an insult to a prisoner would cost him his place. Then turning to Col. Stannard, Gen. Jackson apologized for the conduct of his officer, saying that it was an exceptional act of insolence on the part of a young and reckless man, and bowing gravely the famous Confederate captain rode away. The fatalism of Jackson seemed eccentric, but it was part of his religion to treat a captive soldier with high-minded courtesy.

Kindness of the Big Black Crow.

A few days ago a gentleman driving near Monticello, passing a small pond, noticed an unusual commotion among a large number of swallows which were flying over the water in all directions and uttering their cry when danger was near. In a few moments a large black crow came flying along, and his presence seemed to quiet in a measure the fears of the other birds. He made a grand swoop down to the pool, and on rising had a large water snake in his bill. The snake had a swallow by the leg in its mouth, but in turning to free itself from its black antagonist the swallow escaped and the crow flew away with its prey, proving that the stronger often protect the weaker in the bird kingdom.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was to all appearances in the last stages of consumption. Our physician gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could only live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles, and I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

How to Secure Health.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proved itself to be the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, all Nervous disorders and Debility, Billious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

PRICKED FOOT.—Can any one tell me what to do to cure my horse's foot? She stepped on a nail and run it in the bottom of her foot about half an inch. It got sore and run matter, and now it is healed up, but she is terribly lame. The bottom of her hoof is coming off. Will it ever get well? What is best to do?—A. JONES, Emporia, Kansas. [The first thing to be done after giving a dose of aloes, will be to have your blacksmith pare the hoof carefully. That part of the hoof at which the nail entered must be pared so that the place where the nail entered may be re-opened. Then apply a hot bran or linseed meal poultice, keeping it moist, and give the foot the utmost rest. After the poultice has been used a sufficient length of time, inject the hole made by the nail with carbolic acid, one drachm; water, one ounce. The aloes will prepare the system of the horse for subsequent treatment.—ED.]

CATALPAS—BOX-ELDERS.—Will some of the readers of your most valuable paper be so kind as to give a "Western homesteader" some information in regard to raising catalpas and box-elder trees from the seed? I have tried twice, but have been unsuccessful. Please state when and how deep the seed should be planted. Any information upon the subject will be gladly received from an anxious inquirer.—R. A. P.

GREASE HEEL.—J. F. Ramsey, Omis, Kansas: Give internally for four days the following balls: Barbadoes aloes, 1 ounce; pulverized gentian root, ½ an ounce; pulverized ginger, 2 drachms. Mix with molasses and divide into four balls. Follow this with half drachm doses of nux vomica, powdered for four days. Wash the part well with soap and water, and apply flax seed poultices, mixed with a solution of sulphate of zinc, until the inflammation is reduced. Then bathe the part with acetate of lead, 1 ounce; sulphate of zinc, ½ an ounce; water, 1 pint. Mix and apply twice daily cleaning the parts with warm soap and water.—ED.

COUGH IN MARE.—Will some one tell me through the BLADE what kind of medicine I shall use for a mare's cough. I bought her in a livery stable in the city of Minneapolis last April, and she has been coughing ever since. I have tried most everything but to no purpose.—A READER OF THE BLADE.—[Commence by applying a mustard plaster to the neck. Then give twice a day, every other day for a week, Prussic (hydrocyanic) acid, dilute 40 drops, Nitre, one ounce, bi-carbonate of soda, one ounce, water one quart. Carefully house and nurse while the mare is under treatment. In feeding hay, oats, etc., dampen it, so it prevents the dust from irritating the throat.—ED.]

D. J. T., Ohio: Your sheep are affected with malignant catarrh. It is a most difficult thing to treat. Good nursing and administering warm, mucilaginous drinks, as oat meal gruel or linseed tea, is necessary. Advantage is derived from giving this: Corrosive sublimate, 8 grains; rhubarb, 1 ounce; ginger, 2 ounces; simmer the last three articles in a quart of water for fifteen minutes, strain and add the sublimate. The dose is two teaspoonfulls twice a day.—ED.]

HORSE RADISH.—Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell how to exterminate the horse radish?—S. C., Watson Creek, Minn.

CAN ANY ONE TELL?—Can some of the readers of the good BLADE tell me what to do for my ducks? I have a brood, out of which about one-half have the points of their wings turning straight out. They are young and just about feathered. The old ones are not that way. We have two fine 2-year-old Jerseys, which have humped backs. It spoils the looks of them a great deal. Is there a cure or not?—A READER, Illinois.

Jacob Fisch, Granville, Iowa:—If you will give your sow the following, the diarrhea of the pigs will soon cease, and they will soon be vigorous enough to quit sucking. Fenugreek, powdered, one pound; aniseed, powdered, one pound; gentian, half a pound; carbonate of soda, one ounce. Give a tablespoonful of this in the food every time she is fed. The pen should be cleansed and disinfected daily. To rid your poultry house of lice, whitewash your coops inside, putting an ounce and a half of carbolic acid in each gallon of whitewash; rub the roosts well with coal oil, and dust the fowls with Persian insect powder, a sufficient quantity of which should not cost more than 15 to 20 cents. To clean the chicken lice off the horses, wash them with a decoction of tobacco, or rub with this mixture: Scotch snuff, two ounces; lard, six ounces. Mix together.

Jesse R. Baker, Salem, Ill.: Your colt has a touch of strangles. Give an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water morning and evening for three days. Apply pretty sharp mustard plaster to his throat, after which take sulphate of iron, 3 ounces; ginger, 3 ounces. Mix with enough common mass to make ten balls, and give one twice a day. This will likely bring him around all right, as the case does not seem to be a severe one. Strangles will manifest themselves in a colt sometimes for months before they become pronounced. If swelling takes places and does not recede after above treatment, see answer to S. Atkinson, this issue of the BLADE.

S. Atkinson, Onace P. O., Iowa: Your colt is afflicted with strangles. Apply large poultices of linseed-meal or bran to the swollen glands, and put an ounce of saltpetre in the water pail, night and morning. If the tumor points when poulticed thoroughly, and bursts, it may be left to itself; but if it does not point, rub the glands and swelling on the face with: Iodine, one drachm; iodide of potash, two drachms; lard, two ounces. Mix at a gentle heat, and rub well in every other day. Should this not affect the swelling promptly, a fly blister should be applied to the part, and when it is brought to a head, lance.—ED.]

Peter Wiltson, Partello, Mich.: Your colt acts as if he had thread worms. By taking oil of turpentine, 2 drs., and linseed oil, 1 pt., and injecting up the rectum, it will rid them out. The injections should be made every morning for a week. The trouble you speak of is a temporary one, we think, and would not be considered an unsoundness. As we understand it, the animal does not act as you state when in motion so much as when standing.—ED.

A. H. L., Waltham, Iowa: Examine the eyes of your mare and see if there are hay seed, chaff or other substance in them. A strong feather is convenient for this purpose. Then cover the eye with soft cloths, repeatedly wet with clear cold water to take out the inflammation. After this wash the eyes with solution of sub-acitate of lead, half an ounce, extract of belladona, 20 grains, water, one pint.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

YOUNG CHICKS.—Mrs. C. P. C. should use Douglas's mixture, of course, but it does not pay to raise chicks in summer. She should not feed chicks until near two days old; then feed boiled egg, mixed with a little bran and black pepper for a week or two, when they will eat wheat, oats, scraps from the table, etc. She should never feed raw cornmeal to chicks. It will do to mix with water and bake for the larger chicks.—M. N. POWERS, Hawley Place Poultry Yards, Olney, Ill.

Raising Poultry.

EDITOR FARM:—According to agreement I will give you some more of my experience in raising poultry, in answer to Mrs. G. P. C. Trimble of Colorado. I have cured every chick if taken when first noticed, by giving them one or two drops of iron with two or three drops cholera medicine. I use Rice's, obtained from a blind man here, but I presume any cholera mixture put up at the drug store, would answer as well, and of course cut away all the feathers that adhere to the bunch, and the bunch also. A friend gives them a small piece of bread moistened and dipped in cayenne pepper, just enough for one swallow, and says it cures them every time. I think iron very valuable for chicks weakened by disease, and I have cured old hens with the same preparation, that had all the appearance of cholera, only of course giving them larger doses. I fed all my chicks this year boiled eggs, with an occasional feed of dry bread, until a week old, and I did not lose but two or three, and when I fed meal I mixed it with very sour milk or scalded it and stirred it very dry, but next year I think I shall feed the most of it dry. I would like to have some one else's experience on that. I feed wheat at night, after three or four weeks old. I have cured croup in several hens by feeding them a teaspoonful of kerosene at a dose with a few drops of iron, they were so bad they could only swallow with difficulty, some of them, repeating the dose whenever necessary. I think kerosene the best medicine there is for chicks. I sit no eggs after May this year, and when strawberry time came they were all old enough to need but little care. Farmers complain they cannot get hens to sit as early as February and March. When they lay all winter, as mine do, they are always ready to sit early, and late chickens do not pay, as I found to my cost last year. Another thing I have discovered pays, is to sell off all the old hens you do not want to keep over, in June or May, when they are in good condition and bring 11 cents per pound, and it is well to shut them up not longer than two weeks and feed on ground feed, principally Indian meal. I will tell how I keep my chicks laying all winter, and about my new hen house and yards, if the editor wishes, another time, as I have already lengthened this out too much. I will add: Be sure and save all your earliest pullets for winter laying; also that a mistake in my last communication made it read Petroo Brahmas, instead of twelve Brahma pullets.—MRS. JAY FRENCH, Racine. [Yes, the editor would be pleased to have a little more, as you write very sensibly.—ED.]

Seasonable Items.

EDITOR FARM:—The death of Grover Cleveland was lately announced in a Lansing (Mich.) paper. He was a calf six weeks old.

TO REMOVE GRUBS FROM A COW'S BACK.—Enlarge the opening made by the grub, enough to admit of pulling it out and then draw it forth with a small hook such as might be made by bending up the point of a large pin.

GATE POSTS.—I have known gate posts set, top end down, to last seventeen years, while those placed in the usual position rotted badly. Salt put into the post-holes will preserve the posts, keeping them sound and dry.

There is no known remedy for garlic or onion flavor in milk except keeping the weed away from the cows.

TO DRY UP A COW.—Feed moderately with dry feed. Leave a part of the milk each milking, drawing only enough and at such intervals as will prevent inflammation in the udder.

EVERGREENS.—If F. L. Cooper, Correctionville, Iowa, will send me postage, I will send him directions for growing any kind of evergreens from seed.

FOR THE GREEN CABBAGE WORM.—Use insect powder, (to be had at the druggist's) by means of a small bellows made especially for that purpose. Use the powder when the dew is on the cabbage.

CHOLERA MORBUS.—If there is no vomiting, proceed like this: The first symptom is generally sickness at the stomach. This will often subside of itself by the patient keeping entirely quiet. If not, sew a lump of camphor gum in a thin piece of muslin and bind it on the pit of the stomach. For the pain in the bowels give a level teaspoonful of soda in a half tumbler of water. This may be followed by warm ginger tea if the patient is chilly. The dose of soda can be repeated in hour with benefit if the pains return.

THE EARS.—If your children should get peas, beans or pebbles in their ears do not use pins knitting-needles, or anything of that kind in removing them. The safest way is to use a syringe and warm water. If insects should lodge in the ear fill the ear with sweet oil, which will kill the animal and float it out.

TIME TO THINK.—Wheat grown in India by labor that costs only 7c a day is now laid down in the English markets for 75c per bushel, and, including the duty of 20c, can be sold in New York at $1 per bushel. It must be remembered that India as yet has vast areas of fertile soil, well adapted to wheat, that have not been opened up by railroads. It is from this portion of the Orient that our grain growers are to meet the keenest competition. It is a question whether, even with improved implements, they will be able to retain their own home market for wheat at the present rate of duty. When India wheat can be sold in New York for $1 a bushel it is "time to think."—J. D. LAISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Importation of Manufactured Wool.

We have the authority of the *Boston Daily Advertiser* for saying that the importations of manufacturers of wool into the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1885, were valued at $35,976,559, and not only displaced that amount of our domestic woolen manufactures, but also deprived our wool-growers of a market for at least one hundred million pounds of fleece. It has been estimated that the amount of wool contained in the finished wool fabrics imported into the United States in 1885 was less than one hundred million pounds. The amount of raw wool of all kinds imported in the same period was but seventy million pounds, of which fifty-six million were coarse carpet stock, which our wool-growers do not care to produce, leaving only 14,000,000 pounds of foreign clothing and combing wools imported during the year. Hence the amount of wool imported in the form of finished fabrics was seven times as great as the amount imported in the raw state. With a judicious tariff on wool and woolen fabrics, Pres. Whitman, of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, says, that possibly within three years from the passage of a wise and just law, the United States would add twenty millions capital to the permanent investment in the woolen manufacture; would furnish additional direct employment for not less than 20,000 persons, exclusive of the large number indirectly employed; would add to the national wealth a productive industry amounting to $30,000,000 a year, and would provide a market for the fleeces of 10,000,000 sheep.

Packing Butter for Winter.

In putting down butter for winter use in a small way, there is nothing better than large well-glazed crocks, with covers close-fitting and glazed inside as well as outside. Glazing on the inside of covers is often neglected, and when it is the porous earthen, which is a powerful absorbent, soon becomes loaded with foul matter that gives off bad odors and infests whatever the crock may contain. The packing should be solid and the butter reach to one inch of the top of the crock and the butter covered with bleached muslin free from any starch or sizing. The jar should then be filled with all the salt it will hold and snugly pressed down. Then turn on a little pure water—just enough to rise to one-half the depth of salt and no higher. Brine on the butter with dry salt on top makes a better protection than all brine or all dry salt. Then cover as closely as possible and set in a cool dry cellar—not on the ground—and if the butter is all right when it is packed it may reasonably be expected to be sound next winter. In a large way, 100-pound white oak firkins, after being thoroughly cleansed of sap and all liability to imparting woody flavor by soaking in boiling hot water, may be used in the same way as crocks.—*Prof. L. B. Arnold, in N. E. Homestead.*

Small Shot.

The potato beetle lays its eggs on the weakest vine.

Permanent pasture lands are the mainstay of agriculture.

Hens will not eat their eggs if their nests are in the dark or twilight.

When driving, treat your horses as though they were sensible beings.

Guard against having a heifer very fat before she comes in, says Harry Lewis.

In France and England, this year, a shortage of the crops is held to be imminent.

Foot and mouth disease has lately broken out in France, Germany and Switzerland.

Nothing adds to the value of a farm more than good roads in the country adjoining it.

The cherry is said to be the best fruit tree for shade in pastures along roadsides.

It is said a hand book of Northern grasses will probably be issued from Washington ere long.

The early amber cane syrup possesses qualities which place it in the first rank as to quality.

The Orange county (N. Y.) *Farmer* thinks farmers do too much guessing and too little figuring.

Keep the best live stock, for the London *Agricultural Gazette* says the poorer pick your pockets.

It is not pretended, by the most thorough horseman, that no good horse can exist without a pedigree.

Give the boys a chance to develop their judgment in regard to horses. Most boys think they understand and like horses.

Quince tree roots are small and near the surface, and therefore should be protected from extreme heat and cold by mulchings.

It is said the Welsh, highland and South-down mutton derives an aromatic flavor from the plants on which the sheep feed.

Manure and moisture are essentials to good potatoe crops. Some of the best crops are raised with commercial fertilizers.

The Belgians divide their horses into three classes—the pure Flemish; the Belgians, or heavy variety; and the Ardennaise, or light race.

The cost of a bushel of wheat or a pound of butter or of beef, depend upon circumstances, but is easily ascertained and known by a careful farmer.

The Western wheat crop is not so great as was expected, owing to chinch bugs and dry weather. In this vicinity, however, it was wet enough.

Hog cholera is often charged to feeding the animal too exclusively on corn—carbonaceous without nitrogenous substances. A good crop of clover is healthy for hogs.

The *Inter-Ocean* says: Hoeing is one of the useful arts. With most Western farmers it cannot be said to be a lost art, for they have never found it. (He may understand a Hoe press, but what does he know about hoeing?)

More than half the commercial sugar of the world is made from beets, and all beet sugar is the direct result of the policy of protection. In 1842, beet sugar was cheaper in France than cane sugar in the cheapest European market.

SOME EARLY HISTORY.

A Relic of Colonial Days—The Old Town of Portsmouth, N. H., and Some of the Noted People who Lived In It—The House in Which Daniel Webster was Married, Etc.

An old colonial town, whose history dates back almost to the landing of the Pilgrims, and, which has been the scene of interesting incidents connected with the country's history, is Portsmouth, N. H., located on the Piscataqua river, four miles from the ocean. The first settlers were sent from England by the Laconia Company in 1623, "to found a plantation on Piscataqua river, to cultivate the vine, discover mines, carry on the fisheries, and trade with the natives." For 30 years from the first settlement up to 1653 the compact part of Portsmouth was known as Strawberry Bank, on account of that section near the bank of the river having had a large growth of strawberries. In 1653 the whole township was formally named Portsmouth, and in 1849 the town was incorporated as a city.

HOUSE IN WHICH WEBSTER LIVED—THE SASSAFRAS TREE.

The climate is superior to that of any seaport north of Cape Cod, the average temperature ranging higher in winter and lower in summer, with less fall of rain and more clearness. Its harbor is one of the best in the United States, having a depth of 40 feet at the entrance at low tide, with a mean rise and fall of 8½ feet, and never freezing. The streets, though not laid out with much regularity, are neat and pleasant, and contain many beautiful buildings. The proximity of Portsmouth to the ocean and beaches, its neatness, quietude and beauty render it an agreeable residence and a fashionable resort in summer. Among its citizens of an early date, who made the town famous, were many whose names have figured in the political annals of the nation, including William Vaughan, John Wentworth, Samuel Hale, Samuel Haven, John Pickering, John Langdon, Woodbury Langdon, Daniel Webster, Jeremiah Mason, John Cutt, George Jeffrey, Tobias Lear and many others. Of a later date were ex-Gov. Ichabod Goodwin, C. W. Brewster, author of "Rambles About Portsmouth," and James T. Fields, the author and publisher.

Among the living natives of Portsmouth are B. P. Shillaber, (Mrs. Partington); Henry C. Barnabee, the noted singer, Albert Laighton, the poet; Celia Thaxter, the poetess; John Albee, the historian, and Thomas Bailey Aldrich, the author and poet. Thomas B. Aldrich wrote "The Story of a Bad Boy." Its scenes are laid in this city, or Rivermouth as he terms it. Many of the incidents mentioned in the book are founded on facts. From its early days many of the business men of Portsmouth have been interested in shipping, either as masters of vessels or owners and builders of the same. The city contains at this date a number of old retired sea captains. The writer has seen quite a little group of such seated about the fire in the Mechanics reading room, or in the Athenaeum on a winter's day rehearsing their old scenes.

GOV. LANGDON'S HOUSE.

The city has many old buildings and dwellings of historic interest. Many of them are in a good state of preservation, and not a few of them are furnished in the same style and with the same furniture as in the last century. Few towns or cities in New England have suffered so much from fires as Portsmouth. In 1802 one hundred and two buildings were burnt; in 1806 fourteen buildings; in 1813 three hundred and ninety-seven buildings; in 1863 the greater portion of six streets; and various other fires have destroyed noted landmarks. Notwithstanding all these losses old Portsmouth has a number of curious and striking points of interest. Mr. Brewster in his "Rambles about Portsmouth" says: "So late as 1798, of the six hundred and twenty dwelling houses in Portsmouth, eighty-six were one story, five hundred and twenty four were of two stories, and only sixteen of three stories. The general style of building large houses up to the time of the Revolution was with gambrel roofs, but as far as our investigations have extended but few of that class were built after the Revolution. So when the reader wishes to pick out the old houses which have stood for eighty years (now over a hundred years), he may safely regard the gambrel roof houses as older than the American Constitution."

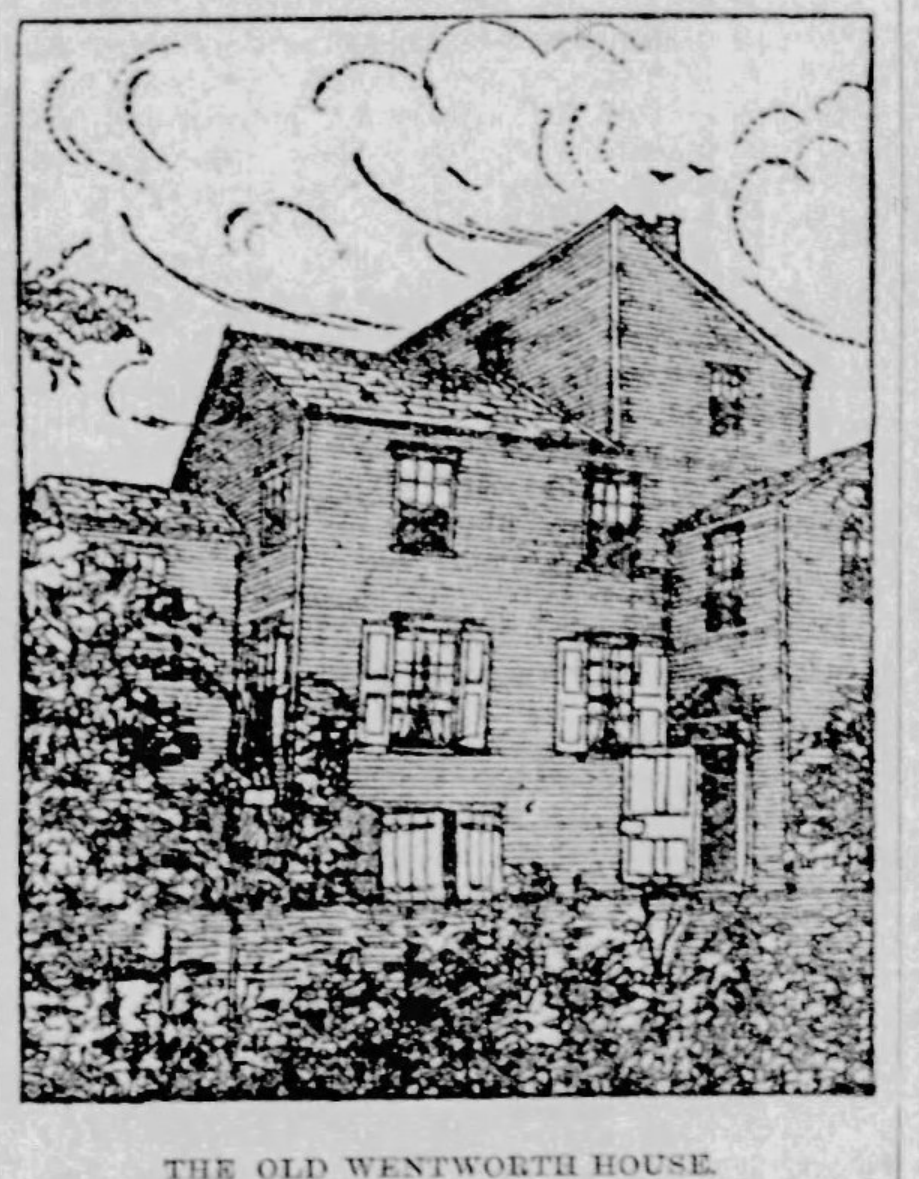
On the east side of Vaughan street, not far from School street, is a two-story frame gambrel roof house which was built in 1760. It was called the Meserve House, after its owner George Meserve, who, at the time of the passage of the Stamp act, was appointed agent for distributing the stamps in New Hampshire. About 1800 it was occupied by the noted and distinguished lawyer, Hon. Jeremiah Mason. Several of his children were born in this house. The next tenant was Daniel Webster. In this house in June, 1808, he was married to Miss Grace Fletcher, who remained his partner for nineteen years. It is impossible to find in New England a house where two tenants of more powerful minds, of stronger intellect, and more enduring fame, have been under the same landlord in succession. The next resident was Gen. Timothy Upham, distinguished in the field of battle. There have been other prominent residents in the house. It is now owned and occupied by the heirs of Robert Gray. In the garden planted by Meserve was a bergamot pear tree, which endured the storms of a century, and liberally furnished its choice fruit to the tables of Meserve, Sheafe, Mason, Webster, Upham, Long, etc. In the same garden were two towering sassafras trees, measuring nearly a yard in circumference, which were as old as the house. There is only one left now and it is the only tree of its kind in the city. Many a school boy has enjoyed the leaves from these trees. On the corner of Daniel and Chapel streets is the oldest brick house in the city, which at the time of its building was scarcely surpassed by any private residence in New England. It was formerly known as the Warner house, but is now known as the Sherburne house. It is apparently as sound, fresh, and in as good repair as though erected in recent years. The building of the house was commenced in 1718 and finished in 1723, at the expense of £6,000. The massive walls, eighteen inches thick, are of brick, which, with some of the other building materials were brought from Holland. It is three stories in height—the third story has a gambrel roof and "Lutheran" dormer windows. The stories are very high for the style of the time in which it was built, the whole height of the building being about fifty feet. At the head of the stairs on the broad space each side of the hall windows there are pictures of two Indians, life size, highly decorated, and executed by a skillful artist. These pictures have always been in view there, and are supposed to represent some with whom the original owners traded in furs. Some 25 years ago the spacious front entry underwent repairs. There had accumulated four coatings of paper. In removing the last coating of paper some remarkable paintings were discovered. Among them were: Gov. Phipps on his charger; a lady at a spinning wheel, who seems interrupted in her work by a hawk lighting among the chickens; Abraham offering up Isaac; a distant city scene, and other sketches on the wall, covering 400 or 500 square feet. No person living had any knowledge of the hidden paintings, not even an old lady of 80, who had been familiar with the house from her childhood. The rooms in the house are finished with panelled wood walls, and the old Dutch tiles still decorate the fire places. The pictures on some of them are rather unique. The house is provided with a lightning rod, which was put up in 1762 under the personal inspection of Doctor Benjamin Franklin and was probably the first in New Hampshire.

On the east side of Pleasant street between Court and Richmond streets is another two-story frame gambrel-roofed house. Until within a few years it was the property of Rev. Dr. Burroughs. It was built by Gov. John Langdon in 1784, and occupied by him until his death in 1819. In 1775 and 1776 he was a delegate to the general Congress. He was a commander in the Revolutionary war and in 1778 was agent under Congress for building ships of war. He was Speaker of the House of Representative, President of the Senate, and Governor of New Hampshire. In November, 1788, he was elected a member of the Senate of the United States and became the first presiding officer of that body. In 1812, he was nominated for Vice-President but declined on account of age. About two miles from the center of the city, on a quiet and retired place, known as Little Harbor, Gov. Benning Wentworth in 1750 built himself a residence. Longfellow in his "Tales of a Wayside Inn," part second, gives "The Poet's Tale—Lady Wentworth." He describes the Wentworth mansion as follows:

SHERBURNE HOUSE.

> It was a pleasant mansion, an abode
> Near and yet hidden from the great high-road,
> Sequestered among trees, a noble pile,
> Baronial and colonial in its style;
> Gables and dormer-windows everywhere,
> And stacks of chimneys rising high in air,
> Pandæan pipes, on which all winds that blew
> Made mournful music the whole winter through.
> Within, unwonted splendors met the eye,
> Panels, and floors of oak, and tapestry;
> Carved chimney-pieces, whereon brazen dogs
> Revelled and roared the Christmas fires of logs;
> Doors opening into darkness unawares,
> Mysterious passages and flights of stairs;
> And on the walls, in heavy gilded frames,
> The ancestral Wentworths with Old Scripture names.

The house is generally of two stories in height, with wings forming three sides of a square. Its style of architecture is nondescript. It is not an imposing structure, by any means, but its steep roofs and Dutch gables give it the appearance of two or three buildings "telescoped," to borrow a term used to describe railroad accidents. It contained formerly 52 rooms, but a portion of the house being removed some years since it now contains 45 apartments. Located at the water's edge on the north and east, the prospect is open to the water. The cellar is extensive, and for safety the governor kept his horse there in time of danger. A troop of 30 horses could be accommodated there. The Council Chamber is an imposing, high studded room, where meetings important to the state and nation were held by the council for many years. At the entrance of this chamber the racks for twelve guns still remain, which were for guards when occasion required. It is finished in the style of the sixteenth century, the carved woodwork around the mantel having been made with the knife and chisel of a carpenter, who devoted more than a year of labor to the work. Around the rooms upon the walls are several pictures worthy of more than a passing glance. Among them is a choice painting, by Copley, of the beautiful Dorothy Quincy, who became the wife of John Hancock. It is apparently as fresh and as strong as when first painted. Opening from the council chamber is the billiard room, where the ancient spinet of the family is still located, and out of this are little side rooms, where cards and other games were wont to be played.


THE OLD WENTWORTH HOUSE.

The parlor, which has the same paper upon its walls, and the same furniture, carpet, etc., is still as rich in its original finish as it was over a hundred years ago, when the choleric old governor married his housemaid, Martha Hilton, and astonished his friends beyond measure. In other rooms are works and MSS. of rare interest and ancient date. Of late years the house has been kept by the Israel family, and persons who wished to visit it paid 25 cents. Within the last few months it has been purchased by a person in Boston, who intends that the old mansion and curiosities shall be carefully preserved.

W. H. GARDINER.

DESERVES LYNCHING.

A Man Too Lazy to Work Compels His Wife to Steal to Support Him.

CHICAGO, July 17.—A case of unusual depravity on the part of a husband was brought out yesterday in a justice court in this city. William Brown and his pretty 17-year-old wife were arrested on complaint of Mrs. Kate Murray. The wife said that she was married to Brown about eight months ago, and since that time has been continually abused. He has not worked a week during all that time, but has compelled her to steal, while he pawned the articles thus obtained. The burglary at the house of Mrs. Kate Murray was planned by him, and he even went so far as to open the front door and compel her to go through the house while he remained at the entrance as guard. It was known that there was $600 in money in the house, but the poor girl did not succeed in finding it, and returned with a bank book containing $100, a quantity of clothing, and an ornamental clock. After getting the property they went home, and on the way he gave her a severe beating for not finding the $600. The stolen property was taken to a pawnshop, and from the description given by the pawnbroker the guilty parties were apprehended. Brown was held to the Criminal court, and the young wife was released and sent home.

Buried Her Child Under the Hearth.

METROPOLIS, Ill., July 14.—A horrible case of infanticide has just come to light. Mrs. Peggy Karr, a young widow who lives at Stringtown, in this (Massac) county about a week ago gave birth to an illegitimate child which was buried under her hearth. No one seems to have been present at the birth, but yesterday the odor became so offensive as to excite the attention of neighbors and visitors, and last night the wretched mother sought to forever hide the evidences of her guilt by burning the body of her baby. She barred the doors of her cottage, and by the dim firelight proceeded to accomplish her terrible purpose. The odor from the burning, half-decomposed body was fearful, and the neighbors rushed to the residence of Mrs. Karr to ascertain the trouble. They were refused admittance, but by forcing an entrance they found the mother and her legitimate children half dead from the stench from the remains of the poor baby, which lay frying and broiling upon the fire. This case is without a parallel in the history of Massac county. Mrs. Karr's late husband's relatives are highly respectable.

A Good Rain in Kansas.

KINSLEY, Kan., July 19.—There was an abundant rainfall here this morning. Crops have not suffered during the late drought, yet this rain puts them beyond all danger. The rain apparently covered a broad area of the surrounding country.

News of the Week.

THE COAL OIL SENATOR.

The Three Reports Submitted — The Democrats, of Course, Can Find No Odor of Oil About Payne's Garments—The Republican Members Review the Case.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Three reports from the Senate committee on Privileges and Elections upon the Payne case were submitted to the Senate to-day. The report signed by Sens. Pugh, Saulsbury, Vance and Eustis, the Democratic members of the committee, sets forth at length the public history of the case, recognizes the transcendent importance of throwing around the Senate of the United States the highest safeguards against seating a member whose title was procured by bribery, fraud or corruption, and describes the process by which the signers reach the conclusion that there is no ground for further proceedings against Mr. Payne. The report says the committee's first act was to comply fully with the first request of the Ohio House of Representatives to make an examination of the testimony taken by the select committee at Columbus. Upon this testimony Mr. Hoar made a report to the committee that, after careful reading, no evidence, opinion or statement whatever was found personally inculpating Mr. Payne in any way with the corrupt use of money in connection with his election. Neither did such examination show that enough had been found to justify the charge that the election was procured by the corrupt use of money.

About this time the supplemental resolution of the two Houses of the Ohio legislature and of the Republican State Central Committee made their appearance, and soon after Congressmen Little and Butterworth were heard at length. The signers of the report declare that no new evidence not contained in the original matter submitted was brought to their attention which any court would not hold to be merely cumulative and speculative, and insufficient by itself or in connection with the original to justify a report in favor of a trial by the Senate of Mr. Payne's right to his seat. They conclude that Henry B. Payne has not been charged with having anything to do personally or with having any personal knowledge of or connection with, or participation in any act, or in anything that may have been done or charged as having been done that was wrong, criminal, immoral, or reprehensible in his election, that no member of the committee, and no witness, representative, or other person, has expressed the opinion, or intimated any belief or suspicion that Henry B. Payne is or was connected in the remotest degree by act or knowledge with anything that was or may have been wrong, or criminal, or immoral in his election; and on the whole case as presented to them they recommend that the Senate make no further investigation of the charge involving the right of Henry B. Payne to his seat. This report asked that the committe be discharged from further consideration of the subject, and that it be indefinitely postponed.

Sens. Teller, Evarts and Logan unite in a report, in which, after reciting the circumstances surrounding the Senatorial election in Ohio in 1884, it is said that no action was taken by the State legislature which elected Sen. Payne calling in question the validity of his election, but that the new legislature, constituted in January of the present year, had adopted the resolution under which the investigation of Donovan's charges had been made. The Senate committee had found it proper to accept the presentation of the case set out in the majority and minority reports of the select committee of the Ohio House of Representatives. The only constitutional warrant for an investigation in a case like that defense is in the clause making each house of Congress the judge of the qualifications of its own members, and the clause of conferring the right of expulsion. The signers of the report do not find that a case has been presented that would affect Mr. Payne with such turpitude as would tolerate his expulsion from the Senate, nor that testimony is accessible that touches the subject of the personal inculpation of Mr. Payne. They therefore turn their attention to the question of the validity of his election to the Senate. The report holds that the evidence in such a case must show that the fraud which it alleged was committed, embraced enough in number of the voting electors to have changed the result.

The testimony presented by the Ohio House of Representatives shows the number of members of the General Assembly that have been brought into inculpation and the weight of evidence against them.

As to the four members—Baker, Hunt, Schultz and Zeigler—it is found by the signers of the report that the testimony developed nothing of an inculpating character. As to the two members—Kahle and Hull—the report finds that they were not diverted from the support of Mr. Pendleton to that of Mr. Payne. Of the two Senators and two Representatives named in the majority report of the select committee (Messrs. Mooney and Roche, of the House, and White and Ramey, of the Senate), the signers of the report refer without observation of their own to the majority and minority reports of the Ohio committee. They do not find that the select committee recommended any action by the legislature looking to any further investigation, and they express the opinion that there was no evidence presented to the United States Senate which purports to prove that fraud, corruption or bribery was employed in Mr. Payne's election, affecting the votes, either in caucus or in the legislature, whereby the election was carried. Nor is there evidence that any such proof exists. Therefore, the report holds that the Senate would not be warranted under the constitution in instituting an investigation. The report points out that the state is not under the restrictions which bind the Senate in such investigations, and says the state shall execute its laws respecting the purity of Senatorial elections by the indictment and conviction of bribe-givers and takers. In this case the Senate attempted no further investigation than is embodied in the matter just now before the Senate, either through the legislature or courts of law. If further examination by the state should be made, the Senate would be governed in its further action by what might appear, but as the matter stands the report holds that an investigation should not be instituted by the Senate.

Sens. Hoar and Frye, in a separate report, state that they cannot concur with the views expressed by the other members of the committee. They describe the eminent sources from which the charges were brought to the attention of the Senate, and say they think a case is presented in which it is the duty of the Senate to permit, the petitioners to present their evidence, and to authorize the issue of proper process to aid in procuring the attendance of witnesses. The Senate is the only court which can have jurisdiction of the question. The courts of Ohio may exercise jurisdiction of the offense of bribery, but could not decide whether the result of an election was thereby changed. For the Senate to refuse to listen to this complaint would be taken as a declaration that it is indifferent to the question whether its seats are to be in the future the subject of bargain and sale, or may be presented by a few millionaires as a compliment to a friend. The report sets forth a series of ten propositions, which Messrs. Little and Butterworth offer upon their own responsibility to establish to the satisfaction of the Senate, largely by witnesses who were not within the reach of the Ohio committee. The report recommends an investigation.

Minnesota and Dakota Wheat Crop.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 17.—Special crop reports to the *Pioneer Press* state that wheat harvesting has commenced in Southern Minnesota and Dakota, and will be well under way in the entire southern tier of counties next week. In Northern Minnesota and Dakota harvesting will not begin much before August 1. Reports show little change in condition. There has been no rain in the Northwest for ten days. It is now the general expectation that Minnesota and Dakota will not produce more than three-fourths as much wheat as last year. Reports from the James River valley confirm the damage there, the crop being from 25 to 40 per cent. short. The average yield along the Winona & St. Peter road is put at ten bushels per acre. The hot weather of the past ten days has been very favorable to corn in the Northwest. Chinch bugs are reported active at Zumbrota, Red Wing, Austin and Shakepee.

A Teacher of Languages Starved to Death.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Trinckuni Ringler, a Polish teacher of languages, came to this country six months ago to make a fortune for himself and the wife and two little ones he brought with him. A short time ago the wife died. To-night the husband was found by the police lying on the plazza of a house in the poorest part of the city. He was covered only by a woman's undergarments. His 2-year-old little girl cowered over him, crying, and an older child, a boy, played near by with some tinsel ornaments from his dead mother's dress. Ringler was dying from starvation. He was taken to a hospital and the children turned over to the society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

THE SUGAR FAILURE.

The Old Head of the Firm Offers to Surrender All His Property.

NEW YORK, July 15.—J. De Rivera, formerly head of the sugar firm of J. De Rivera & Co., which recently suspended, and father of H. C. De Rivera, the present senior member of the firm, has written the following letter to Mr. Olcott, formerly attorney for his son:

"I am so stricken down by the events connected with the failure of the firm established by me, and so many years a part of my daily life, that I do not feel equal to a longer stay here, and I will return to my home in South Bass Island, O., near the village of Put-in-Bay, and hence I write my message to the creditors of my son's firm, who hold notes to which I have put my name, to help my son, and as an accommodation to his firm. I have no other claims against me, except for a few trifling sums. My property consists of lands in Ohio and in Florida, the former under my own personal superintendence, and consisting of vineyards, orchards and woodland. I have also some uncollected claims.

"All that I now own and possess you can assure those holding notes with my name on is at their disposal, to be divided among them pro rata.

"As to the realizing of the property in Ohio, the greater value, in my opinion, will be obtained by nursing it carefully, and not by selling it outright, which would be disastrous. Should the first plan be carried out, it is my belief and the dearest hope left to me in life, that my property will fully and amply suffice to cover the claims of every person to-day holding a scrap of paper with my promise to pay. Be kind enough to deliver the message in my name, and, thanking you in advance, I remain very truly yours, J. DE RIVERA."

Mr. Olcott says, in relation to the absence of H. C. Derivera: "I can only account for his departure by supposing that he is insane. Certainly there is no other reason that I can think of. His assets are amply sufficient to pay all his indebtedness, and his father is both able and willing to pay all the notes that he has indorsed for the firm."

PROHIBITION POINTERS.

State Conventions in New Hampshire, Kansas and Mississippi.

CONCORD, N. H., July 14.—The Prohibition state convention met here to-day. Resolutions were passed declaring the liquor trade a national question, and it was the source and sum of all evils, and arraigning the Republican and Democratic parties as its allies. The enforcement of laws for the observance of the Sabbath was demanded. Col. Joseph Wentworth was nominated for governor.

EMPORIA, Kan., July 14.—The state Prohibition convention unanimously nominated for governor, C. H. Branscombe; lieutenant governor, T. W. Huston; secretary of state, N. B. Kline; auditor of state, C. H. Langston (colored); attorney general, W. S. Waite; treasurer, Wm. Crosby; superintendent of public schools, Mrs. Dr. Sulbert; associate justice, E. H. Priton.

JACKSON, Miss., July 14.—The state Prohibition convention met here to-day with a large attendance, and approved the local option law. A committee for canvass work were appointed.

CINCINNATI, July 14.—The Prohibitionists held a county convention to-day and nominated a county ticket. The party will place candidates for Congress in nomination also in the first and second districts.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 15.—The injunction case of Al. Bronck vs. the city of Atlanta, seeking to prevent the interference of the police authorities with the sale of whisky, wine and beer by the quart by plaintiff, was tried yesterday before Judge Clarke, of the Superior court. He refused to grant an injunction, and the city will now proceed to prosecute Bronck for violating the prohibition law.

"FIXING" THE JURY.

A Plot Discovered to Tamper with the Jury Trying the Chicago Anarchists.

CHICAGO, July 14.—It is understood that a very sensational discovery has been made by the detectives who are watching the anarchists' trial. It is to the effect that an organized attempt is being made to fix the jury. It is said that a lawyer and two business men went, a few days ago, to John Long, the manager of the Park Theatre, gave him a copy of the venire of talesmen summoned for the following day, and offered him $2,000 if he would secure from that list a juror who would guarantee to return a verdict of acquittal, or secure a disagreement. Long was asked to see a number of the men on the list shown him, and to fix a half a dozen or more of them, in the hope that at least one of the number would be accepted by the state.

Long declined to do the work, and gave information to the authorities. The state's attorney refuses to furnish the names of the three men engaged in the attempt, but it is known that the detectives are looking after them. It could not be learned positively that the officers know the names of the rascals.

Long, to escape unpleasant complications, and probably out of fear of the friends of the anarchists, has left the city, and it is said that he has gone to Dakota.

Mr. Grinnell was greatly worried by this plot. How the copy of the venire got into the hands of any one outside of the officers of the court is a mystery which has not been solved. All the points in the conspiracy are being thoroughly investigated by detectives, and it is more than likely that all parties concerned will be arrested and prosecuted to the fullest extent.

There was found in the hallway, outside of Judge Gary's court-room, yesterday forenoon, a card bearing a skull and cross-bones, with these words printed in red ink: "Beware of the avenger of the secret league."

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

Dakota Constitutional Convention in Session.

SIOUX FALLS, July 14.—The Dakota constitutional convention opened here yesterday, with about 60 delegates in attendance. Judge Edgerton presided. At an informal conference Judge Campbell urged the submission to a popular vote of the restraining clause in the constitution. In regular session, Major Kellum submitted a preamble and resolution declaring it to be the solemn belief of the people of South Dakota that the state now established and awaiting admission to the Union should be admitted without delay; that a division of Dakota is imperatively demanded; that an early adjournment of Congress holding out no promise of either division or admission, a copy of this protest be furnished the President of the United States, the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House. This was unanimously adopted.

An adjournment until to-day was taken to give further time for discussing the repeal of section 32. A resolution to that effect was warmly advocated by Judge Campbell, Judge Owen, J. K. H. Collum, Dr. Jas. Ward and others.

Mr. Haynes, the author of section 32, maintained that the people of Dakota had no right to exercise the functions of a state in advance of an act of Congress. No action was taken, but it seems almost certain that the convention will vote to submit the repeal to the people.

A Fiendish Chinaman.

BOSTON, July 18.—Ding Chong, a Celestial, has for some years kept a laundry at 5,085 Shawmut avenue. He had accumulated considerable money and was to sell out next week and return to China, where he left a wife and child. Last night about 11 o'clock, a young Chinaman of some 19 years of age, who was evidently known to Chong, but seems to have been a stranger to everybody else in the neighborhood, applied to Chong for a night's lodging. Chong gave up his bed to the boy and betook himself to the window-sill. About 5 this morning, as near as can be determined, the young man arose and deliberately murdered his benefactor, stabbing him fifteen times in his left side, neck, face, leg, chest and abdomen. Chong was found an hour or two later lying dead on the floor in a deep puddle made by his own blood. His bowels protruded, and the principal arteries and the spine were severed. The wounds were from two to four inches in length and depth. His trunk had been ransacked and about $500 taken.

He Changed His Mind.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 16.—Quite a sensation was created to-day in both Jewish and Christian society. A week ago Miss Ida Clark, a comely and estimable young lady, renounced Christianity, and at the synagogue, in the presence of a large assemblage, embraced the faith of Moses and Aaron. This she did in order that she might marry an English Hebrew named Holland. The wedding was set for tonight, but the bride to be was doomed to disappointment. Holland to-day sent her word that he had changed his mind, and that the engagement was off. No explanation could be obtained from him, and nothing could alter his determination.

The Milwaukee Strike.

MILWAUKEE, July 17.—The striking journeymen masons and hand bricklayers, numbering 400, who went out because the boss masons wanted to return from the eight to ten hour system, are taking steps to form a co-operative association for contract work, as there is no prospect of either side yielding. Work on all buildings in the city is at a standstill, and next week the boss masons will begin to import non-union workmen.

THE CASHIER'S CONFESSION.

Thompson Tells How He Was Led Astray, and Pleads for Mercy.

ST. LOUIS, July 19.—Almon B. Thompson, the defaulting cashier of the Provident Savings bank, wrote a full confession of his crookedness and peculations before he fled and placed it in the hands of some trusted friend, it is supposed, whom he asked to deliver it to Mr. Thomas S. Swain, the oldest director of the bank. The letter was mailed Wednesday afternoon, July 14, at 2 p. m., and it has now been decided by the directors that, owing to the false rumors and misrepresentations incident to the failure, to make its contents public. The cashier says:

"Some years ago I began some speculating. I made some money, but lost more; lost my own and then began to be in debt. Others at first hid (called carried) it for me. It got larger slowly. Then I was pressed and used the bank's money. I hid it for a long time. Eighteen months ago I made up my mind to stop this speculation, and did stop. Then, finding that I would bleed no more, sharks bled me for the money due them. I was in their power; they knew I had used the bank's money, and slowly forced me to pay them by using more. While in New York the last time, they feared I had run away, and when I returned pressed me so that I used more money. I did it as best I could, but discovery has come. During those eighteen months I tried hard to pay my debts. With what I could save from my salary, and with what I could make negotiating loans, etc., I paid off about $3,300 of debts. This is why, while I have now used more of the bank's money, my total debts are less, but I could not gain time enough, and so have fallen a ruined man.

"In the bank the situation is this: There are false entries on the books; $20,000 of what I owe the bank is hidden in the exchange maturing account. It will show instantly on examination. I owe on my notes $27,500; I have endorsed all valid or valuable paper. A Crystal City certificate is fraudulent, and one certificate of Provident Savings Bank stock, for 50 shares, is fraudulent. I owe the Thiel note for $2,000. It is fraudulent. I collected $425 of the Art School subscription, and used the money. I collected $554 of the Knights Templar Commandery subscription, and used the money. There is an overdraft in my account of W. H. Howe, the artist. He does not know it. He gave me a note for it and supposes it a loan from me."

Thompson then gives his indebtedness to the bank as follows: To pay me out, used $15,000 cash; in ex-maturing account, $20,000 cash; my notes, $23,500 cash; alleged Thiel note, $2,000 cash; Mrs. Sanborn, $4,000 cash; Art School drafts, $3,000 cash; Commaddery, $554 cash; total, $68,054 cash. And some other small memoranda that will speak for themselves.

"My official bond is good for $30,000; stored in safe, about $15,000. Total, $45,000." He then concludes as follows:

"What I am to do I do not know. Poor, alone, disgraced, an outcast that must hide my name, my family, what can I do? But at heart I am not a thief. I might have robbed your safes, but a kind God gave me strength to resist. If God will give me the strength it shall be my life's work to try to repay. So if my good father will pay me out and you will spare me criminally, I will go to work at whatever I may find and begin again, not in St. Louis, but alone among strangers, by some other name. Spare me, for God's sake, for my family's sake; and oh, my God, what will my wife and children do? Be kind to them. You have suffered. I tried to be kind to all yours whenever I could. Remember our old good feeling, and ask all to be kind to the widow and orphans. I must be dead to them. Oh, my God, I do love them, and this is worse than death. And now alone a disgraced man I go out into some strange place to begin again with all I love behind me and out of my reach. Spare me. I have told all. I can do nothing more. Sell out my household goods, but oh, my God, do help my poor wife and children; be kind and merciful to them. Let me work. Give me a chance to help them. For God's sake do. Show this to my father, brother and wife. God bless them and keep them. All is dust to me."

NED BUNTLINE DEAD.

Career of a Remarkable Man—Carried More Wounds than Any Living American—Entered the Government Service When Twelve Years Old—His First Story.

STAMFORD, Delaware Co., N. Y., July 17.—Edward Z. C. Judson (Ned Buntline), the story-writer, died of heart disease at his home here yesterday afternoon. He was 64 years of age.

When 12 years old he entered the government service as an apprentice on board of a man-of-war. A year later, Pres. Van Buren sent him a commission as midshipman for meritorious conduct in rescuing the crew of a boat run down by a Fulton ferry-boat on East river.

Young Judson was assigned to the Levant. Other mid-shipmen refused to mess with him, because he had been a common sailor before the mast, and while on the way to join the Gulf squadron he challenged thirteen of them to fight. Some withdrew their refusal and associated with him, but he fought seven of them, one after another, in Florida, New Orleans, and Havana, escaping without a scratch himsel, but marking four of his antognists for life. From that time on his reputation as one of the best shots in the United States was established.

Ned Buntline probably carried more wounds in his body than any other living American. He had in his right knee a bullet received in Virginia, and had twelve other wounds inflicted by sword, shell and gun, seven of which were got in battle. He was not educated for the army. The title of colonel came to him as chief of scouts in the rebellion of 1861-5.

His first story, "The Captain's Pig," was published in the *Knickerbocker Magazine*, under the pseudonym of Ned Buntline, in 1838, when he was in his fifteenth year. This sketch brought notoriety to the young writer and fighter, who subsequently received as high as $60,000 a year for the product of his brain and pen. For many years his income as a story writer brought him in $20,000 annually. He once earned $12,500 in six weeks, and at another time, under pressure, wrote a book of 610 pages in 62 hours, scarcely sleeping or eating during that time.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

A Proclamation by Gov. West Concerning Mormonism, Etc.

SALT LAKE, Utah, July 16.—Gov. West today issued the following:

WHEREAS, Within this territory an organization of religionists known as the church of Jesus Christ latter day saints, and known as the Mormon church, has its head and form here; and, whereas, said body has heretofore sent and now has missionaries in every state in the United States, in foreign countries proselyting to its faith and inducing its converts to immigrate to and settle in this territory, and such immigration has heretofore and continues to come into the territory; and, whereas, said church, in its places of worship, through its public teachers and press, openly proclaims the right and duties of its members to violate the law upon the subject of marriage; and, whereas, the chief officers of said body are now in hiding, avoiding the process of the courts under the charge of violation of said law, and others of its prominent members, apostles, bishops and teachers are confined in the penitentiary under conviction and sentence for the violation of said law; and, whereas, great expense is necessarily incurred, and our courts continually crowded with the trials of offenders against said law;

Now, theresore, I, Caleb W. West, governor of Utah territory, while disclaiming all lights of interference with religions of any kind, yet recognizing the duty of all to obey the law of the land, do hereby make a proclamation of the foregoing facts and warn all violators of the law as to the marriage relation that they do incur and subject themselves to heavy fines and imprisonment, and well-disposed persons from associating themselves with any persons or organization for the purpose of immigrating to this territory to enter into or maintain any marriage relations other than that allowed and sanctioned by the law, or to aid and abet others in so doing.

CALEB W. WEST,
Governor Utah Territory.

Local Option in Ohio.

COLUMBUS, July 19.—In the early spring a convention to advocate temperance principles and to take prohibition outside of politics met in this city. As a result of this a committee, representing the religious and educational interests of the state, was appointed to make a non-partisan effort in the cause of temperance. The committee has just issued a long address setting forth the proposed method for future action. The local option feature of the Dow law is endorsed as follows:

"*Resolved*, That, as a conference, we especially commend the local option feature of the Dow liquor law, popularly known as the McConnelsville ordinance clause, and urge the temperance people of the state to make all possible use of the law in the interest of the public good by securing the complete suppression of the saloon traffic in all municipalities where possible and secure Sunday closing and such other wholesome restrictions as it may be possible to enforce in all other localities."

HAS GONE TO CANADA.

A Pittsburg Patriot, This Time—The Chief Clerk in the Pittsburg Pension Office a Forger and Fugitive—Supposed to Have Got Away with $20,000.

PITTSBURG, July 17.—Samuel E. Gay, chief clerk in the Pittsburg pension office, has probably gone to Canada to join the great army of bank cashiers. Yesterday afternoon pension agent Errett discovered that Gay had forged his name to three checks, aggregating $800. An information for forgery was made before United States Commissioner McCandless, and a warrant issued for his arrest, but before the officer could serve it, Gay got wind of the movement and quickly left the city.

The forgery of the three checks, amounting to $800, constitutes but a fraction of the amount of money which it is supposed that Gay got away with, and it is believed that the amount from forgery and embezzlement will reach $15,000 to $20,000. Several weeks ago an investigation of the accounts of the pension agent in Pittsburg was made, and it was then found that there were several discrepancies, involving considerable sums of money. There was every evidence of embezzlement, covered by falsification of the books. Mr. Errett was then notified by the treasury department to look after his clerks, as some one was doing wrong. Nothing further was heard of the matter until last evening, when Mr. Errett telegraphed to Washington that Gay had absconded.

Gay was the son of wealthy parents, and some years ago married a relative of Mayor Fultons. He was an exemplary young man—in fact, a strict attendant at church, quite active in the Young Men's Christian association, and a prominent leader in the Murphy temperance movement. He took great interest in lectures by clergymen, and was the head and front of nearly all movements to bring Talmage to Pittsburg. Even his most intimate friends never saw anything in his conduct that would arouse suspicion.

The loss will probably fall on the bondsmen of the clerk, provided Mr. Errett has taken the precaution to exact from Mr. Gay the customary bond. The treasury department holds Mr. Errett, and he in turn should indemnify himself by exacting bonds from those holding positions of trust under him. It is not known how far Mr. Errett has required this to be done, or whether he has permitted his clerks to serve without bond. The bonding of clerks, outside of those engaged in the bank, has fallen into disuse, and it is possible that Gay has no bond of indemnity, and that the entire loss will be upon Mr. Errett.

LABOR ORGANIZATIONS.

Powderly and the Trades Unions—What John Swinton Says.

NEW YORK, July 17.—A great fight for control has begun within the ranks of the labor organizations. Grand Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, has precipitated it by coming to New York with his scheme of amalgamating all the trades unions. He is violently opposed by the leaders of the unions, and especially by two or three leaders, who see aggrandizement for him and belittlement for them in the success of his comprehensive plan. At the head of this counter-movement is likely to be John Swinton, the Socialistic labor agitator, but arrayed with him are hundreds of officers of the unions, especially the secretaries, who are apt to be intelligent, fairly educated, and exceedingly aggressive men. Besides, most of them are under salaries from their unions, and spend their time in the interests of their orders.

The opposition to the Knights is epitomized in the following words from the mouth of John Swinton: "The feeling of thousands of trade unionists was expressed in the last meeting of the Central Labor union, when the proposition to go into politics as a body was discussed. How else than at the polls, it is asked, can the power of the workingmen be utilized? Powderly is against such a move. I think that a vast majority of workers are for it. The effort is bound to be made, and, doubtless, successfully. There will be—indeed there is—a division in the ranks. Powderly seeks to bring all the wage-workers into the knights. The scheme is not favored by the Central Labor Union, which is the strongest body of the two, so far as New York is concerned. It will be a big fight."

Others openly accuse Powderly of coalition with capital, and the belief prevails to an astonishing extent—however unjust or ridiculous he and his adherents may regard it—that in disfavoring strikes and boycotts, he is an emissary of capital and monopoly.

JIM BLAINE, OF MAINE.

The First Gun of the Presidential Campaign to be Fired in Maine.

AUGUSTA, Me., July 19.—In 60 days from this date the first gun of the Presidential campaign of 1888 will resound through the Pine Tree state. One would hardly believe that Maine was on the eve of as lively and as stirring a political campaign as ever took place within her borders. Such an era of tranquility prevails that even the party organs have not entered upon campaign work. This season of political inactivity will last 30 days longer, and then the pot will boil. It will be a four weeks' campaign. A large force of imported speakers will take the stump. Republicans have enlisted as speakers Sens Sherman, Logan, Hoar and Allison; and Congressmen Burrows, Grosvenor, McKinley and Hiscock, and Gov. Foraker, ex-Gov. Foster, and Lieut.-Gov. Kennedy, of Ohio. A draft will also be made on the home force of speaking talent. The clarion voice of Mr. Blaine will be heard at least once. It is whispered that his proposed speech will be one of the boldest and most aggressive he ever made. The Democrats count on having the services of Sen. Voorhees, Congressman Randall, Gen. Cary, of Ohio, and Col. Fellows, of New York, beside their home force. The Prohibitionists who are engineering the third party movement also intend to have more or less talking by clerical gentlemen, principally belonging in the state. It is not unlikely that ex-Gov. St. John may speak. Under her system of biennial elections Maine is the first state to speak for the Presidential campaign of 1888, and there will not be another election until after the next Presidential nominations have been made. The Republican managers, therefore, regard it as absolutely necessary that Maine shall roll up for Mr. Bodwell the biggest possible plurality that can be thrown.

Death of a Woman With a History.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Mrs. Mary Fenn, better known as Mary Davis, died yesterday at Orange, N. J. Mrs. Fenn had been prominently identified with philanthropic and reform movements for 30 years. She was one of the early workers in the anti-slavery movement, and was for many years a well-known lecturer. She procured a divorce in Indiana from her first husband, Samuel G. Love, and afterward married Andrew Jackson Davis, the spiritualist and the expounder of harmonial philosophy. The couple lived in Orange from 1858, until about two years ago. Mr. Davis then left her, alleging as a reason, it is said, that he had found a flaw in the Indiana divorce. He began a suit to annul their marriage. She made no effort to contest the suit. She then assumed her mother's maiden name, Fenn.

Drouth and Forest Fires.

FLORENCE, Wis., July 17.—The drouth in this section continues, and the forest fires are widespread and working great damage. A prominent lumberman says that at least 100,000,000 feet of pine has been destroyed already in the Menominee region, and that the timber loss by fire is the greatest for years.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

GENERAL WASHINGTON NEWS.

WORK BEFORE CONGRESS.

The Programme for the Present Week in Both Houses.

The Weekly BLADE goes to press to-day, Tuesday, at 6 p. m., and hence the most of the work of the week is, at present writing, in the future.

In the Senate, the olemargarine bill and the report on the Payne case are the first things to be acted upon. The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill will probably next be taken up, and a long debate is expected upon it. A day will probably be taken before the end of the week for the consideration of "objected cases" on the calendar of nominations. It is possible, though not probable, that Sen. Dawes will find an opportunity during the week to call up the unanimous report of the Indian committee, recommending the passage over the veto of the bill granting to railroads the right of way through the Indian reservation of Northern Montana.

The Naval Establishment, Land Grant Forfeitures, Inter-State Commerce, and the Fortification Appropriation bills are the subjects that promise to engross the attention of the House during this week. Attempts will also be made to pass the bill to increase the annual appropriation for the support of the militia, the bill concerning the life of patents and possibly the bill to increase the pensions of soldiers who have lost a limb.

It is believed that final adjournment can not be delayed after the passage of the appropriation bils. The position of those not yet sent to the President are as follows: The Fortification bill awaits passage by the House; the General Deficiency bill has reached the Senate committee, and will probably be reported Wednesday; the Sundry Civil bill has been reported to the Senate, and is ready for the action of that body. The Naval, River and Harbor, and Legislative bills are in the conference stage of proceedings. The last named has already been the subject of two conferences, and all but two or three of the points of difference have been adjusted. The most troublesome of the remaining points is the Senate amendment providing for private secretaries to Senators who are not chairmen of committees. The Senate has voted to adhere to this, holding that in a matter relating to exclusively its own affairs the other branch of Congress ought not to interfere. A contest of this matter occurs each year, always resulting in a victory by the Senate.

AN EXECUTIVE ORDER.

Notice to Federal Officeholders to Mind their Own Business.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The following executive order was issued this afternoon:

To heads of departments in the service of the General Government:

I deem this the proper time to especially warn all subordinates in the several departments, and all officeholders under the general government against the use of their official positions in attempts to control political movements in their localities.

Office holders are agents of the people, not their masters. Not only is their time and labor due to the government, but they should scrupulously avoid in their political action as well as in the discharge of their official duty, offending by a display of obtrusive partisanship their neighbors who have relations with them as public officials. They should also constantly remember that their party friends from whom they have received preferment have not invested them with the power of arbitrarily managing political affairs.

They have no right as office-holders to dictate the political action of their party associates, or to throttle freedom of action within party lines, by methods and practices which pervert every useful and justifiable purpose of party organization.

The influence of Federal officeholders should not be felt in the manipulation of political primary meetings and nominating conventions. Use by these officials of their positions to compass their selection as delegates to political conventions is indecent and unfair, and a proper regard for the proprieties and requirements of official place will also prevent their assuming the active conduct of political campaigns.

Individual interest and activity in political affairs are by no means condemned. Officeholders are neither disfranchised nor forbidden to exercise political privileges, but their privileges are not enlarged nor their duty to party increased to pernicious activity, by officeholding. Just discrimination in this regard between the things a citizen may properly do and the purposes for which public office should not be used is easy in the light of a correct appreciation of the relation between the people and those entrusted with official places, and the consideration of the necessity, under our form of government, of political action free from official coercion.

You are requested to communicate the substance of these views to those for whose guidance they are intended.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

NIPPED IN THE BUD.

A Photographer Who Expected to Make a Fortune Selling Pictures of the President's Wife.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Pres. Cleveland has sat down upon the business enterprise of a well known photographer here and quite crushed the brightest hope of his life. A couple of weeks ago the artist induced Mrs. Cleveland to give him sittings for negatives. He spent a whole day and secured 22 positions. Many of them were large, full size, and displayed various costumes, the most elegant in her wardrobe. Among the negatives were two or three of the President's bride just as she appeared on the evening of her marriage. Her bridal robe appeared to splendid advantage. Nothing in particular was said about what was to be done with the negatives. Mrs. Cleveland had in mind a large collection and variety of photographs of herself for friends. She thought, too, that the artist might want to circulate them. The artist had no other idea than that of selling the pictures, and made great preparations for producing and disposing of them. He made arrangements to manufacture 1,000 a day, and expected to clear $1,000,000 from them in this and other countries. His negatives were perfect and his prints charming. He rented a large room, put on sky-lights, had his negatives copyrighted and everything put in readiness for his work. Before the sittings of Mrs. Cleveland were procured the photographer who visited the White House assured the President and his bride that they should select from the collection of negatives those they wished to have used. Imagine his surprise when he went to the Executive Mansion the other day with his negatives and after those desired were selected being told by the President that under no circumstances must any of the photographs be made accessible to the public; that for no imaginable consideration would he consent to have his wife's pictures sold in the open market.

Instantly the photographer's interest fell. Hundreds of dollars invested in apparatus, circulars, materials, gone to smithereens. He choked his wrath and disappointment, however, took an order for a number of prints, and left. The artist feels under obligations to observe the injunction of the President, and the fortune he had within his grasp like sand has gone through his fingers.

THE EXTRADITION TREATY.

It Does Not Embrace Political Offenses, and is not Retroactive.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The full text of the convention recently signed in London by Minister Phelps and the Earl of Rosebery, extending and adding to the extradition provisions of 1842, is given below. The convention extends the provisions of article 10 of the treaty of 1842 to four crimes not therein named, as follows: Manslaughter, burglary, embezzlement, larceny, involving the amount of $50, or £10, and the malicious injuries to property, whereby the life of any person shall be endangered, if such injuries constitute a crime according to the laws of both countries.

It is also provided that the provisions of article 10 shall apply to persons convicted of the crimes named in the treaty of 1842, and the new convention, as well as to those charged before trial with the commission of them. The convention is not retroactive. No surrender is to be demanded for political offenses, and no trial is permitted for any other offense than the one for which extradition is requested, until the person extradited has had an opportunity to return to the state by which he was surrendered.

In his letter to the secretary of state, Mr. Phelps says it is understood between the two governments that the convention shall not stand in the way of a more elaborate treaty, if one is desired, but he expresses the opinion that a new treaty will not be necessary. The convention is now before the Senate committee on the Judiciary, from which it will be referred to the committee on Foreign Affairs. An early and favorable report to the Senate is looked for, though the convention may not be ratified at the present session of Congress. The treaty is as follows:

CONVENTION BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND HER BRITTANIC MAJESTY.

WHEREAS, by the tenth article of the treaty concluded between the United States of America and her Brittanic Majesty on August 9, 1842, provision is made for the extradition of persons charged with certain crimes; and whereas, it is now desired by the high contracting parties that the provisions of the said article should embrace certain crimes not therein specified, and should extend to fugitives convicted of crimes specified in said article and in this convention, the said high contracting parties have appointed as their plenipotentiaries to conclude a convention for this purpose, namely: The President of the United States of America, Edward J. Phelps, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the Court of St. James, etc., and Her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the Rt. Hon. Archibald Philip, Earl of Roseberry, Her Majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, etc., etc.; who, after having communicated to each other their respective full powers found in good and due form, have agreed upon the following articles:

Article 1. The provisions of the tenth article of the said treaty will be and are hereby extended so as to apply to and comprehend the following additional crimes not mentioned in said article, namely: First, manslaughter; second, burglary; third, embezzlement, or larceny of the value of $50, or £10 and upward; fourth, malicious injuries to property whereby the life of any person shall be endangered, if such injuries constitute a crime according to the laws of both of the high contracting parties, and the provisions of the said articles shall have the same effect with respect to the extradition of persons charged with any of the said crimes as if the same had been originally named and specified in the said article.

Art. 2. The provisions of the tenth article of the said treaty and of this convention shall apply to persons convicted of the crimes herein respectively named and specified whose sentence thereupon shall not have been executed. In the case of a fugitive criminal alleged to have been convicted of the crime for which his surrender is asked, a copy of the record of conviction and of the sentence of the court before which such conviction took place, duly authenticated, shall be produced, together with the evidence that the prisoner is the person to whom such sentence refers.

Art. 3. This convention shall not apply to any of the crimes therein named and specified, which shall have been committed, or to any convictions which shall have been procured, prior to the date when the convention shall come into force.

Art. 4. No fugitive criminal shall be surrendered under the provisions of said treaty or of this convention if the crime in respect of which his surrender is demanded be one of a political character, or if he prove to the competent authority that the said requisition for his surrender has in fact been made with the view to try or punish him for a crime of a political character.

Art. 5. A fugitive criminal surrendered to either of the high contracting parties under the provisions of the said treaty or of this convention shall not, until he has had an opportunity of returning to the state by which he has been surrendered, be detained or tried for any crime committed prior to his surrender, other than the extradition crime proved by the facts on which his surrender was granted.

Art. 6. The extradition of fugitives under the provisions of the said treaty and of the present convention shall be carried out in the United States and in her majesty's dominions respectively, subject to and in conformity with the laws regulaiing extradition for the time being in force in the surrendering state.

Art. 7. This convention shall be ratified, and the ratifications exchanged at London as soon as possible. It shall come into force ten days after its publication in conformity with the forms prescribed by the laws of the high contracting parties, and shall continue in force until one or the other of the high contracting parties shall signify its wish to terminate it, and no longer.

In witness whereof the undersigned have signed the same, and have affixed thereunto their seals.

Done at London, the 25th day of June, 1886.

EDWARD JOHN PHELPS,
ROSEBERRY.

The Surplus in the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The House, yesterday, by a vote of 207 to 67, adopted the following joint resolution:

"*Resolved*, That whenever the surplus or balance in the treasury, including the amount held for redemption of United States notes, shall exceed the sum of $100,000,000, it shall be, and is hereby made, the duty of the secretary of the treasury to apply such excess, in sums not less than $10,000,000 per month during the existence of such surplus or excess, to the payment of the interest bearing indebtedness of the United States, payable at the option of the government."

Capital vs. Experience—The Story of an Indian Trader.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Mr. Charles A. Cleveland, of Anadarke, Indian Territory, an Indian trader, was examined by the Senate special committee appointed to investigate the Indian traderships to-day. He stated under oath that some time prior to the expiration of his license, S. M. Jackson, a brother of Judge (then Senator) Jackson, came to Anadarke and notified witness that he (Jackson) had been licensed to trade there. He proposed to witness a partnership into which Jackson was to put his license, while Cleveland was to furnish the capital, experience and good will, in addition to doing all the work. The profits were to be equally divided. Witness was told that if he did not acquiesce in the arrangement his right to trade would be taken away, Jackson claiming to have sufficient influence at Washington to bring this about. Witness declined to enter the arrangement, and in course of time he was notified by the commissioner, through the agent at Anadarke, that his license would not be extended beyond a fixed date, then a few weeks distant. Witness came to Washington and laid the matter before Commissioner Atkins, but did not succeed in getting the order of removal revoked. Witness closed his store on the date fixed, and began the removal of his goods. He could not tell what his loss would prove to be, but thought about $8,000. The further hearing was postponed till next Thursday.

Widows' Pensions.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—In the case of Mrs. Maria Hunter, widow of Gen. Hunter, for whose relief, the House passed a bill granting a pension of $50 per month, which was vetoed by the President, Chairman Matson, of the Invalid Pension committee, presented a report to the House, in which he sustains the veto. Hs says the effect of the bill would be to give the claimant $20 per month more than the sum allowed by the general law; that it is not alleged that the widow needs any increase, and that the committee has barely tolerated the increase of pensions of widows of officers. It is also true that the claimant's application for the legal rate of pension has been allowed by the pension office. A minority report, signed by the Republican members of the committee, requests the passage of the bill over the veto, holding that it has been the invariable practice to pension at $50 per month widows of officers of rank similar to that held by Gen. Hunter; that the President has signed a number of such bills during this session (aside from the case of Gen. Hancock's widow), and that there is no reason for making an exception in this case.

Decision Regarding a Day's Labor.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Mr. O'Neill, of Missouri, chairman of the committee of Labor, submitted to M. J. Durham, first comptroller of the treasurer, a newspaper clipping of a verbal opinion given by him on the eight-hour law and claims arising from a violation of it. Yesterday he received the following official opinion from Judge Durham:

"Under section 3653 of the Revised Statutes, eight hours constitutes a day's work for laborers, workmen, and mechanics who may be employed by or on behalf of the government of the United States. It only applies to these classes of persons, but it is competent for whoever may have them in charge to contract with them for a greater number of hours per day than that specified in the statute, and my decision was only intended to apply to future services. If any of the workmen referred to desire to present their claims they should first apply to the officer who directly has charge of them, and if refused payment, then to the treasury officials."

The President and the Senate.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Though the Senate has rejected a number of very bad nominations which the President has made, it cannot be said to have dealt unfairly with him. The names of about 2,500 persons appointed by him have been sent to the Senate, and thus far only seventeen have been rejected, which is, perhaps, a smaller proportian in respect to the number of appointments than is usual during a corresponding period of time following the advent of a new administration.

Interesting Statistics.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The report of Fred H. Wines, special agent of the Tenth census on the defective, dependent, and delinquent classes, which was sent to Congress to-day, shows the total number of prisoners confined in jails, workhouses and penitentiaries in the United States in 1880 to have been 58,609, of which 53,604 were males, and 5,005 females; 45,802 natives and 12,807 foreigners; 41,861 whites, and 16,748 colored. The number of insane persons in the United States in 1880 is given as 91,859, against 37,432 in 1870. The number of homeless children in 1880 was 57,423. The number of idiots in the United States is reported as having increased from 54,527 in 1870 to 76,895 in 1880. The total number of blind in the United States in 1880 was 48,928, and the number of deaf mutes receiving instruction in the various institutions for the deaf and dumb, 12,154. (New York furnishes the greatest number of this class of persons—1,809.) The number of almshouse paupers in the United States in 1880 was: Males, 35,564; females, 40,639; of which 37,603 were white and 5,717 colored.

Capital Cullings.

The secretary of the navy has decided to construct one of the new cruisers on the plans and designs of the Naniwakan, recently built abroad, and the other on the plans of the bureau of construction.

The civil service commission have issued an order prohibiting the private secretary of an appointing or nominating officer, or officer who in absence of an appointing or nominating officer acts in his place, from being either chairman or secretary of the Board of Examiners.

The board of visitors to the Naval academy in their annual report recommend, among other things, that the superintendent of the Naval academy should have power to convene general courts-martial for the trial of the cadets and to execute the sentences of such cadets, except the sentence of dismission.

A call has been issued for the following described 3 per cent. bonds of 1882: $50, original number 133 to original number 135 inclusive, and $100, 1,730 to 1,812; $500, 787 to 824; $1,000, 5,524 to 5,962, and 23,738 to 23,747; $10,000, 12,612 to 12,965; total, $4,000,000. The call matures September 1.

The President's non-interference in politics order, his demand of the resignation of Assistant Secretary Smith, his breaking up of the Dan Manning club, and his order to Commissioner of Pensions Black forbidding him to discharge the 139 Republican employes whom he had marked in his bureau because they are Republicans, have done more to restore confidence among government employes that there tenure of office is worth something than anything that has occurred in many months.

CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

A Reporter as a Witness—Great Interest in the Cases.

CHICAGO, July 20.—This morning the officers and bailiffs were more than ever careful as to the persons whom they admitted to Judge Gary's court room. The keen public interest in the sensational developments in the anarchist cases is demonstrated by the daily increasing crowds who apply for admission.

The court room was crowded when Henry Heinemann, a reporter, the first witness, was called. Mr. Grennell asked him if he was at a meeting on October 11 last at the 12th street Turner hall. He was. A resolution was introduced by August Spies; Fielding was there, and the meeting was presided over by A. Belz. The contents of the resolution submitted, related to the impending eight-hour movement, and that the workingmen should not hope for success unless they were prepared to enforce their demands.

The resolutions concluded something like: "Death to enemies of the human race—our despoilers." It was also set forth, which was adopted unanimously, that in all likelihood the capitalistic class would oppose the laboring class by means of the police and the militia, and that no lasting reform could be accomplished unless a similar force was brought to bear against the class in authority. The witness said May 1 was designated as the time the new labor movement was to be introduced. The resolutions were introduced in evidence.

Officer J. A. West was next put on the stand. He was at McCormick's reaper factory on the afternoon of May 3, near where a meeting was being held, at which August Spies was a prominent speaker. Witness proceeded to give at length the particulars of the riot which occurred at McCormick's. The defense interposed a violent objection to the testimony, and the efforts of the prosecution to connect the defendants with all acts of violence that had occurred in Chicago.

The states attorney said he intended to prove a conspiracy. Spies had addressed the meeting at McCormick's with the desire of paving the way for the meeting of May 4. This they would prove, step by step. It would be shown that after Spies had addressed the crowds in the most violent language, he did not remain on the scene, but at once came down town and wrote the famous "revenge" circular, denouncing the police, and saying that six working men had been killed at McCormick's, which was untrue. Spies had no means of knowing what had occurred when he wrote the circular, and his object was simply to inflame the passions of the people, and to make anarchy rule—a doctrine he had been preaching for years.

The court allowed the witness to proceed with his narrative. He said many of the mob were armed with revolvers, and that they at once opened fire upon the police upon the latter's arrival on the scene.

James L. Frazier, who was employed near McCormick's factory, and who witnessed the riot, confirmed the officer's testimony.

Something About the Anarchist Organization Which Proposed to Fight the Police.

CHICAGO, July 19.—The Lehr und Wehr Verein, of which the witness, Waller, in the anarchist trial was a member, and whose plottings against society he detailed to the jury, was organized in 1875, and on April 16 of that year was incorporated under the laws of the state. The incorporators were about 30 German and Bohemean socialists, whose object was to train and drill in military fashion, and get ready for the great conflict between capital and labor, which agitators of that class have for many years declared was to come.

The society attracted but little public notice until the year 1879, when the legislature passed the law creating the state militia, and forbidding the formation of private military organizations without a license from the government. The law caused a great deal of discussion among lawyers, many of whom believed it was in conflict with the United States militia act.

In December, 1879, the Lehr und Wehr Verein, then 40 strong, paraded on the streets of Chicago, armed with rifles. At their head rode Herman Presser, a working man and socialist, carrying a saber. Presser was arrested and was indicted under the new law, because his company had refused to take out the required license. His case was taken up, and as a test case he was tried in the criminal court and fined $10. The case was appealed to the Illinois supreme court, and subsequently to the supreme court of the United States. In both courts the new law was sustained. The Lehr und Wehr Verein never paraded in public after that, and it was lost sight of, but the members never ceased to drill and own military weapons.

During the last six years they have increased greatly in numbers, and at the time of the Haymarket riot there were six groups in the city.

"It has been no secret for years," said a well known labor agitator, this morning, "that the Lehr und Wehr Verein were training to fight the police. They have drilled in their halls, and have steadily increased in numbers until there are probably two or three hundred of them."

"What class of people are they?"

"They are socialists of the ultra type. Every socialist who is in favor of dynamite is among them. The most of them have served in the army in the old country, and hate government and law. The men who first formed the society were not dynamiters, but they were men who believed that the only way for working people to secure their rights was to fight."

A Mob's Terrible Mistake.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., July 15.—Sometime last year a man named Fred Hollar was arrested on a charge of stabbing Mrs. William McLaughlin and her sister so severely that they nearly lost their lives. A party of disguised men broke open the jail and shot Hollar through the abdomen. Before Hollar died he insisted that he did not commit the foul deed. William McLaughlin, who had basely deserted his wife, died recently in a western state, confessing in his last moments that he was the author of the terrible crime for which Hollar lost his life.

Thirteen Months Without Rain.

CHICAGO, July 20.—A special dispatch from South Canadain, Indian territory, says: It has been thirteen months since a good rain fell in this part of the territory. Corn and cotton are complete failures; the wells are empty, and water is scarcer than ever known before. The grass is too parched to make range for the winter. Cattle are dying with murrain. The country generally is in a worse condition than ever known before. Eight thousand head of cattle have died in the Choctaw country during the past three months.

Submarine Eruption.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., July 20.—Saturday night several tugs coming up to Cape Flattery were struck by a tidal wave of severe character. The sea ran so high that the tugs were buried at times. The commotion lasted about half an hour. After the waves had subsided it was found that the sea was covered with dead cod-fish, halibut and salmon. The inference was that a submarine eruption had occurred.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A London Paper Interviews Him Regarding English and American Politics.

LONDON, July 15.—The *Daily News* this morning prints an interview with Henry Ward Beecher, in which he remarked upon the quiet and orderly character of English elections as compared with elections in America. Regarding the political battle, he said that Americans were profoundly interested in the British leaders, holding them in a sort of ideal reverence. With respect to his presence here amid the strife, he said that his finding Gladstone and Bright pelting letters at each other produced a strange illusion.

"From the American standpoint," he said, "the question at issue is as simple as A, B, C; but when we come here we find details rather than principles separating the great leaders. While in the first instance our whole thought goes with Gladstone, yet when we read the arguments of other men, we admit our inability to meet them. Then we are puzzled, but on the details, not on the general scheme at all."

Reverting to the elections, he admitted that the English laws were much more rigorous than the American; but he thought America's system of registration better than England's. Bribery, he said, was a great danger in the American elective system. The difficulty was to obtain laws to prevent bribery.

The dynamite fund sent to England was raised by an insignificant circle of imported wretches, to which American born Irishmen were as much opposed as Englishmen. The American national feeling was not in sympathy with any violent form of interference. They welcomed assisting the Parnellites in Parliament, but the dynamite fund was a clandestine movement to arouse the sympathy of the Irish in order to obtain their votes; and it was a movement that had not taken deep root in America.

Mr. Beecher objected to English papers treating the American interest in the Irish question as an intrusion. He earnestly maintained that the Americans had no such intention. Theirs was a non-partisan, kindly interest in the solution of the difficulty between Great Britain and Ireland; it belonged to the region of sympathetic interest. The development of English affairs was a study, a deep absorbing problem.

"I know," he said, in conclusion, "that on-lookers are said to see most of the game. I also know that when a man is playing chess it is never allowed that an outsider should suggest a move."

THE CRAWFORD DIVORCE CASE.

The Case Reopened—The Court Room Crowded—New Testimony.

LONDON, July 16.—The rehearing on the divorce case of Crawford against Crawford and Dilke, reopened by the queen's proctor, was begun to-day. Sir Charles Dilke, the co-respondent, was present, as also were Mrs. Crawford and her sister. The court room was crowded. The counsel for the queen's proctor, in opening the case, asserted that the servants mentioned by Mrs. Crawford in her confession as being present or witnessing her meetings with Sir Charles Dilke at his house or elsewhere, did not confirm Mrs. Crawford's statements in any particular. Sarah, the maid who, Mrs. Crawford said, dressed her in Sir Charles' apartments after his departure from the appointment there, denied, the counsel said, that she ever did as Mrs. Crawford alleged. The French woman Fanny, who, Mrs. Crawford confessed, brought her into relations with Sir Charles Dilke, with her husband, had, counsel admitted, disappeared; but Sir Charles Dilke himself would testify and show that he was not with Mrs. Crawford on the dates she alleged he was in company with her and Fanny. The woman who kept the house in Warren street wherein Mrs. Crawford said she met Sir Charles, would show that the respondent never slept there as alleged. Sir Charles Dilke's coachman would show that he never stayed long at Mrs. Crawford's house waiting for his master to terminate his visits to Mrs. Crawford. The coachman would further testify that he could have seen if anything wrong had been done in the room where Mrs. Crawford received Sir Charles in her own house, as the coachman from his box could easily see over the whole area of the room.

Public opinion makes of the rehearing a strong attempt to whitewash Sir Charles Dilke. Mrs. Crawford adheres to every statement made in her confession.

LONDON, July 20.—In the Crawford divorce suit case, Mr. Crawford explained her conduct by saying that she never loved her husband, who she declared, was all the time suspecting her. She had not, she continued, spoken to her mother for three years. She married Crawford because at home she was miserable. She retotd the story of her degradation by "Fanny" in pretty much the same terms as those used by her in her confession.

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.

A Demand for the Restoration of the Constitution of 1857—Excitement at New Laredo, the Headquarters for Government Troops.

MATAMORAS, July 17.—Further details of the attack by Tapias' men on the train at the Copote station confirms the account sent yesterday. Col. Prajecis Cavassos, with a force of cavalry, arrived at the station within an hour after the train had passed, but found that Tapias' men had also left. It is thought that he is pressing them closely, though no account of a fight has yet been obtained.

The revolutionists are raiding all ranches, and Thursday, near the Soliceno, stopped a ranchero and demanded his horse and pistols. The latter refused and fired at one of the party, wounding him, when his body was riddled with bullets, strung to a tree on the roadside, as a warning to others, and the horse and pistols carried off in triumph. The revolution appears to be spreading in the state of Nuevo Leon.

Elmundo of to-day published an extra, with the following dispatch from Aguaelgu, in that state:

"To the cry of the restoration of the constitution of 1857, the valiant Col. Francisco T. Casa, at the head of over 50 men, occupied the city. There is no limit to the enthusiasm. Mariano Cruez has, also, to-day been occupied. Gen. Bravo and Luciana Hinojosa, Dr. Cos and Les Aldamaxs, and Es Tiejerena captured Herreras, Ayala and Ascension. Juan Riedri Guez took possession of Sibenas Hidalgo and Vallecello. The sons of Nuevo Leon, like all the inhabitants of the Mexican frontier, the classic land of liberty, have risen enmasse to break the chains of slavery which oppress the nation."

NEW LAREDO, July 17.—Excitement ran high in this city yesterday, caused by the sensational reports coming in from Mier and Guerrero. It is said that the whole country in that section is in arms, and that recruits are going there from the American side of the river. Buenito Diaz, an ex-revolutionist and bandit, who had sojourned on the Texas side of the river for some time past, has joined the insurgents in Mexico.

This city has been chosen as the headquarters for government troops in the northern part of Tanaulipas. Last evening the Monterey train over the Mexican National brought in 250 troops, who immediately went into camp at the government barracks, and are awaiting marching orders from Matamoras. They are commanded by Col. Parras, an experienced soldier and an adept at deposing troublesome civil governors in favor of the supreme federal government.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., July 17.—The revolution in Tamaulipa, Mexico, appears to be increasing, and the troops in this section seem utterly unable to cope with it. Already are they making some demonstrations toward this side. Last Wednesday night 20 of them crossed and occupied a ranch six miles above this city, but as they committed no overt acts, they were not arrested. To-day, however, Sheriff Brito received the following dispatch from Santa Maria:

"Last night fifteen men crossed from this side to La Balsa to join the party. Among them was Marcus De'Luna, Manuel Hinejosa, Bernardo Gonzales, and other good ones. They are stealing guns, pistols and horses from the ranches in front of here. They killed one man yesterday, because he would not give up his pistols."

Santa Maria is 25 miles above here, on the river, and there is a small sub-post of United States cavalry stationed there. As the parties mentioned in the telegram are noted desperadoes and outlaws, indicted here, Brito at once left with a force of deputies for the scene of action, and on his representation Maj. Kellogg sent up a force of cavalry to reinforce the sub-post and prevent any invasion of American soil. It is known that the revolutionists want arms badly, and as there is a large supply at Hyne's stores, in Santa Maria, it is feared that they may be tempted to attack and capture them.

Two Revolutionary Chiefs Defeated—No Quarter to Prisoners.

MATAMORAS, July 19.—A private express from Solecino ranch, which reached here to-day, stated that Adolfo Gonzales and Topias, the revolutionary chiefs, with 60 men, learning that Col. Praejadio Cavajos had but 25 men with him at Encinada, had left to give him battle. Last evening it was reported that they had met the combined forces of Col. Cavajos and Hernandez, 125 strong, and had been signally defeated, with a heavy loss in killed and wounded.

Pedro Davila, Adelfo Gonzales, and Tapias, with many of their followers, are prisoners, and all the bandits with the revolutionists being killed as soon as captured. There has been no report as to the loss among the troops.

The revolutionists were neatly trapped, as the reinforcement of Cavajos by Hernandez with 50 men, and another force which had been sent south, but recalled, was entirely unexpected by them. A part of the revolutionists have taken refuge in an American cut-off above Santa Maria, and Sheriff Brito, of Cameron county, and his men, aided by the Mexican cavalry, have gone to raid it.

It is reported that the three revolutionists previously reported as captured and brought into Matamoras last night, will be shot in the morning.

Excitement Over the Mexican Revolution.

LAREDO, July 20.—Intense excitement prevails on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande concerning the status of the revolutions which have broke out in the State of Tamaulipas. The air is thick with a thousand rumors, none of which can be traced to an authentic source. It is stated, however, on good authority, that a prominent citizen of Mexico, now living in Laredo, and an active sympathizer with the present outbreak, received a cypher dispatch yesterday from Tamaulipas, stating that the revolutionists would publicly pronounce to-day in the principal plaza of Matamoras. If this is done it is thought bloodshed will surely follow.

GLADSTONE DEFEATED.

English Politics,

LONDON, July 17.—The present position of the parties is: Conservatives, 315; Unionists, 72; Gladstonians, 191; Parnellites, 83. The Conservatives and Unionists have polled 1,485,179 votes, and the Gladstonians and Parnellites, 1,416,612.

LONDON, July 19.—At an informal meeting of the cabinet on Saturday Gladstone spoke in favor of immediate resignation, and was supported by Earl Spencer and Mr. Morley.

Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Childers, Mr. Campbell Bannerman and Sir Farrer Herschell were in favor of challenging the vote of the House of Commons, and a motion affirming the principle of home rule for Ireland.

Subsequently Gladstone stated he had inflexibly decided to resign and conduct an uncompromising opposition. In this decision Sir Wm. Harcourt and Mr. Childers then concurred.

Lord Hartington and Sir Henry James have definitely decided to join the coalition ministry. Lord Salisbury's offer to make the Duke of Argyle premier was contingent upon Lord Hartington's joining the coalition and of course is now withdrawn. The Duke of Argyle will probably be made viceroy of Ireland, with Mr. Stanhope secretary.

The result of the electoral contest in South Tyrne, where William O'Brien, editor of the *United Ireland*, Parnell's organ, has been running for re-election as the Parnellite candidate against T. W. Russell, Liberal-Unionist, has caused a sensation. O'Brien represented the district in the last House of Commons, having carried it by a vote of 3,434 against 3,382, obtained by Marwell, Conservative. In the present contest, O'Brien polled 3,382 votes, a loss of 52, while Russell polled 3,481, defeating O'Brien by a majority of 99.

The Times on English Politicians.

LONDON, July 16.—The *Times* argues that there is a singular lack of personal weight among the Conservative leaders, and that this necessitates a Conservative-Liberal-Unionist coalition. "The Conservative party," adds the *Times*, "will be less strong than it was hoped it would be. Whether Lord Hartington joins the government or not, the government will be compelled to take him into its councils, and ask his assent to its measures; it must in fact, adopt his proposals and accept his terms. Surely the only satisfactory method is for the Liberal-Unionists to become part and parcel of the government. The formation of such a coalition, however, would in no sense mean the permanent obliteration of party lines, or that Lord Hartington had become a Tory.

Salisbury's Programme—Gladstone in London.

LONDON, July 18.—The Duke of Argyle and Mr. Goschen have given their adherence to Lord Salisbury's programme, and are willing to enter his cabinet, provided the moderate Liberals secure a fair share of the offices. Lord Hartington's hesitancy to accept office in a Conservative cabinet is due to the fact that he will risk his political future if he joins Salisbury and is ex-communicated by the Liberals, as he can never thereafter succeed Gladstone in the Liberal leadership, while by remaining independent he can resume his place in the Liberal ranks when the Irish question is settled.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone arrived in London last evening. They were driven to their residence in an open carriage. Crowds of people pressed around the carriage to shake hands pith the premier, and mingled cheers and groans were frequently uttered by the multitude. Mr. Gladstone is in excellent health.

The Panama Canal.

PARIS, July 19.—M. DeLesseps will, in August, issue Panama canal bonds of 1,000 francs at 450, paying interest at 30 francs yearly, reimbursement at par to commence immediately by drawings every two months. In this way he hopes to raise enough to push forward the work on the canal, so as to make success apparent, and then induce the government to authorize a lottery by which to obtain the remainder of the capital on less onerous terms.

Will Use American Money.

LIMA, Peru, July 18.—In consequence of the depreciation and fluctuations of the silver currency in circulation in this republic, it has been proposed to use the American gold dollar as the basis of all monetary transactions, either fiscal or private, using the silver dollar at a value of 80 cents, gold, for all fractions under a quarter of an eagle. It is thought that the government will ask Congress to give the matter its consideration.

FALL OF A METEOR

Near Grafton, Wis.—A Farmer Excavating for the Visitor.

MILWAUKEE, July 20.—People in the vicinity of Grafton, Ozaukee county, are very much excited over the fall of a meteor near that place. While a party of harvesters were at work one afternoon in a barley field on the farm of Henry Dederick, a mile and a half south of the village, they were suddenly startled by a loud and strange sounding noise, not unlike the roar of a long train of cars. The noise increased in volume to such a degree during the space of only a few seconds as to become almost deafening. The unusual sound seemed to come from the heavens, and, gazing upwards, the spectators saw what appeared to be a huge ball of smoke rapidly descend to the earth.

What they took to be a strange visitor from some neighboring world, was a meteor. It struck the earth within a few rods where the men were standing, and buried itself deep in the ground. The news spread rapidly throughout the township and county, since which time Mr. Diederick's barley field has been visited by hundreds of people, including many scientific men.

The hole in the ground is three or four feet in circumference. Its depth is unknown, all attempts to find bottom by inserting long poles having, it is said, proved futile. Mr. Deiderick is now engaged in excavating the earth around the spot where the meteor lies embedded, and intends to bring the latter to the surface, if it takes all summer.

Bradstreet's Weekly Review.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Special telegrams to Bradstreet's this week, while repeating favorable trade features noted a week ago, report a quite general hardening of domestic money markets, and a widespread improvement in mercantile collections. At a few cities autumn buying has begun. Stocks of cotton goods at the East are small and some are higher, checking sales to jobbers. Print cloths are firm and higher at 3 15-16c. The steel rails mills indicate their prosperity by increasing the total allotment for the year to 1,400,000 tons, 1,100,000 tons having been already contracted for. The wheat markets have been quieter, with prices fluctuating within a moderate range. The damage to spring wheat is currently estimated at from 10 to 20 per cent., earlier reports having been exaggerated.

Eighty Car Loads of Tea.

OMAHA, Neb., July 17.—The first team of 80 car loads of tea, bound from Japan to Europe, passed through Omaha yesterday, having made better than passenger time on the run from San Francisco to this city. A contest is taking place to determine whether tea can be shipped from China and Japan to Europe quicker by the American overland route than by the Suez canal.

The Milwaukee anarchists, Frank Hirth, Anton Palm and Carl Simon, were sentenced to nine months each in the house of correction.

THE SELLS TRAGEDY.

The Trial of a Sixteen-Year-Old Boy Accused of Murdering His Father, Mother, Brother and Sister—A Tragedy Probably Caused by Reading Dime Novels.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 17.—The trial of Willie Sells, a lad 16 years of age, for the murder of his father, mother, brother and sister, will begin at Erie, this state, Monday. The youth of the criminal, the number and relation of the victims, the entire lack of provocation, the manner of the killing, and all the circumstances of the case, make it almost unprecedented in the annals of crime.

The morning of March 8, 1886, Willie Sells, who was living with his parents, brother and sister, six miles north of the town of Erie, in Neasho county, made his appearance at the farm house of a neighbor, Mr. Mendall, and in an excited tone stated that a strange man had been at his home during the night, and he thought had hurt his father, as he was lying on the floor with blood on his face.

As this visit of young Sells was at 1 o'clock in the morning, Mr. Mendall questioned him closely. The boy claimed that he had been awakened by a noise, and on arising saw a strange man in his parents' bedroom. His father, he said, was lying on the floor, with blood on his face, but this did not alarm him, as Mr. Sells was subject to attacks of nose bleed. Willie dressed himself and followed the stranger out into the road, and pursued him for some distance, until the man mounted a horse and rode away.

Upon hearing this story Mr. Mendall accompanied Willie home. When they arrived there the boy remained outside. Mr. Mendall entered, procured a light, and was confronted with the most horrible spectacle that can be imagined. The floor was completely covered with blood, in which he fairly had to wade. The ceiling was spattered and the walls were stained. Old man Sells was lying on the floor with the whole back part of his head crushed in, and his throat cut so deep that his head was almost severed from his body. Near him, also on the floor, was the body of Mrs. Sells, with her skull crushed and throat cut in the same ghastly manner. A few feet away, in a bed in a corner of the room, lay the body of Miss Ina Sells, with her skull crushed and throat cut from ear to ear, and in the adjoining room, in the same bed in which Willie had been sleeping, was found the body of Watie Sells, with a large gash in his forehead, one of his eyes chopped out, and his throat cut similar to the others.

The murderer could not have exercised more system if he had been butchering animals instead of human beings, with the exception that special atrocity seemed to have governed the killing of the brother. Upon returning to the room he first entered, Mr. Mendall found a large hatchet, covered with blood and hair, lying on a chair, and about a foot from the body of the elder Sells was found a butcher knife, which also bore evidence of its inhuman use. After a hurried examination of the terrible scene, Mr. Mendall returned to the yard and told Willie of the awful crime which had bereft him of father, mother, brother and sister.

The boy said nothing, and manifested no particular feeling. He accompanied Mr. Mendall to Mr. Rice's house near by, where he went to sleep, or pretended to sleep, until morning. Officers went over all the ground carefully the next day, but although they found the footprints of the boy in the mud, there were no signs of either a man or horse's tracks near them. A basin of water was found in the house, and on examination it was found that Willie had washed his hands and wrists, but above the wrists blood was found on his arms. There was blood under his finger nails also, and his underclothing was considerably stained.

Willie, during this investigation, did not appear to comprehend the enormity of the crime. He walked around in the blood of his murdered relations, and stepped over their bodies in perfect unconcern. The condition and position of the victims showed that their skulls had first been crushed with the heavy hatchet, and their throats cut afterwards in order to make certain work of it. There was a purse containing $200 under Mr. Sells' pillow, and two watches hanging in plain sight which were undisturbed, so that there is no probability that the crime was committed for the purpose of robbery.

Previous to this horrible accurrence the boy had borne a good reputation, and people residing in the neighborhood were slow to believe him guilty of the crime. To this day he stoutly denies the perpetration of the deed, and affirms that if he committed it, it was in his sleep, or while his reason was dethroned. This theory is entertained quite generally among the former friends of the boy.

It is said that he was an inveterate reader of dime novels, and had several times expressed a desire to become a hero. The case is exciting great interest.

Illinois Farmers Discouraged.

CENTRALIA, Ill., July 14.—The continued drought and the failure of the wheat crop, which has occurred for several years in succession, and the unprecedented ravages of the chinch bugs, have induced many of the farmers to form themselves into a colony for the purpose of removing in a body to Oregon. Forty families have an organization at Walnut Hills, with a president and secretary, and are corresponding with railroads for cheap rates.

"Electricity is Life."

We guarantee the Future Remedy Electric Appliance—in connection with prescription prepared by Prof. O. S. Fowler, to *stop Seminal Emissions from the first hour of its use* and permanently cure the worst form of Spermatorrhea and Impotency in from three to ten weeks. Price complete only $5. Sent free by mail or C. O. D. by express with privilege of examination if desired. Circular sent on application. Address Future Remedy Electric Appliance Co., Toledo, O., lock box 62.

The July returns of the Illinois Department of Agriculture give assurance of an average yield per acre of winter wheat in the northern and central divisions of the state, and over three-fourths of an average yield per acre in the southern counties.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, July 21, 1886.

The BLADE's Wall street 3 p. m. dispatch says: The stock market since 2:15 has been quiet, but strong throughout. New York & New England and Louisville & Nashville were leaders, while Lackawanna and Erie were active and firm. There was no change whatever, and the market closed strong at the best prices of the day.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Reserve—Increase	$449,475
Loans—Decrease	1,388,600
Specie—Decrease	1,969,400
Legal tenders—Increase	2,815,100
Deposits—Increase	1,584,900
Circulation—Decrease	32,000

The banks now hold $13,610,925 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows the changes in Governments during the past week:

	July 20.	July 13.
4½'s coupons	111⅞	111¾
4's coupons	126½	126
3's registered	100½	100⅜
Pacific 6's of '95	126½	126

TRADE.

During the past week there has been a steady improvement in the condition of the general trade of the country. The outlook is for a good, substantial fall business.

THE MARKETS.

Market Closed Easy at a Fractional Advance.

The markets at primary points to-day opened weak, but soon firmed up a little on rumors of threatened war in Europe, change in the British ministry and lower consols, but this did not hold prices which were easier at the close. Cables were firmer. The outlook for the spring sown wheat crop has improved. A Chicago circular says: "Nebraska needs rain badly, but central and southern Kansas have had showers in different parts, which makes them more hopeful." Receipts of wheat at leading points were of good proportions. There are 1,500 cars of wheat reported on track on the D. & M. road between Dayton and Toledo. At the close a slight advance was recorded.

The Chicago Market Closes Nervous and Lower.

The BLADE's Chicago special, from C. S. Lee, dated 2:30 p. m., to-day, says: "A great deal of long wheat held by recognized bull houses, came on the market this morning, one large house selling fully a million bushels. The large receipts of winter wheat at St. Louis, Toledo and Baltimore gave a heavy tone to the market. August sold down to 78c. Good buying at this point finally turned the tide. Bloom, Kammerer, Bliss, Witherell buying freely. Then Lester gave out a private dispatch that consols were fifteen points lower, and wheat advanced to 78⅝c. The official report then came, with only a decline of five points, and down wheat went to 78⅛c and 78⅜c, and closed at 78½c, with a nervous feeling. The rain here and cloudy weather throughout the corn belt, has taken the snap out of the corn market, and September closed at 39⅝c, about a cent lower than yesterday.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 soft Red Lake Shore wheat was worth 82¼c in this market; on Wednesday it noted 81½c; on Thursday it marked 80½; on Friday it rose to 81c; on Saturday it declined to 80½c; and on Monday 80¼c was the value, or a decline during the week of 2c.

Within the week just closed the market for wheat was irregular, but at most times the tendency was toward a lower basis. At times the tone was strong on reports of injury by drought to the spring wheat, and fair exports, but the fact that the receipts of winter wheat at leading centres was large, caused an undercurrent of weakness. The visible supply on Monday exhibited less of an increase than was anticipated which caused feverishness, but within the next week the receipts will be largely increased, and lower prices are not unlooked for. Corn has been firm and advanced on reports of injury by dry weather.

Toledo Grain Market.

At the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day, the market for cash wheat was active, closing at a fractional advance. No. 2 soft Red wheat, 80¼c; No. 2 soft Red Lake Shore and D. & M., 80¼@80⅜c; ⅛c. improved. No. 2 soft Red in "Union" 80¼c; No. 3 soft Red Lake Shore, 77¾c; Wabash, do. 77½c; D. & M. do. 77¼c; Narrow Gauge, 76¾c.

For future delivery trade was well extended in No. 2 red wheat. Prices opened weak, firmed up, and closed steady.

	July.	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.
Sales to-day...	....	353000	194000	270000
" Saturday.	....	210000	290000	30000

Seller August 80¾c, and to close, 81⅜c, ⅜c up; seller September, 82c, and on last sales, 82⅜c, ⅛c advance; seller October, 38½c, no change.

Cash Corn—Moderade sales. Market steady. No. 2, 40¼c; No. 3, 39c. Oats neglected. Clover Seed—Sale 3 bags Prime Mammoth at $6.15.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter steady at 14@15c for new of first quality; next grades, 10@11c.

Eggs in demand at 11@12c.

Salt steady at 80c for car lots, and 90c for barrels.

Honey in fair demand at 16@18c for new comb.

Vegetables—Tomatoes, $1 50@2 00 per bushel, or 6c per pound; beets, two bunches for 5c; celery, 30c per dozen in bunches; squashes, 5c each; cucumbers for slicing, two for 5c; string beans, 35@40c; green corn, 12½c per dozen; watermelons, $25 per 100; cabbages sell at $5 00@6 00 per 100 for nice shipping stock, or 8c each retail; turnips, per bushel, 45c; potatoes, per bushel, 55@60c.

Fruits—Apples, per peck, 15@20c; gooseberries, per bushel, $2 00@2 50; huckleberries, per bushel, $2 50@3 00 or 10c per quart; peaches, $2 50@3 00 per bushel; oranges, per box $7 50@8 00 by the box; lemons, $7 00.

Salt meats—Good sale; smoked meats in demand; mess pork, $11 50; short mess do, $12; short clear mess, $13 25; hams, heavy, 12c; 15 lbs., average, 12½c; shoulders, 8c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; dried beef, 13@14c.

Lard—Steady; 7½c in tierces; 7¾c in barrels, 8c in half barrels; refined lard in tierces, 7c; 50 lbs. cans, 7½c.

Wool—Free sales at 27@30c; for washed and 20c for unwashed.

Hay—Firm at $11 00@12 00 per ton.

Fresh meats—Fair inquiry; light beeves, 5@6c per lb.; heavy, 7@7½c; mutton, slow sale at at 5½c; lambs, 8c, and active; veal calves in demand at 6½c; dressed hogs, $6 00@6 25, and scarce.

Hides sell well; cured hides, 8½@9c per lb.; heavy cows, 8½c; cured calves, 10c; veal kips, cured, 9c; light hides, 7c; steers, heavy, 7c; grubby, 4½c; bulls, 4c. Sheep pelts, 20@22c.

General Produce.

CINCINNATI, July 20.—Flour dull; Wheat is strong and higher at 78c. Corn, oats and rye quiet. Provisions dull and drooping. Whiskey quiet; sales 652 barrels finished goods on a basis of $1 07.

MILWAUKEE, July 20.—Wheat irregular; cash, 77½c; August, 78½c; September, 80⅝c. Corn, nothing doing; No. 2, —. Oats—Higher; No. 2, 38c. Rye—Firmer; No. 1, 61c. Barley—Higher; No. 2 September, 60½c.

KANSAS CITY, July 19.—Wheat quiet: No. 2 Red cash 60c bid, 61½c asked; August, 60½c bid, 61⅝c asked; September, 63c. Corn, higher; No. 2 cash, 33c; August, 33¾; September, 34½@34¾c. Oats, nominal; 26¼c bid.

DETROIT, July 20.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 81¾c bid; cash Michigan red, 80¼c bid; 3No. 2 red cash, 80¼c bid; August, 81c asked; September, 82½c; October, —; receipts, 109,000 bu. Corn, 41c nominal; receipts, 470 bu. Oats—No. 2, 32½c, nominal; No. 2 white, 7c, nominal; receipts, 5,400 bu.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 20.—Wheat—Western, higher and quiet; No. 2 wintern red spot, 85c bid; July, 85½c asked; August, 85@85¼c; September, 86@86½c. Corn—Western, easier and dull; mixed spot, 45⅝@45½c; July, 45¼c bid; August, 45@45½c; steamer, 41½@42c.

CHICAGO, July 20—1 P. M.—Wheat closed easier: cash, 78c; August, 78½c; September, 80¾c. Corn, steady; cash, 37⅝c; August, 38½c; September, 39¾c; Oats easier; cash and August, 29c; September, 29¾c Rye, 53c. Barley, 65c. Flax-seed, $1.17. Prime Timothy, nothing doing. Pork, easier; cash and August, $9 76½; September, $9 77½. Lard steady; cash and August, $6 60; September, $6 67½@6 70. Whisky, $1 12.

ST. LOUIS, July 20—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300 head; shipments, 200 head; market steady; shippers, $4 00@4 65; butchers, $2 75@3 50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 2,100 head; market active and a shade stronger; good to best heavy, $4 90@5 10; mixed, $4 65@4 90; light, $4 65@4 85. Wheat easy and ⅛@½c lower; No. 2 red, cash, 77½@77¾c; August, 78¼c; September, 80⅛c. Corn weak; No. 2 mixed, cash, 35⅞@36c; August, 35¾c; September, 36¾c. Oats easy; No. 2 mixed, cash, 28½@28¾c August. Rye neglected. Whisky steady at $107c. Pork steady at $10 50. Lard easy at $6 30.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Wheat ¼@½c lower and heavy with a moderately active speculation. Receipts 144,450 bu., sales, 728,000 bu. No. 2 Red August, 87@87¼c; 928,000 bu. do September, 88@88¼c; 160,000 bu. do October, 89¼@89½c; 256,000 bu. do December, 91½@91¾c; 248,000 bu. do May, 97½@97¾c. Corn—½@¾c lower, and moderately active; receipts, 84,500 bu.; sales, 272,000 bu.; mixed western spot, 45@48½c; do future 46½@48¼c; Oats—July ¼c better, other 2⅛@2½c lower; receipts, 36,100 bu. Beef—Dull; new extra mess, $8 00. Pork—Dull weak new mess, $11 25@11 62½; old, $10 50@10 62½. Lard—Dull and weaker steam rendered, $6 80. Butter—Quiet and firm for choice; western, 10@17½c. Sugar—Steady, crushed, 6½@6⅞c; granulated, 6 3-16. Molasses—Dull. Eggs—Western, fresh 14½@14¾c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, July 19.—The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: The rainfall has benefitted crops, excepting wheat, which required hot, forcing weather. Wheat is firm in many provincial markets; prices are 6d@1s dearer. Sales of English wheat during the past week was 28,285 quarfers at 31s, against 33,826 quarters at 33s 11d during the corresponding week last year. Flour is dull. Foreign wheats are steadier. Red American is occasionally 6d dearer. The attempt to raise values stops business. Buyers are apathetic. Barleys are dull. A limited business has been done in wheat cargoes. There were three arrivals and three sales. Two cargoes were withdrawn and two remains, one of which was California. While forward is nominally against buyers, although American red and white wheat were offered freely. Today's market was quiet but steady; full prices were realized. The holders of wheat are asking more money. Flour was firm, especially English flour. Barley favored sellers.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, July 17.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $4 00@4 90; packing and butchers, $4 60@5 00; receipts, 1,418 head; shipments, 1,051 head.

BUFFALO, July 19.—Cattle—Prices advanced 10@15c since last Monday; common to medium, $4 00@4 50; good to choice shipping, $4 60@5 05; native stockers, $3 00@3 60; fat bulls, $3 25@3 65; milch cows lower, at $25@40; veals, $4 25@4 75.

EAST LIBERTY, July 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,938; shipments, 245 head; active, 10 to 15 higher than last week; 10 cars cattle shipped to New York. Hogs—Receipts, 3,400 head; shipments, 3,300 head; market active; Philadelphias, $5 15@5 25; Yorkers, $4 90@5 15. 12 cars hogs shipped to New York. Sheep—Receipts, 3,800 head; shipments, 400 head; active; quarter higher on good, common unchanged from last week's prices.

KANSAS CITY, July 17.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 1,322 head; shipments, none; market weak and very dull; good to choice, $4 10@4 50; common to medium, $3 60@4 00; stockers, $2 50@3 00; feeders, $3 25@3 65; cows, $2 00@3 00. Hogs—Receiptd, 7,695 head; shipments, 3,946 head; good to choice, firm; common, weak; good to choice, $4 55@5 70; common to medium, $4 35@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 369 head; shipmenta, none; market, quiet; good to choice, $2 40@3 300, common to medium, $1 50@2 25.

CHICAGO, July 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,800 head; shipments, 1,000 head; market generally steady; shipping steers, $3 70@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 30@4 00; cows, bulls and mixed, $1 75@3 75; bulk, $2 40@3 00; through Texas cattle active, best grades firm; cows, $2 15@2 60; steers, $3 00@3 90. Hogs—Receipts, 33,000 head; shipments, 4,000 head; market strong for choice stock; rough and mixed, $4 45@5 00; packing and shipping, $4 90@5 15; light weights, $4 45@5 00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,400 head; shipments, 500 head; market strong; natives, $2 25@4 00; bulk, $3 00@3 500; Western, $3 00@3 60; Texans, $1 75@3 00.

Boston Wool Market.

There is less business being done. Manufacturers have supplied their pressing wants and are rather conservative. Sales—Ohio and Pennsylvania, 32@35c; Michigan, Wisconsin, etc., 31½@32c; Territory, 20@25c; Texas and Southern, 28c; combing and delaine, 29@38c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 22@26c; pulled wool and noils, 28@36c.

A MARVEL OF PURITY.

Royal a Perfect Baking Powder—Absolutely Free from Lime.

The Royal Baking Powder is considered by all chemists and food analysts to be a marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. Furthermore, it is now the only baking powder before the public free from lime and absolutely pure.

This is due largely to the improved method by the use of which it has been made possible to produce a perfectly pure cream of tartar, from which all the lime has been eliminated.

This chemically pure cream of tartar is exclusively employed in the manufacture of the Royal Baking Powder, so that its absolute freedom from lime and all other extraneous substances is guaranteed.

Professor McMurtrie, late chemist in chief to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, after analyzing many samples of cream of tartar of the market, testified to the absolute purity of that used in the Royal Baking Powder as follows:

"I have examined the cream of tartar manufactured by the New York Tartar Company and used by the Royal Baking Powder Company in the manufacture of their baking powder, and find it to be perfectly pure, and free from lime in any form.

"All chemical tests to which I have submitted it have proved the Royal Baking Powder perfectly healthful, of uniform, excellent quality, and free from any deleterious substance.

WM. McMURTRIE, E.M., Ph.D.,
"*Chemist in Chief U. S. Dep't of Agriculture.*"

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE

TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS TO SQ INCH

Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

VARICOCELE Cured. No operation Send stamp for "Treatise and Form." DR. CLEGG, 123 St. Clair St. Cleveland, O. (Estab'd 1862.)

DR. CLARKE

NO FEE! UNTIL BETTER. | ESTABLISHED 1851. Chicago, Ill. | 186 So. Clark St.

The Regular, Old-Established PHYSICIAN & SURGEON is still treating with the greatest SKILL AND SUCCESS

—ALL—

PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE-AGED MEN and all persons who by their own acts of Imprudence or Folly at any period of life have brought upon themselves, the evil effects following closely upon the heels of transgression of the laws of nature, should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. Remember! Nervous diseases (with or without dreams) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never failing success. It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

The terrible poisons of Syphilis and all bad blood and skin diseases, completely eradicated without mercury. Remember that this one horrible disease, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and coming generations.

All unnatural discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. No experiments. Both sexes consult confidentially. Age and experience important. A written guarantee of cure given in every case undertaken.

Sufferers from any chronic disease write History and Symptoms of your case—plainly. Cases solicited which others have failed to cure.

Send two stamps for celebrated works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an exhaustive symptomatology by which to study your own case. Consultation, personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. You see no one but the Doctor. Before confiding your case consult DR. CLARKE. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12. Address,

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.